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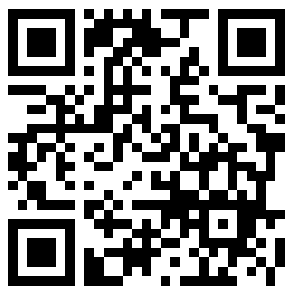

ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE

VOL. XXXI. 1913

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER

FOR

THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo Fata Vocant."

VOL. XXXI.

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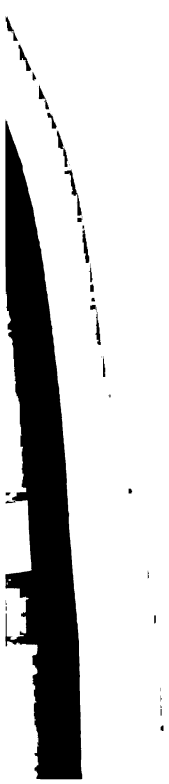

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INDEX, VOL. XXXI.

"Abduction" 79

Answers to Correspondents 168

Archie's Stories 103

Arts and Crafts Exhibition 130

Battles of the Pyrenees, The 101

Births, Marriages and Deaths 3, 15, 29, 41, 75, 91, 105, 117, 129, 141, 161

"Blue Bird's" Maiden Voyage 70, 85

Boxing 47, 54, 64, 94

Bridlington Camp 112

Campaign of Vitoria, 1813, The 71, 87

Contemporaries, Our 1, 15, 29, 41, 61, 75, 91, 105, 117, 129, 141, 161

Cricket ... 46, 68, 82, 96, 107, 111, 119, 123, 133, 145, 149, 165

Day on the Athi Plains of East Africa, A 126

"Delilah of Doornkop" 12, 25, 39, 58

Depôt Notes 9, 22, 37, 54, 83, 149, 166

Digest of Service April and December Supplements

Editorial Notes 11, 38, 57, 84, 98, 113, 168

Editor's Corner 1, 15, 29, 41, 61, 75, 91, 105, 117, 129, 141, 161

Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 14, 27, 40, 60, 74, 90, 103, 116, 128, 139, 160, 178

Epitaph on the late Colour-Serjeant Robinson, 5th Regiment 137

Fifth Battalion Notes 9, 23, 37, 56, 69, 84, 98, 112, 125, 137, 150, 167

First Battalion (Details) Notes 135

First Battalion Notes 3, 16, 30, 42, 62, 76, 92, 106, 118, 130, 142, 163

First Battalion's Homeward Journey, The 155

First Battalion, The Return of the 142

First Company March 68

Football 7, 21, 30, 31, 35, 43, 51, 62, 67, 77, 93, 109, 121, 132, 135, 145, 150, 165

Fourth Battalion Notes 23, 55, 69, 83, 112, 125, 136, 150, 166

Hockey 68, 109, 121, 136, 143, 165

Hunting 7

Infantry Polo in India 114

Letters to the Editor 25, 38, 70, 137, 151, 168

London Gazette, Extracts from *The* 3, 16, 29, 42, 61, 75, 91, 105, 117, 129, 141, 161

Nivelle, November 10th, 1813
Nive, December 9th—13th, 1813 } 158

Obituary Notices:—

The late Major J. W. Malet 2

" Mr. J. Newstead 5

" Rev. J. Bent 20

" Mr. W. Bakenham 20

" Mr. J. Nobbs 20

" Colonel C. Master, C.B.... 42

" Sergeant-Major Linley 55

Point-to-Point 36

Polo 45

Race and a Rescue, A 99

Retrospect of 1913 162

Rifle Meeting, Annual Regimental 30

Second Battalion (Fleetwood Detachment) Notes ... 8, 124

Second Battalion for India, Departure of 118

Second Battalion Notes 6, 20, 35, 49, 64, 81, 95, 110, 122, 136, 147, 164

Second Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes 8, 22, 37, 54

Second Battalion to India, Embarkation and Voyage of 148

Seventh Battalion Notes 10, 25, 57, 113, 151

Shooting 133

Sixth Battalion Notes 10, 24, 38, 57, 69, 84, 98, 126, 137, 150, 167

Sports 33, 122, 124, 125

St. George's Day 52

St. George's Gazette Balance Sheet, as at 31st December, 1912 11

Subscriptions Received 1, 15, 29, 41, 61, 75, 91, 105, 117, 129, 141, 161

Succession List of Officers, Additions to the 168

Target Practice 139

The Admirable Crichton (Poetry) 4

"The Friend of *Punch*" 157

The Liar (Poetry) 169

Third Battalion Notes 83, 97

Twenty-Five Years Ago 12, 25, 38, 58, 70, 84, 98, 113, 126, 137, 151, 172

Wrong Wall, The 176

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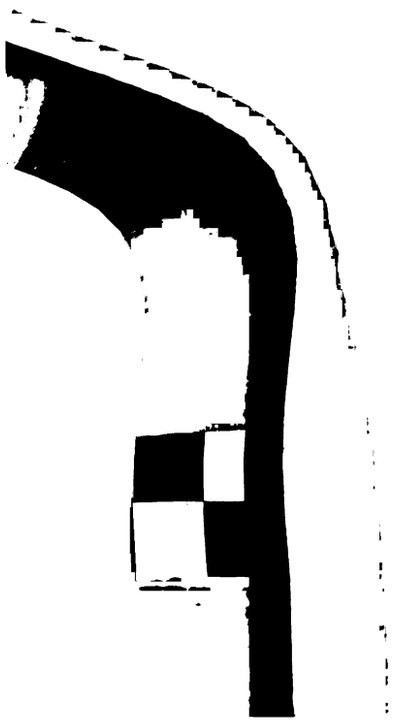

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CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	1	2nd Battalion (Fleetwood) Detachment Notes...	8
Our Contemporaries	1	Depôt Notes	9
Subscriptions Received	1	5th Battalion Notes...	9
Obituary—The late Major J. W. Malet	2	6th Battalion Notes	10
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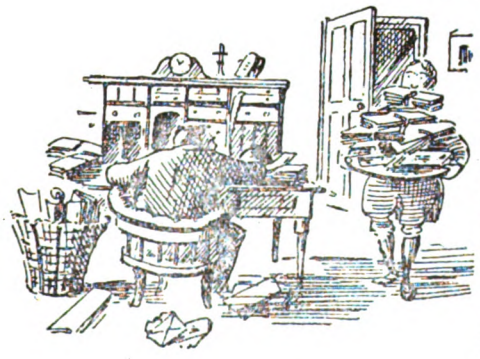

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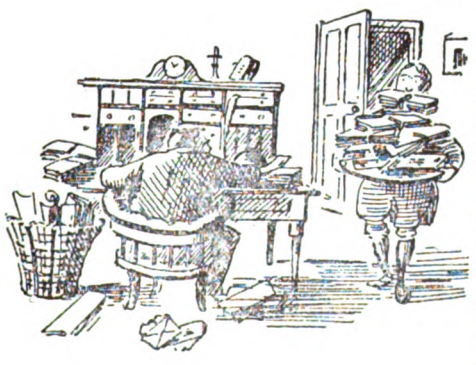

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THE news of the death of our late Editor will come as a severe shock to readers of the *St. George's Gazette*, for it seems but a few weeks ago that he handed over the paper to the present Editor, giving him such kindly assistance as it was in his power to do; for owing to his health he had not been able to appear anywhere for a long time so that his serious condition was probably unknown.

Major John Warre Malet, who died at Roehampton on the 20th January in his 57th year, joined the 5th Fusiliers in 1876, and attaining the rank of Major in 1892, retired from the Service four years later. During his service he took part in the Afghan War of 1878-80 including both the Bazaar Valley Expeditions, the expedition across the Kabul River into Kama, and the actions of Deah Surruth, Kam Dakka and Barouta Pass. For a portion of the Campaign Major Malet was Orderly Officer to Brigader-General Gib, C.B., and was afterwards A.D.C. to the same officer and his successors General Bengough, C.B., and General East, C.B. He also took part in the Hazara Expedition of 1888 and received the medals for both these campaigns.

MAJOR JOHN WARRE MALET.

"Johnny Mac.," as he was affectionately called by his intimates, was a true 5th Fusilier in the very best sense, and his one thought was the welfare and good name of the Regiment.

At a time when, owing to both Battalions being abroad it was difficult to find an Editor for the *St. George's Gazette*, Major Malet threw himself into the breach and for over fifteen years devoted much time and energy to the work, well maintaining the high standard of the *Gazette*, and the gratitude of all 5th Fusiliers is due to him for his efforts and the success that followed them. His first number of the *Gazette* as Editor was published in September, 1896, and contained an account of his own farewell dinner on leaving the Regiment. Thirteen years before he had been partly responsible for the birth of the Regimental paper and his interest in the *Gazette* increased, if that was possible, as time went on.

To his new duties as sole Editor—the paper had been under dual control before—Major Malet brought immense energy and nothing which tended to maintain the excellence of the paper was left undone. This is testified to by its unbroken record in the regularity of its appearance month by month and year by year maintaining its reputation as befits the oldest Regimental journal in existence.

The gratitude of the Regiment is indeed due to him for stepping into the breach and for the devoted labours which the work of Editorship imposed on him.

Those who were privileged to serve in the Regiment with him will never forget his kind, generous, unselfish nature; he was, indeed, a man whose life in the FIFTH might well serve as an example of what an upright, honourable gentleman should be.

Major Malet married in 1893 Miss Pansy Jackson, and leaves one son, whom it was his ambition, now alas, owing to his untimely death never to be gratified, to see wearing the uniform of the Regiment he loved so well.

His funeral on January 24th was attended by a large number of his friends, and there were many beautiful wreaths sent, among others by Colonel Enderby and the Officers of the 2nd Battalion, Colonel and Mrs. Hart-Dyke, Colonel and Mrs. Darley, General Sir Anthony Gib, Colonel Armstrong, Colonel Lambton, and the Editor of the *St. George's Gazette*.

To his widow and son there goes out from the Regiment, Past and Present, the deepest sympathy in their terrible loss.

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BIRTHS.

HOBBS.—On the 8th November, 1912. at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 6035 Lance-Corporal L. A. Hobbs, 1st Battalion, of a daughter.

HOLLETT.—On the 24th November, 1912, at Sheffield, the wife of No. 4887 Colour-Sergeant A. Hollett, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

ARMSTRONG—BOOTH.—On the 7th inst., at Colombo, Ceylon, John Spierman Armstrong, eldest son of Charles Spierman Armstrong, Esq., of Oakhurst, West Byfleet, Surrey, and Rookwood, Ceylon, to Dora Mary Brooke, only daughter of John Brooke Booth, late 2nd Battalion 5th Fusiliers, and of Mrs. Booth, 6, Amyand Park Gardens, Twickenham, S.W. (by cable).

DEATHS.

POVEY.—On the 12th ult., at Mhow, India, No. 1525 Private A. Povey, 1st Battalion.

STOTT.—At Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 4049 Colour-Sergeant H. Stott, 6th Battalion.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

The following Gentlemen Cadets from the Royal Military Academy and Royal Military College to be Second-Lieutenants:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—G. P. Legard, H. I. Powell.

3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—A. B. Surtees, late Cadet, Malvern College O.T.C., to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 22nd January, 1913).

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain B. Proud reverts to the rank of Lieutenant (dated 26th November, 1912); Second-Lieutenant B. Hill to be Lieutenant; Supernumerary-Second-Lieutenant N. M. North is absorbed into the establishment (dated 5th December, 1912); Second-Lieutenant T. L. Bainbridge is appointed Signalling Officer of the Northumberland Territorial Infantry Brigade (dated 17th December, 1912); Lieutenant B. Proud resigns his commission (dated 8th January, 1913).

7TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant H. R. Peters resigns his commission; Sergeant G. MacK. Jobling, from the Northumberland (Hussars) Yeomanry, to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 25th January, 1913).

1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
27th December, 1912.

THE Battalion opened training late last month with a wing at Akolia, a sanitary camp about eight miles from Mhow. However, the elements disapproved, and a heavy fall of rain forced the companies back to Mhow, though the scouts remained under tents, no longer waterproof, in order to practise spooring in the mud. The other wing moved out later than had been arranged, for the weather gave us a set-back in time; they were joined by the remaining companies on the 2nd inst., when Battalion training commenced with a fury that has nearly levelled one well-known hill to the ground.

Farewell Banjaria! Farewell Khera too! By day as well as night Banjaria's gullies have flung back the echoes of a thousand rifles fired in bitterest animosity; every conceivable attack from every point of the compass has been launched against you, we rejoice to say usually without success. Now blear-eyed natives foregather to gaze with awe upon the mighty earthworks so cunningly concealed below your brow, and at others wantonly strewn about your top. May these monumental works go down to posterity as the testimony to a battalion's striving.

Most of the ground in the vicinity of the camp was ill-adapted for manœuvring, on account of the large area taken up by half-grown crops; other ground was very stony and hilly, the "going" being very bad for man and beast. A thirty-six hours' period of active warfare was a principal feature of the fortnight, and the long night march of a rebel chieftain (*incog.* as Captain Girdwood, D.S.O.) swept upon the enemy at daybreak from an unexpected quarter, and completely routed the "unbelievers."

An outbreak in the Mhow Kennels has stopped our hunting, and it is to be feared that a considerable extra amount of money and trouble expended last summer on the Hunt, will have been quite thrown away. To console a few, pigsticking commenced on 22nd December. It is expected that a large bag of pig will be registered this season, both on account of feeding and watering the sounders as soon as the hot weather commences, and also because the Maharaja Holkar has consented to become President of the Tent Club; this is calculated to grant the Club frequent access to the best piece of pig-cover in the district. Last year this cover was withheld except for one occasion when three pigs were slain during a single beat.

Lieutenant Lamb, who was far from fit during the past hot weather, left for England on the 7th December on three months' leave. We hope that a few days in the hunting field will soon bring his health more into line with that robust appearance which robs him of the sympathy lavished on the more fragile but less deserving.

Captain Girdwood joined F Company at Indore last month, and came on to the Battalion in camp; Captain Fletcher joined us at Akolia and has taken over A Company while Second-Lieutenant Gunner joined the Battalion on first appointment on the 23rd November, and has been posted to B Company.

No. 8180 Sergeant J. S. Bolton is transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment in the Indian Ordnance Department, with effect from the 12th June, 1911.

No. 928 Private F. W. Austin is transferred to the Indian Unattached List (Miscellaneous List) for employment as a clerk in the Quartermaster-General's Branch, Army Headquarters, with effect from the 6th March, 1911, and promoted to the rank of Sergeant, with effect from the 24th November, 1911.

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No. 8199 Sergeant G. A. Cameron re-engaged at Mhow on the 24th inst., for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service.

The following Appointments have been made :—

To be paid Lance-Sergeant :—

No. 6292 Corporal J. A. Jeffs from 1/12/12

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 1892	Lance-Corporal	P. Howitt	from	1/12/12
„ 2583	„	C. H. Brown	„	1/12/12
„ 2689	„	T. Curzon	„	18/12/12
„ 3063	„	J. Lee	„	18/12/12

To be Drummer :—

No. 4169 Private F. Casey

No. 2431 Lance-Corporal W. Hemsley reverts to Private at his own request.

No. 2323 Private F. Walker has been awarded a Nursing Certificate, dated 28th ult.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as follows :—

1st Class :—

(dated Mhow, 24th September, 1912)

No. 4870 Colour-Sergeant A. Smith
„ 8088 Sergeant J. Featherstone
„ 939 Lance-Corporal B. Butler

Passed Group I. :—

(dated 24th September, 1912)

No. 1529 Lce.-Cpl. E. Monteith No. 1527 Private W. Smith
„ 730 „ J. E. Rose „ 9856 „ A. Major

Passed in Book-Keeping :—

(dated 24th September, 1912)

No. 5617 Colour-Sergeant A. F. Price
„ 6162 Sergeant G. Pullan

Passed in Copying Manuscript :—

(dated 24th September, 1912)

No. 1984 Lance-Corporal P. Grundy

No. 3861 Private A. Hill was awarded a 3rd Class Certificate of Education, whilst serving in the 3rd Battalion D.C.L. Infantry, on the 9th December, 1909.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under :—

No. 2247	Private	J. Hurst	1	from	22/8/11
„ 2933	Lance-Corporal	W. Offord	1	„	10/10/12
„ 6302	Private	T. Norwich	3	„	23/10/12
„ 2128	„	W. Starling	2	„	29/10/12
„ 2152	„	P. Clarke	2	„	20/11/12
„ 2732	„	G. Bromhall	1	„	21/11/12
„ 1017	„	J. A. Edwards	2	„	24/11/12
„ 2621	„	D. Lilley	1	„	24/11/12
„ 1330	„	J. Taylor	2	„	24/11/12
„ 2156	„	J. Ogilvie	2	„	26/11/12
„ 2155	„	J. Adams	2	„	27/11/12
„ 2157	„	J. King	2	„	28/11/12
„ 2617	„	T. Gray	1	„	2/12/12
No. 938	Private	O. Murray	2	from	5/12/12
„ 631	„	J. Daley	1	„	5/12/12
„ 1086	„	J. Pumford	2	„	9/12/12
„ 2497	„	H. Campbell	1	„	10/12/12
„ 1602	„	J. Tighe	2	„	11/12/12

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

This being Christmas-time—one of our favourite holidays—and the typewriter out of tune, and all the members busy with resolutions for the New Year, our notes this month are unavoidably curtailed.

We have recently lost two of our members in the persons of Sergeants Sykes and Richardson, who have proceeded home—the former to relieve Colour-Sergeant Hitchener as Instructor on the 4th Battalion, and the latter to the Permanent Staff of the Special Reserve.

All our Mess events this month take place after the departure of the mail, so we hope, in the event of there being any space to our credit, to occupy it in our next notes.

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

(POCKET EDITION).

BEECHAM was never the one to brag;
"I don't wish to buck" was his favourite phrase;
When anyone asked of his record bag—
Whether he shot at it sitting or flying,
Galloping fleetly or quietly lying—
"Oh, there are many and various ways,
And mine are my own," quoth B.

Beecham would never descend to boast,
Many's the time I have asked him how
He could do things which mystify most
—Thirty inch heads to a fraction gauging—
—Leaving us others with jealousy raging—
Beecham replies with a courtly bow
But never a word says he.

Beecham, I've heard, is a very tough nut
With the 4oz. gloves in a 30ft. ring,
And famed for his knock out upper cut;
But inquisitive people, bent on learning,
Find reticent B their questions spurning—
"Let those who care to my praises sing;
'Twould be scarcely correct for me."

In scouting again if he would but impart
A hint of the well nigh incredible way
In which he has mastered a difficult art
(—A blood hound's a fool to B on the trail,
The faintest of foot prints telling it's tale)—
What skill would be ours—If he only would say
"Just listen a moment to B!"

Beecham was with us for many a day,
His modest demeanour deceiving us all.
What first made me guess it I cannot quite say;
But sudden conviction has dawned upon me
That a very Tom Sayers, Selous and B.P.
Combined and improved is here at our call
In reticent, bashful B.

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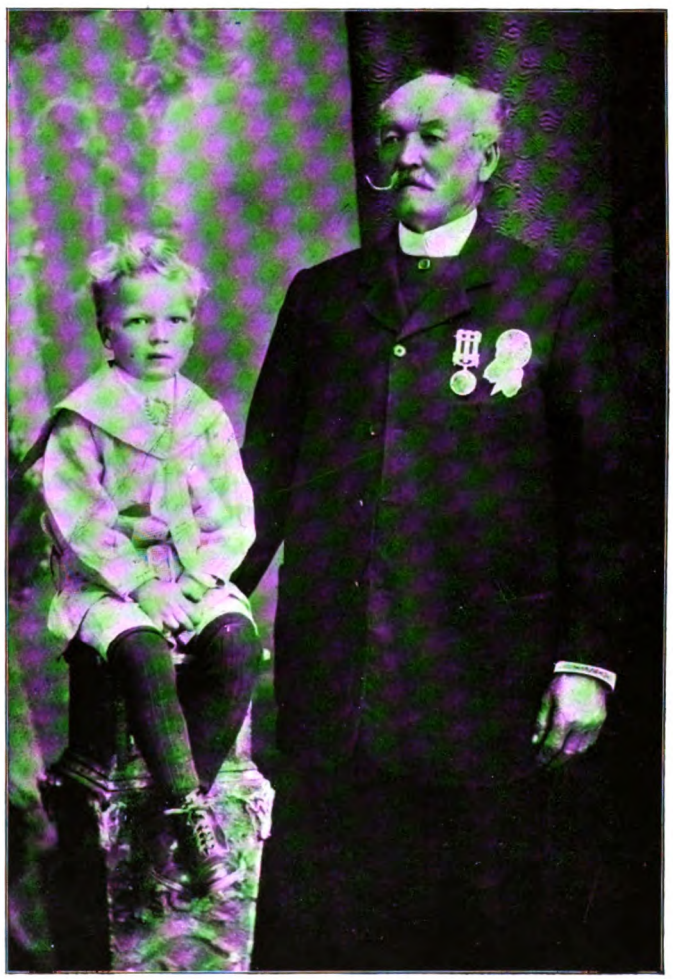
IT is with great regret that we have to announce the death at Ely, on January 10th, of another Mutiny veteran of the FIFTH, Mr. J. Newstead. Born at Sproston in Norfolk, Mr. John Newstead enlisted at the age of 17 in the FIFTH at Norwich on September 27th, 1853, the same year in which Alfred Nelson whose death we recorded in our November issue joined the Regiment.

After a few months at Chatham Newstead left for Mauritius proceeding subsequently to India on the outbreak of the Mutiny, during which he served with the FIFTH taking part in General Havelock's advance to the relief of Lucknow, the capture of the Alumbagh, and other operations, earning the Mutiny medal with clasp, defence of Lucknow. With the FIFTH Newstead returned to England in 1861, and after ten years' service took his discharge at Shorncliffe in 1863 with a good character, his papers being signed by Sir Bryan Milman, then Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding 1st Battalion. Subsequently Newstead came to Ely where for many years he kept the Dolphin Inn enjoying the esteem and respect of his fellow-townsmen; he was a member of the local National Reserve and was one of those who paraded before the King at the Royal Show at Norwich in June, 1911, and was also one of those inspected by Lord Roberts at the Albert Hall on the anniversary of Lucknow in 1897. He was also selected for the duty of hoisting the Union Jack at the Ely Coronation festivities.



MR. J. NEWSTEAD.

Of a genial and cheerful disposition Newstead carried his seventy-six years wonderfully well, retaining to the end of his life the upright carriage and alert bearing of a soldier. His memory was remarkable, and he retained vivid recollections of the scenes of the Mutiny and of the hardships and glories of that desperate campaign. Though he went unharmed by the enemy, Newstead had many narrow escapes from injury.

To the end he continued to take the greatest interest in the football matches of the Ely City Football Club, and was an Oddfellow of long standing.

Well known in Ely as a Mutiny veteran, his funeral, with full military honours, took place on the 14th January and was attended with every mark of respect, many hundreds of people assembling to pay their last tribute to one who had served his country well. The Ely Territorials, who furnished a firing party, and the members of the local National Reserve were in the funeral procession, while the Royal Norfolk Veterans' Association, of which Newstead was a member, was represented by its assistant secretary, and a large number of prominent citizens awaited the arrival of the procession at the cemetery. At the conclusion of the service three volleys were fired and the Last Post sounded. There were many beautiful wreaths including one from Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby and the Officers of the 2nd Battalion 5th Fusiliers, and from the members of the local National Reserve, while four sergeants from the 2nd Battalion acted as pall-bearers.

Newstead was a fine type of old soldier and 5th Fusilier and intensely proud of his old corps, and to the surviving relatives the Editor on behalf of the Regiment offers his deep sympathy in their sad loss.

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2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
23rd January, 1913.

WE have heard nothing certain about our move as yet, but there is a rumour that we are going to Pontefract which I think we shall all like. We also hope to have news in February about our going abroad.

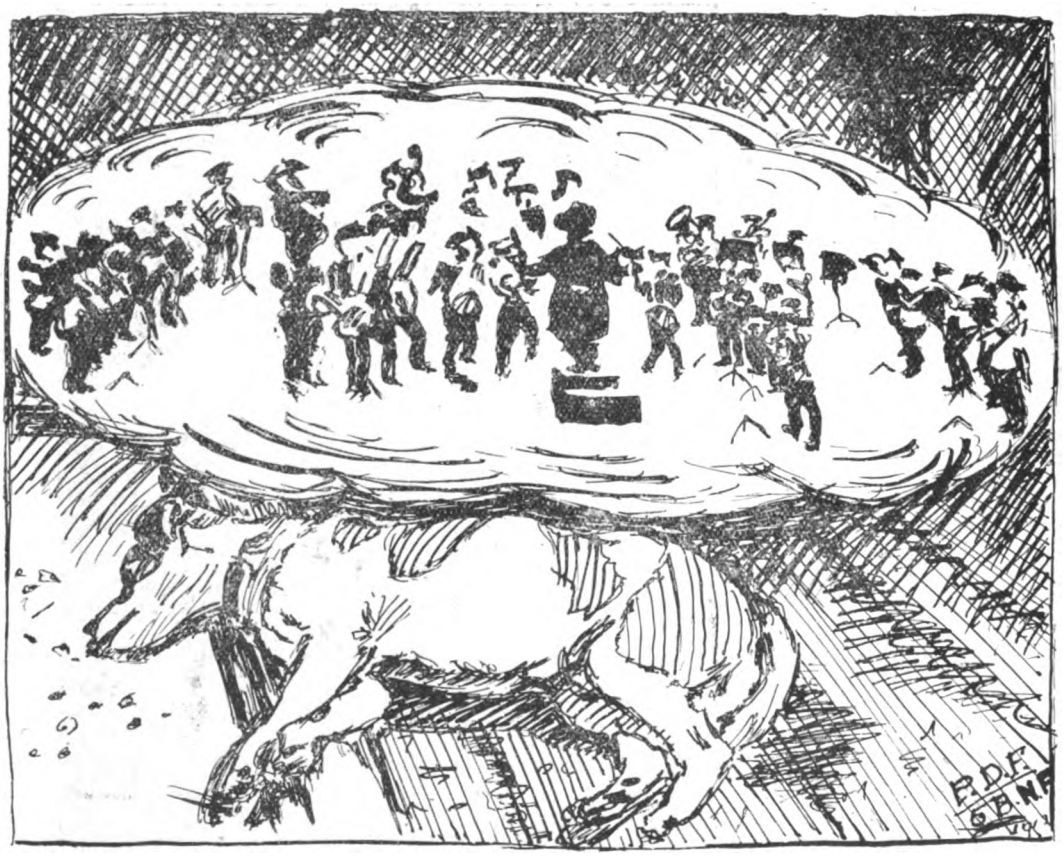
Christmas Day passed very quietly as there were very few of us here. Christmas Cards were received from the following :— 1st Battalion 5th Fusiliers; the Depôt; Sergeants of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and from the Officers 1st Battalion P.W.O. West Yorkshire Regiment; the Royal Scots Greys; the South Staffordshire Regiment; the East Yorkshire Regiment; 85th; the Middlesex Regiment; 3rd Battalion Worcestershire Regiment; Inniskilling Dragoons, and from Brigadier-General and Mrs. Congreve; Major and Mrs. James Thomson; Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. George Hart Dyke; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Allan; Captain A. McKellar Wix; the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Sheffield, Mr. Julius Jackson, Captain C. G. Leslie; Colonel and Mrs. Heard; Captain and Mrs. Evans, and Colonel Lambton.

On the 8th we had our Annual Christmas Tree for the married families and their children. The Phœnix Cinematograph Theatre was taken for the afternoon and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves there. After the entertainment a magnificent Christmas Tree very kindly presented by Colonel Whitaker awaited us, loaded with presents for all. When these had been kindly presented by Mrs. Enderby, all sat down to an excellent tea which was greatly appreciated.

Some of the Officers went to the Grove Hunt Ball at Retford, on the 8th inst. and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We were very glad to see Major Crispin who was staying with Colonel Whitaker. The Badsworth Hunt Ball comes off soon and some of us hope to get to it.

Mr. Heyder came in here for a night from Strensall before going on leave, and from his long and interesting account of that camp it does not seem at all a pleasant spot. They work there all day and practically every day, from dawn to dusk in any weather.

No. 2705 Lance-Corporal J. McGeever has been awarded a 1st Class Physical Training Certificate, dated Aldershot, the 8th inst.



A TERRIER'S DREAM.
(After attachment to the Fifth at Sheffield).

No. 7878 Corporal B. Annetts re-engaged at Sheffield for the 2nd Battalion to complete 21 years' service on the 30th ult.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 3002 Lance-Corporal A. Waters	1 from	21/1/13
„ 2997 Private J. Brooks	1 „	19/1/13

No. 9253 Sergeant J. Miln proceeded to Corbridge for attachment to the 4th Battalion on the 5th inst., and No.

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4141 Sergeant W. Remnant rejoined the 2nd Battalion at Sheffield on the 5th inst.

The following have left the Service during the month:—

No. 7192 Drummer J. G. Squib.—Enlisted, 21/1/01; discharged, 20/1/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd and 4th Battalions.

The following Appointments have been made:—

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:

No. 3147 Private W. Johnson from 1/12/12
„ 3193 „ F. Tanner „ 20/1/13

HUNTING.

The weather during the last ten days has stopped all Hunting and on the whole we have not had much good sport this month. Mr. Williams had a good day with the Grove, and Mr. Rushbrooke and Mr. Williams had a good run with the Badsworth at Clayton-in-the-Clay, on the 4th inst. Mr. Molineux started to hunt with the Badsworth at Womersley, on the 18th, but after wandering about completely lost in a driving blizzard for an hour-and-a-half was glad to seek the welcome hospitality of Stapleton House. We were very sorry to hear of Captain Hart's bad luck in losing a horse through its being staked. We hear that otherwise he has been having very good sport with various packs round Darlington.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

We are very glad to say that the Battalion Football Team is keeping up the good form it showed at the beginning of the season. We have got through two rounds of the Amateur Cup and three rounds of the Army Cup.

On Saturday, the 4th inst., we played Leadgate City in the first round of the Amateur Cup, at Queen's Ground, Sheffield:—

2nd Northumberland Fusiliers v. Leadgate Park.

On the Queen's Ground. The Fusiliers got going nicely on the right, where Sutton fed Hiorns who screwed the ball into Leadgate's goal only to find his colleagues off-side. Before the attackers could be driven back, however, the Fusiliers scored, Todd netting from a pass by Sutton. A grand centre by Farrell was well saved by Reed, and at the other end G. Elliott drove in a dangerous looking ground shot which passed outside. Again Leadgate pressed and forced a corner, from which A. Spence scored a fine goal. A. Spence got through again, and while McGeevor and Co. stood appealing for off-side the Park centre man netted. The fifth got a perfectly good goal after Lockey had hit the bar, but for some reason or other the referee did not allow it. Lockey hooked the ball to Todd, who equalised for the fifth. First Cunningham and then Lewis tested Reed, and then off-side spoiled Leadgate.

Half-time:—Fusiliers... 2
Leadgate Park 2

Crossing over the soldiers worked like trojans for the lead, which they soon secured. Hiorns forced a corner off Green and lofted the ball into the goal, where Lockey applied the finishing touch. The Fusiliers attacked hotly, but Reid was in magnificent form, and time and time again saved his charge. At last Leadgate got away down the middle, and Draper, the "fifth's" full back, put the ball back for McGeevor to clear. The custodian couldn't possibly get to the ball owing to the wretched state of the ground, and it hit the upright and rolled into the net. Reed was exceedingly lucky in not being defeated soon after, the ball being inches only off the goal line, but the home men fell over each other in their eagerness to score, and Besford kicked away. Several scrimmages took place in the visitors' goal-mouth, and Christie, Lockey, Sutton and Todd all tried shots, which Reid dealt with in masterly fashion So far this half the Leadgate men had not been in it, but they now began to take a hand in the game, and showing decided cleverness twice got into touch with McGeever, who cleared lustily.

Result:—2nd Northumberland Fusilers 3
Leadgate Park 3

We played the replay with Leadgate Park, at Leadgate, on the 11th inst. After a train journey of five hours the team arrived at Leadgate in a blinding snowstorm, which continued throughout the afternoon. At 2.30 p.m. Todd kicked off for the fifth in the face of a blizzard. During the opening exchanges the Leadgate centre-forward had some good opportunities of scoring, but found the state of the ground and the activity of McGeevor too much for him. The Leadgate backs were playing well and holding our forwards in check, an invasion of our goal ended in Leadgate putting the ball into the net, but the goal was disallowed as the ball had previously gone out of play. Lockie then made a good run and managed to defeat the Leadgate goal-keeper but this goal was also disallowed owing to a foul being given. Half-time arrived with no score. On resuming, both sides made great efforts to obtain the lead and a penalty was given against Draper inside the penalty area. The kick was however well saved by McGeevor and a strong attack on the Leadgate goal by Sutton and Hiorns ended in the former scoring with a good shot which gave the goal-keeper no chance. Leadgate made great efforts to equalise but were unsuccessful and the game ended a victory for the fifth by one goal to nothing.

On the 18th inst. we played the Northern Nomads on the Queen's Ground, Sheffield:—

AMATEUR CUP.

(second round).

2nd Northumberland Fusiliers v. Northern Nomads.

At the Queen's Park Grounds, Northern Nomads made an objection before commencing the match, owing to the state of the ground, but the referee ruled it fit for play.

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Play was very brisk, Yuwill on the Nomads' right being very dangerous. The Fusiliers, however, soon took the lead. Christie swung the ball out to Farrell, who made a delightful shot which Jones did well to reach, but before he could get the ball away Sutton rushed it into the net. The Fusiliers were all out now, and were playing strong football. Farrell dropped across a fine centre, and the ball came out to Hiorns, who drove the ball into the net by the far post. The Nomads played good football on the treacherous ground, but found Christie and Draper sound in defence. Yuwill on the Nomads' right got away nicely and centred accurately for Barlow to head just over the bar. The Nomads kept pegging away, and Lynn miskicking, let in Devenport, who, running on, easily beat McGeevor. Heap was playing a fine game at centre-half for the visitors. Mansfield hit the crossbar with a lightning drive but off-side spoiled a glorious opportunity from the rebound.

Half-time:—Fusiliers 2
Northern Nomads ... 1

The Fusiliers went away with a a rush on the resumption, Hiorns and Sutton doing grand work on the right. Jones brought off a magnificent save from the latter. The Fusiliers appealed strongly for a penalty for hands, but the referee ruled otherwise. Hiorns gave Jones a rare handful with a first time drive. Mansfield, for the visitors, worked his way through nicely, but his shot went just by the post. The Nomads now were pressing hard, and, after a series of raids on the home goal, Devenport taking advantage of a lull in the defence, simply walked the ball into the net for the equaliser. Salt got away on the left, but McGeevor saved when a goal seemed certain. The Fusiliers did not dishearten and forced a corner, which Hiorns placed magnificently. Jones endeavoured to catch the greasy ball, which glanced off his breast into the net, thus giving the Fusiliers the lead amidst much enthusiasm. The Nomads were game to the finish, a stern and well-fought game ending:—

Result:—Fusiliers 3
Northern Nomads 2

2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes.

The Barracks, Pontefract,
24th January, 1913.

THE General-Officer-Commanding in Chief Northern Command, General Sir Herbert Plumer, inspected the 51/65th Depôt on the 13th inst., and paid our detachment a visit at the same time.

Nothing of interest has happened during the past month, as our numbers have still been very low. As usual in this part of the world during January we have been for several days in the grip of fog and snow. We are anxiously awaiting the publication of the moves for 1913, which ought to appear in a few days time, and are wondering where our destination this year is to be.

The Badsworth Hunt Ball took place on the 21st, and was a most enjoyable dance. The FIFTH were represented by Major Turner, Captains Hardman-Jones and Auld, and Lieutenants Trench, Molineux, Rushbrooke and Barkworth. The meet of the hounds the day following the dance was unfortunately spoilt by the frost which put a stop to hunting.

2nd Battalion (Fleetwood Detachment) Notes.

The Hutments, Fleetwood,
22nd January, 1913.

AFTER several weeks with the Hutments practically empty, we were pleased to welcome on the 16th inst. Detachments from Depôts as stated:—R.F.A. from Preston, The King's Liverpool Regiment, the South Lancashire Regiment, and the Manchester Regiment.

Christmas Day was very pleasantly spent here by the Detachment. Between fifty and sixty sat down to dinner, and ample justice was done to the excellent fare provided by Corporal Bigsby and his Committee. Major B. W. Longhurst, R.A.M.C., and Captain E. E. Williams, D.S.O., Fifth Fusiliers, honoured us with their presence, and drank success to the Company; their kind greetings and good wishes for the future being much appreciated by all present. During the evening a smoking concert was held which proved to be most successful, many of our civilian friends joining us. Songs were ably rendered by Mr Benson, Mr. Tomkins, Mr. Lloyd, Privates Carter, MacDonald, Hunter, Gibbison, and several others; "The Five Loonies" also contributed to the success of the evening, which was terminated in the way peculiar to smoking concerts near midnight, with the singing of Auld Lang Syne, and many hearty expressions for the future, from everybody to everybody else.

On the 28th December the sergeants gave a Christmas dinner party to the honorary members of the mess, covers being laid for about twenty. An excellent repast was served up under the direction of Mr. Grainger. After the coffee had been sipped and the smokers obtained contentment from their cigars, the "decks" were cleared and the remainder of the evening was spent in the usual social way; songs being rendered by Private Carter, Mr. Aston, Colour-Sergeant Jenkins, Mr. Benson, Mr. Tomkins, and several others.

After dinner the following officers of the Garrison honoured us with their presence, Major B. W. Longhurst, R.A.M.C., Captain E. E. Williams, D.S.O., and Lieutenant J. Murphy, A.O.D.

The Commanding Officer Lieutenant-Colonel S. H.

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Enderby inspected the Detachment on the 16th inst., spending the night of the 15th inst. in Fleetwood.

The last few days has been full of rumours regarding our early move from Fleetwood. The 1st February is the date suggested and Strensall is the far away land where we are likely to proceed to. Definite orders are awaited with many misgivings, and needless to say, the move is not looked forward to with any pleasure; Fleetwood being very much preferred to Strensall—especially at this time of the year.

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
21st January, 1913.

FOR the last ten days, we at the Depôt have been suffering from the results of a heavy fall of snow. Alternate thaws and frosts have turned golf links into seas of mud with islands of half melted snow, and have entirely stopped hunting.

On the 3rd inst. the Annual 5/68th Depôts Christmas Tree and Entertainment took place. The hearty thanks of all are due to Captain and Mrs. Long, of the Durham Light Infantry for the excellent tea and entertainment provided.

We were very glad to see Mr. Lamb, who is home on sick leave from India.

We are losing Colour-Sergeant Logan invalided, after long service in the Regiment, and wish him and his wife the best of fortune in their return to civil life.

Sergeant-Major Robinson and Colour-Sergeant Casey, of the Permanent Staff and late of the 2nd Battalion, and Colour-Sergeant Blades of the 1st and 3rd Battalions, are attached to the Depôt for a Course of Instruction.

We wish the 2nd Battalion success in the 4th Round of the Army Cup. By this time the Sheffield Grounds should be well known to the 2nd Battalion team.

The undermentioned have been awarded Certificates of Education as stated at an examination held at Newcastle-on-Tyne on the 18th ult.:—

2nd Class:—

No. 8167 Private S. Hodgson

3rd Class:—

No. 3467 Private S. Mylitt
„ 8186 „ J. Cottrill
No. 8211 Private M. Mellor
„ 8193 „ T. Snowdon

The undermentioned were attached from the 2nd Battalion for a tour of duty on the dates stated against their names:—

No. 2383	Lance-Corporal G. Page	from 3/1/13
„ 2342	Private J. Shenton	„ 3/1/13
„ 9122	„ A. Williams	„ 3/1/13
„ 2935	„ W. Patient	„ 3/1/13
„ 7731	„ T. Mottershaw	„ 3/1/13
„ 2816	Lance-Corporal T. Crawford	„ 19/1/13

No. 4611 Colour-Sergeant T. Logan was discharged on the 21st inst., in consequence of his having been found medically unfit for further service.

No. 7822 Private C. Ward and No. 6560 Drummer B. Harmer were discharged on termination of first period of engagement on the 21st and 22nd inst respectively.

The undermentioned have been appointed paid Lance-Corporals on augmentation, on the dates stated against their names:—

No. 2383	Lance-Corporal G. Page	from 3/1/13
„ 2816	„ T. Crawford	„ 19/1/13

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
22nd January, 1913.

ON Friday, the 10th inst., the Officers of the Gosforth Detachment held their first Annual Dance, in the New Assembly Rooms, adjoining Heaton Station; the full suite was taken for the occasion, and ninety-five couples were present. Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. MacDonald received the guests, the "M.C.'s" being Major Carlile, Captain Nash, Lieutenants Kitching, Stafford, Tweedy, Phillips, Hill, Fairweather, and Leask, and Lieutenant Forret acted as Honorary Secretary. Amongst other officers present were—Majors Myles, Elphick and Wilkinson; Captains Saltau-Symons, Harle, Proud, Nesham, Gover, Luhrs and Irwin; Lieutenants Todd, Kinsella, Dodds, North, Thorne, Blayney, Judges, Balfour, Douglas, Dudley and Stroud. The programmes were a special feature, each containing water colour sketches by an officer of the Battalion, representing our full dress uniform of fifty years ago and to-day.

H Company, West Moor, held a successful night at the Picture Hall, Forest Hall, on Thursday, the 16th inst.

The Sergeants of the Wallsend Detachment, held their third monthly dance in the Drill Hall on Wednesday, 8th, when there was a large company present.

There was a most successful N.C.O.'s and Men's Dance held at Head Quarters on the 15th inst.

We congratulate Lieutenant D. Hill on his promotion to full Lieutenant.

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6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
23rd January, 1913.

CONGRATULATIONS to Major Hedley, Captains Parkinson and Adamson and Lieutenant Burnard on their promotion.

The Sergeants' Annual Shoot was held on New Year's Day and proved a great success. Entries were up to the average, and the prizes were numerous and costly. Sergeant Hardcastle won the first place in the shoot.

The annual presentation of prizes will be held on the 19th prox. The prizes will be presented by Major-General B. Burton, C.B., Commanding the Northumbrian Division, Territorial Force.

Our Test Mobilization Competition has resulted in a win for G (Captain G. T. Parkinson's) Company. A bronze medallion, with the regimental crest on the obverse and a private soldier on the reverse, has been struck and will be presented to each member of the winning team.

A class of fourteen sergeants began a musketry course on the 20th inst. It is very difficult for non-commissioned officers to attend local courses or at Hythe on account of their civil duties. These classes have been fixed to take place from 7.15 to 10.15 p.m. daily (Saturdays excepted) and, as they will be of great benefit, we hope many will attend. An expert from the Depôt will instruct the classes.

7th Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
23rd January, 1913.

A LINK with the early days of volunteering has been snapped by the death at the ripe age of ninety-four, of Major Brown, of Littlehoughton, who commanded the Alnwick Company in the seventies of last century.

Lieutenant Smaile, Lance-Sergeant Hall and Lance-Corporal Roughead, are detailed to attend a Machine Gun Course at the Depôt from the 20th to 25th.

Sergeant-Major Robinson and Colour-Sergeants Blades and Casey, are attending a Refresher Course at the Depôt.

An interesting Instructional Course was held at Whitley Bay on the 18th and 19th inst., under the direction of the Brigade-Major, Captain Phibbs. The Regiment was represented by the Commanding-Officer, Major Gillespie, Captain Archer (Adjutant), and seven other officers.

It is rumoured that the Camp will be at Bridlington in July and August. This is fresh ground for the Battalion and should induce a large attendance. The time of the year should ensure thorough preliminary training, so that more advanced work can be done at Camp.

G and H (Berwick) Companies held a Smoking Concert and Presentation of Prizes, on Thursday, the 16th inst. Captain A. H. M. Weddell, commanding the Detachment, presided, and was supported by Colonel Sir F. D. Blake, Bart., D.L., Lieutenant-Colonel R. Scott, D.L., Captain and Adjutant H. W. Archer, Lieutenants A. D. Darling and H. R. Smail, 7th Northumberland Fusiliers, Lieutenant-Colonel C. L. Fraser, R.A.M.C. (T.), Major A. T. Robertson, V.D., D.L., Captain Matthews and Lieutenant Hartley, Depôt, K.O.S.B., etc. Captain Weddell, in calling upon Colonel Sir F. D. Blake to present the prizes, gave a review of the past year's work. The companies were 119 and 102 strong respectively, and he appealed to the large number of non-commissioned officers and men who were at liberty to leave the corps to re-engage. The companies had still to travel to Belford for musketry. Colonel Blake having presented the prizes and an efficiency medal to Private W. A. Scott, made an interesting speech on the Force's difficulties and prospects.

Colonel Scott in proposing a vote of thanks to Colonel Blake, also spoke of re-engagement. After all ranks, he said, had done so much to make that Battalion a good one it would be a pity if they left it at this stage. Songs were sung by Sergeant Thomson, 7th Northumberland Fusiliers, Colour-Sergeant Arhonson and Corporal Dresser, The Depôt, Newcastle, Sergeant Small, Depôt, K.O.S.B., and Mr. J. M. Brunton.

The proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to the performers, proposed by Mr. Smail, and the singing of the National Anthem.

"ONE WAY OUT."

The Army *vivâ voce* examiner was a terrifying individual, with a voice like a megaphone, and a cast-iron eye like Kitchener, and the poor candidate was so nervous he could hardly get his answers out. And the more nervous the candidate became, the more cutting grew the examiner. "Let it be supposed, sir," the great man at last demanded sarcastically, "let it be supposed, for the sake of argument, that you were a captain in command of a company of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on both sides of you rose perpendicular rocks of tremendous height; that in front of you lay the enemy, outnumbering you ten to one. Well, in such an emergency, what would you do?" The subaltern racked his taxed brains for a reply. "P-please, sir," he answered desperately, "I—I should resign my commission!"

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Editorial Notes.

26, Hans Crescent,
London, S.W.,
25th January, 1913.

WE publish this month a statement of the *Gazette* accounts for the year 1912.

In the manuscript of the 1st Battalion Notes this month there occurs a word, which, without wishing to cast reflections on the 1st Battalion correspondent, is almost illegible. The Editor has not served in the East and his knowledge of Hindustani is *nil*, while of pig-sticking his knowledge is confined to the stories he has heard after Mess. Only after prolonged search through the Encyclopædia Britannica was the word revealed under the heading of "PIG-STICKING, or *Hog-Hunting*, the chase of the wild boar, as a sport, on horseback with the spear."

The Editor would, therefore, plead earnestly with his correspondents over-seas to *print* any words dealing with languages or sports which are not in common use or practice in England.

The Editor begs to thank sincerely all those who have been kind enough to express to him their approval of the *Gazette* and its contents during the past year. Such approval is particularly gratifying, and it is hoped that by maintaining the standard of the paper further approval may be earned. In the Retrospect of 1912 which appeared in the December issue, written in the author's customary graceful and witty style, there appears a reference to "tiger-shooting, pig-sticking and expeditions to Kashmir," followed by the remark that "narratives of any 'hunt' after wild beasts invariably improve by being 'bottled up' for a few months or years."

The search for "copy" is ceaseless; will not readers who have taken part in these sports or travels "uncork" some of their narratives for the benefit of the *Gazette*? There are some contributors to whom the Editor cannot be sufficiently grateful for what they have sent him and this appeal is not directed to them, though anything they may send will be most acceptable. The appeal is to those who, bursting with talent and itching to take up their pens, cannot screw their courage to the sticking point. In the Editor's knowledge there are officers serving who can unfold many a yarn of their experiences in the field of sport and travel; it is to these that this appeal is made.

Orders for Bound Volumes for 1912 should be sent at once to the Editor; and a number of Volumes of the History of the 2nd Battalion, price 1/6 unbound, and 4/- bound remain in the hands of the Printers, and can be obtained on application.

Subscriptions for 1913 are now due.

"ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" BALANCE SHEET as at 31st DECEMBER, 1912.

Liabilities.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Creditors for Subscriptions paid in advance		11 18 1
Balance from Income and Expenditure Account	200 10 6	
Add: Balance from 1911... 56 13 7		
Receipts on account of 1911 ... ... 67 2 6		
123 16 1		
Less: Payments on account of 1911 ... ... 196 6 11		
	72 10 10	127 19 8
		£139 17 9

Assets.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Debtors:—		
Subscriptions	5 16 0	
Sales	27 0 0	
Advertisements	16 10 0	
		49 6 0
Cash in Hand	0 2 5	
Cash in Bank	90 9 4	
		90 11 9
		£139 17 9

Audited and certified correct in accordance with the books,
GILLESPIE BROTHERS & Co.,
Chartered Accountants, 29a, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C., and at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

22nd January, 1913.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT OF THE "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE," FROM 1st JANUARY, 1912, to 31st DECEMBER, 1912.

Expenditure.	£ s. d.
To Cost of Printing and Publishing	308 13 8
„ Cost of Blocks	21 2 11
„ Sundries, including Postages and Bank Charges	4 7 11
„ Balance, being profit for year	200 10 6
	£534 15 0

Income.	£ s. d.
By Subscriptions received	121 1 10
„ Donations (including Special Donations from 1st Battalion, £65, and 2nd Battalion, £45)	131 15 0
„ Sundry Sales	163 12 10
„ Advertisements	99 0 0
„ Sale of Bound Volumes	19 5 4
	£534 15 0

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, JANUARY 31st, 1888.

COLCHESTER, MONDAY, 31ST JANUARY, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—Hunting at Colchester since the beginning of the year has been very varying. In some parts of the country there seems great scarcity of foxes and there have been several blank days. A meet at Copthall Green on the 10th, gave a good run in a very heavy fog, when it was impossible to see more than twenty yards ahead. On the 24th there was a large field at West Bergholt, quite close to Colchester—when, after about half-an-hour's run, we killed a fox. The country round is very heavy, and the fences still very thick and blind; further in the north of the county the going is better, and the country more open. The East Essex (Mr. Colvin's) have had some very fair sport, though the meets have generally to be got at by training. They are, as a rule, however, within four or five miles of a station and the fields are smaller than with the Essex and East Suffolk hounds.

Great instruction in the art of war has been going on at Colchester during the month. Several "war games" have been fought on the model in the Cavalry Barracks between different officers, when all regimental officers not on duty have had to attend. A lecture on "Night Attacks" was given by Major Tidy, D.A.A.G., for instruction, in the Garrison Library, on the 23rd inst., to a large assembly of officers and non-commissioned officers, and later on there is to be practical work in night attacks. By then, we trust, the Colchester climate will have improved, as at present the prospect of being out at night is anything but pleasant!

A number of officers and men are very shortly to be trained as Mounted Infantry. The course will last for two months, and though, perhaps, hard work, it will no doubt be both interesting and useful.

I heard a good story the other day of a Yeomanry Regiment in the Eastern counties. After the annual review, the Inspecting Officer ordered the regiment to do some outpost duty. The day was cold and wet, and some time had elapsed before the dispositions were made, and the Inspecting Officer could make his tour of the outposts. Riding up a hill, he and his staff came upon a solitary *vedette* shivering in the cold. "Now, my man," said the Inspecting Officer, "What are you?" "What am I?" said the man. "Why, I am a —— fool. I have been here for three hours in the rain, and have had enough of it."

"DELILAH OF DOORNKOP."

BY H.R.S.

"THE war is practically over" so the English newspapers had announced some weeks before and it seemed with some justification since Pretoria had fallen and the venerable President of the South African Republic had fled the country carrying with him, so it was said, bags of untold gold. Most of the well-to-do farmers of the Free State had settled down on their well stocked farms where they were living in apparent content and prosperity. Still, despite these favourable and quite authentic reports, disturbing rumours daily grew stronger that the country was not so completely settled as had been imagined, that small parties of armed Boers were still scattered throughout the Free State and that the interesting collection of blunderbusses and rusty elephant guns surrendered by submissive and war-worn burghers at various centres had not left the country unarmed. It was owing to these rumours that it was decided to reinforce the small detachment which represented the garrison of Kraipan by a company of militia and one section of M.I. Kraipan itself consisted of a general store, kept by a Russian Jew, and a small railway station. Its strategic importance was due to its being the junction for a small line, at the terminus of which was a big village garrisoned by our troops, and to the fact that a considerable amount of stores had been accumulated there.

Shortly after the arrival of the reinforcement to the garrison, the captain of the militia company fell sick leaving it, in theory, under the command of a subaltern officer of nineteen summers, in fact, under that of a tough old colour-sergeant of the permanent staff. This same unfortunate casualty was also responsible for Lieutenant John Sparkes, commanding M.I., finding himself in the important position of Commandant of Kraipan. John Sparkes, however, was in those days regarded as a somewhat senior subaltern, having four years' service and, though young in years, had already grown old in war.

His duties were not arduous, he patrolled nine or ten miles to either side of the line without seeing or hearing of a sign of an armed burgher, sent out patrols at dawn to guard against the surprise of his post by this seemingly mythical enemy, and daily visited his cossack posts which were placed some two miles to the West of Kraipan to guard the grazing ground of the sheep and cattle which were kralled inside the piquet line at night. For the rest he had to amuse himself as best he could in the company of the station-master and the two young militia subalterns. The station-master, an ex sergeant of the British line, was a genial good fellow, but his conversation was chiefly confined to tales of how they did things in the ——th, which he regarded as a pattern for every other regiment in the Army, and the two young subalterns had, unfortunately for Sparkes, been school fellows six months before and spent their time discussing school "shop" in a wholly unintelligible jargon. At the end of a week John Sparkes became distinctly bored with his life as Commandant of Kraipan. It was in this mood that one day, on visiting his cossack posts, he thought he would visit, for the sake of diversion, Doornkop Farm, which lay about 200 yards west of the small kopje on which the northernmost post was situated. On the day after his arrival at Kraipan he had met the Boer owner of Doornkop, who was at the time superintending some work in his sheep kraals. He was a fine specimen of the typical better class Boer named Franz Venter, about forty-five years of age. He informed John that he was a Cape Dutchman by birth, but that he had been living in the Free State for some thirty years. His eldest son had been captured in Cronje's laager at Paardeburg and transported to Ceylon. He was anxiously awaiting the end of the war and heartily cursed those who were continuing a hopeless struggle. He invited John to come to the house and drink coffee, but John declined on the plea that he had a long ride before him, and with a promise to accept his hospitality another day and a hearty re-assurance of a speedy termination to hostilities, he cantered off with his patrol.

Months of scanning the veldt had quickened the sight of John's naturally keen eyes, which, on his arrival at the kopje to-day, detected the sudden disappearance into the farm-house of a figure in a kappie which brought his promise into mind.

Turning to the corporal in command of the post he asked "Who are there living in that house, Corporal Bright?"

"There's the Boer, the old Frou, and two young gals, sir," replied the corporal.

"Ever been down there?" inquired John.

"I always goes down with the patrol in the morning when I'm on this post before coming up here. The Boer told me this morning he had lost two sheep last night."

"What sort of people are they?" innocently asked John.

"Boers, the ordinary Krooger-looking feller, but pleasant spoken enough, sir. The old Frou don't say nothing, but sits on the stoep all day breathing heavy. The young gals is all right, but one of 'em a bit too saucy for my liking. Asked me the other day

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if I knew the English for rooi-nek and then asked why as we had changed our red coats for khaki I didn't paint my neck khaki." "You ought to have told her that it is only her dried-up dirt-coloured country that makes khaki necessary and that as the whole country is shortly going to be coloured red on the map of the world, scarlet will be the fashionable colour again in the near future."

"I'll remember that next time, sir; these gal's tongues is that quick that you 'ave to think these things out before'and."

"Well, I think I had better go down and see about those sheep," said John.

"Very good, sir," replied the corporal, and as John rode off rolled an expressive eye on the sentry, who replied with a preponderous wink.

Arriving at the house, John found Venter standing outside, while behind him on the stoep sat a capacious Dutch woman "breathing heavy." The last thing the Boer is in his own house is boorish, and Venter received John cordially with a "Good morning, Captain; won't you come in?" Dismounting and handing his pony to a Kaffir boy who had run up he followed Venter on to the stoep where he was introduced to Frou Venter, who had risen, with much creaking of her chair, to receive him, and who led them into the sitting-room. The cool dark room was distinguished more by its scrupulous cleanliness than by its artistic decoration. The latter consisted of a coloured portrait of the late Czar of Russia in a frame of fir cones, a gaudy almanack advertising a patent sheep-dip, and a full length portrait of Franz Venter in his younger days, clad in broad cloth and leaning heavily on the back of a chair on which a slim and comely Frou Venter was stiffly seated. The portrait occupied the place of honour in the room, but the discomfort portrayed on the features of the homely couple did not add to its repose. "Will you drink coffee, Captain?" politely asked the Frou. "Thank you," replied John, and he was handed a thick china cup ornamented with pink and gold flowers and the inscription "Remember me."

"Will you smoke, Captain?" inquired Venter.

This too John accepted and filled his pipe from the tobacco bag proffered to him by the Boer.

These formalities over, Frou Venter relapsed into a stolid silence, while Venter commenced to ply John with questions with the inquisitiveness of a six-year-old child.

How long had he been in Africa? What parts of the country had he been in? How long was he going to be at Kraipan? How many men had he got there?

John replied politely to this fire of questions, but lied glibly when occasion required. Finding that the cross-examination was at length becoming embarrassing he adroitly turned the tables on his host and opened inquiries concerning him and his son.

During this conversation suppressed giggles were heard ever and again coming from the next room.

At length the door leading to this room opened and two young women demurely entered. Both were dressed in white muslin frocks, much bedecked with bright ribbons. Their age was perhaps sixteen or seventeen years, though appearing more to the home-bred Englishman; but what there could be no doubt about was that they were both extremely handsome young women. Alike in age, dress and beauty there was still a marked difference in their appearance. They were typical Boer girls, but of the opposite type. The one fair-haired, blue-eyed, with the placid innocent expression of a Madonna, the other dark-haired, keen-featured, with mischievous black eyes. It was the latter that John instinctively put down as the "young gal" interested in the colour of the corporal's neck.

Franz Venter introduced them as they came in. The first was his daughter Steenie, the other his niece Vannie Steen Kamp. Each in turn gave a limp hand to John and then retired together and sat in a corner, from which they kept their eyes steadily fixed on the Englishman to his great discomfort.

"I will show you the photograph of my son, who is in Ceylon," said Venter, and produced the family photograph album, which lay with the family Bible on the table in the centre of the room. Turning through pages of stiff uncomfortable-looking doppers, standing by stiff impossible little tables, he at length came to a family group representing himself, his wife, two boys, and a little girl. "Ah, here it is; it was taken some years ago," he said—but then hesitated and seemed unwilling to show it. John, however, had taken the book and asked "Which is the son in Ceylon?" Venter pointed him out. "And that with the bare toes is your daughter?" he continued, and looked from the album to Steenie, who blushed and tried to look as if she had discarded her toes when she lengthened her dresses. "But the younger boy, where is he, now?" "Oh, but he is not my son," answered Venter quickly. "He was a friend of my son whom we took with us to the photographer. We have only the two children—Piet, who is in Ceylon, and Steenie here. But tell me, Captain," and he closed the album sharply, "what breed is that pony you are riding to-day? he is not of this country?" "No," replied John, feeling that he had been headed off family affairs, "he is an Argentine pony from S. America. A fine strong looking animal, isn't he?—but we find the Argentines are not always to be judged by their appearance." "Ah," interposed Frou Venter, suddenly roused to interest, "the same as men and women—you can't judge by looks." "The Argentine," went on John, sagely, "is well enough to start with, but you soon find he has no heart." "Ah, the heart," sighed the Frou, "it's the heart you cannot see." This sentiment gave rise to a suppressed titter from the corner.

"Do your daughter and niece also speak English, Mineer?" asked John. "Certainly, Captain. They have both been to school at Grahamstown." Then turning to the girls, and regardless of the fact that he himself till then had monopolised the conversation, "Where are your tongues, you girls, that you sit in the corner like a pair of 'dummies?'" "What did you learn at school, Meisje?" inquired John, of Vannie, in a manner as if encouraging the school children. Vannie, fixing her eyes on her uncle, solemnly replied: "He lays, he laid, he lies; he lay, he lies, he lied"; then turning her eyes on John continued like a child repeating her lesson: "He comes, he sees, he conquers; he came, he saw, he conquered; he goes, she weeps, he went, she wept—oh, but I can't remember any more irregular verbs without Miss Smart behind me with a cane."

"That girl is always talking nonsense, Captain," said Venter, angrily; "she speaks English better than I and almost like you yourself." Then turning to the grammar-troubled Vannie, "Your Tantje will keep up your English if only another Miss Smart is required." John was not very satisfied with his first encounter with Miss Vannie, vaguely aware that there was a personality concealed in some if not all of her irregular verbs.

"Captain," said the irresponsible Vannie, "you have got me into trouble; but what is much worse, Steenie will be in trouble if you don't make her speak English too."

Challenged like this John made an effort.

"How long is it since you left Grahamstown, Miss Steenie?"

"Months and months ago," replied Steenie, quietly; "it was just before the war came."

"Weren't you glad to come home?"

"I was sorry to leave school, but I like the farm and the veldt better than Grahamstown. But now I am tired of it; we never ride out on the veldt, but sit all day in the house or on the stoep."

"Are you very fond of riding?" asked John.

"Yes," replied Steenie, sadly; "but your people have taken away my pony, and even if I had him I should not be allowed to ride further than the sheep kraals. He was a beautiful grey Basuto pony, just like one you were riding a few days ago."

"That was the day you said you hoped the Captain was going to pay us a visit wasn't it, Steenie?" interposed Vannie.

(To be continued.)

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ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

HAVE been asked by your Editor to give his readers some account of my soldiering in the 1st Battalion so many years ago, and will endeavour to do so, but I must ask my readers, especially the old ones now living who were with the Regiment at the same time as myself, and even before, to recollect that my memory is not as good as in years gone by; but the account will be true as far as is in my power and if I am wrong, I crave their pardon, and ask them to rectify it in the columns of the *St. George's Gazette*.

I start in the month of October, 1854, when all England was ringing with great enthusiasm over the Crimean war then in progress, even in the dull city to which I belonged, Bath in Somerset. The Militia had been called up, and daily paraded the streets with martial music, recruiting parties with flying ribbons were in strong force endeavouring to obtain men for the Army, trade was slack, and provisions were dear; good bread cost 1/- the 4lb. loaf—though an inferior quality mixed with maize could be purchased for 9d. and 10d.—tea 4/-, sugar, very brown, 4d., while meat was scarcely obtainable by the working classes. The previous winter, 1853 and 1854, had been very severe and there was every promise of another. Such being the case no wonder so many enlisted.

So one fine morning, the 13th October, my eldest brother, who would not enlist in Bath, and myself, started for Bristol (twelve miles), and after wandering about the city we met a recruiting party of the 7th Fusiliers, a sergeant and two men—but he did not like the look of them. Going further along the street he saw one of the "Old and Bold" standing at a public house, where all recruiting parties were billeted, and said to me, "Sam, go to him and ask him what he will give you if you bring a good recruit?" Now it seemed at that time that any one who brought a recruit could obtain a sum of money, as the party themselves received £2 or £3 for every one who enlisted; so I went to the man, who had then gone into the tap-room, and saw the sergeant of the party and asked him the question. "Oh!" he says, "I'll give you 10/-." I went to my brother and told him what the sergeant had said, and he consented to enlist. So in we went and I introduced him to Sergeant E. A. Drake (a brother of the late F. Drake), and and Privates T. King and D. Keegan, who, of course, at once invited my brother to have a drink. He did so, and in addition received a glowing account of the happy and merry life a soldier led—and they used to do that well in those days.

They then asked him to enlist, and he consented to do so, on the condition that I must be taken too. Now here was a chance for them. My brother was a fine looking young man, over eighteen, standing 5ft. 11in. high, but here was a boy only 4ft. 10½in., not fourteen years old, and without taking the short, they could not get the long one. However, after a short consultation between themselves, Sergeant Drake consented, and so we joined the 5th Fusiliers.

The bounty given to adult recruits at this time was £9 for the infantry, and you may be assured that this fact was fully impressed on our memories.

We were asked if we would have something to eat, and adjourned to an eating house and had a hot meal, afterwards going to the public house and spending a pleasant evening listening to the glorious times a soldier had. Then to bed in the same house.

The following day, my brother was supplied with money ("you needn't spare it, soldiers always have plenty" said one of the party) and taken to a draper's shop to purchase a bunch of red, white and blue ribbons, with a rosette for our hats, this at our expense, afterwards going about the city with King to attract others to enlist.

After forty-eight hours, we were taken up to the Recruiting Office to be sworn in before a J.P. My brother was so, and I expected to be sworn as well, but I was told by the sergeant that as I was under age, he would have to write to the Horse Guards to obtain sanction to my enlistment, "But it will be all right, it won't take long, &c., &c." Great was my disappointment at this announcement. We remained at Bristol for a few days when my brother, with a number of other recruits, were sent to Chatham, and as the "fish" was caught, I was told to go home to my mother and wait for the letter from the Horse Guards.

So home I went, thinking nothing of the twelve mile walk, as my colours were still in my cap, but I could not persuade my young companions that I had been enlisted, so eventually my mother induced me to remove the ribbons.

Several weeks elapsed, and as no letter came, I again went to Sergeant Drake who told me no letter had arrived, but one was daily expected. He furnished me with dinner and a shilling (I suppose I can put that down as part of my 10/- promised for the recruit, as I never received it) and I went home again. I did the same, two or three times, walking each time the twenty-four miles, but it was not until the 2nd January, 1855, that the long expected order was received addressed to my mother, who, as I had obtained a situation as errand boy, endeavoured to persuade me not to go, but to this I did not agree. The following morning at 4 o'clock, dressed in my best clothes, with my colours once more in use, I started to Bristol, arriving at breakfast time, when I again took the Queen's shilling, and although forty-eight hours should have lapsed before swearing me in, it took place on the 4th instant and so I actually became a soldier in the "Fighting Fifth."

After a stay of five days, I proceeded with about twenty other recruits picked up at various stations and escorted by a sergeant and two privates to Chatham after a deal of trouble on the way, as the men being freely supplied with money were inclined to indulge in liquor. On arrival in the evening, we were placed in what they called the "receiving room," and locked in for the night. And oh! what a night!!! Next morning we were sent to our different regimental depôts in the barracks, for Chatham at that time had, I think, about eighty or ninety, if not all the infantry depôts. I was sent to the same room as my brother was in; it had accommodation for twelve men, but there were only ten in it, as one corner of it was occupied by Sergeant Dooley, wife and two children, who were only separated from the men by a wooden-framed screen covered with paper, and in addition, had to cook their meals on the barrack room fire. This certainly was not conducive to decency, as so many of the recruits were often the worse for drink, and not particular as to choice of language, but little or no notice could be taken of this, for it would have been impossible to make room in the guard rooms for all offenders in this respect, as the men were freely supplied with money and the canteen was open all day.

The recruits, while in plain clothes, were not allowed out of barracks, but a few days after I, with others, were marched down to High Street to be fitted for our uniform. At this time, I think, the Colonel of the Regiment had a certain annual allowance per man for clothing and appointed his own clothing agent and the following day we received it. It consisted of a red brick-coloured coatee with white braid down the front, something like the Royal Horse Artillery, white worsted wings on the shoulders, long peaked coat tails with small brass grenades at the bottom, also on the collar, and pewter buttons, while the shako, nearly resembling a silk top-hat, except that it had a peak, and about as high, had a red and white worsted ball, a brass grenade in front, and certainly a good strong chin-strap. The trousers were black, with stripe of red, the boots were low Blucher, with four lacing holes on each side, and a leather stock of ample size and thickness completed the outfit. The same day we were served out with our "kit" (why do they always serve out a razor to the boys on joining?") including a knapsack, which was smaller than those already in use as a portion of the kit was carried in company squad bags; the great coat was folded, not rolled on top of the knapsack as it was on the older pattern.

(*To be continued.*)

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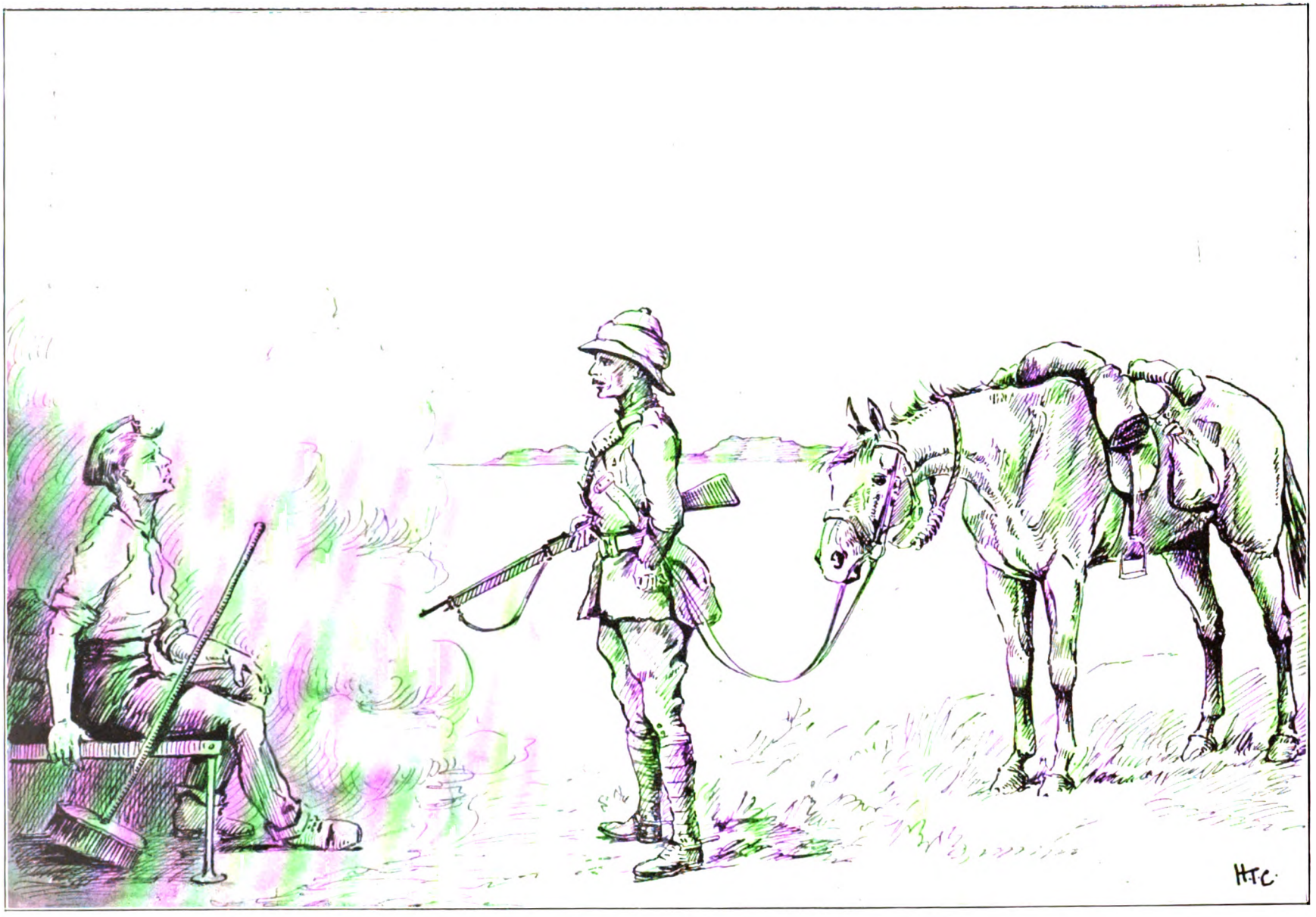

I wish myself could talk to myself as I knew him a year ago,
I could tell him a lot that would save him a lot of the things that a man should know;
When I think of that ignorant Barrack bird it almost makes me cry.
I used to belong in an army once,
Gawd what a rum little army once!
Red little, dead little army once,
But now I am M.I.

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

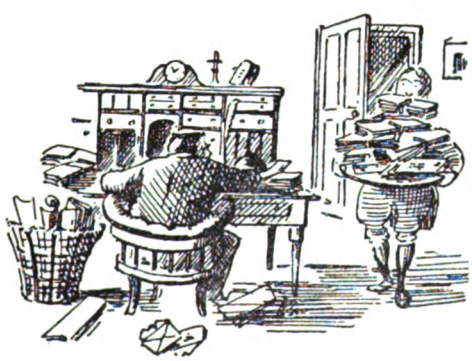
No. 362.] Friday, 28th February, 1913. [Vol. XXXI.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	15	Depôt Notes	22
Our Contemporaries	15	4th Battalion Notes	23
Subscriptions Received	15	5th Battalion Notes...	23
Births and Marriage	15	6th Battalion Notes	24
Deaths	16	7th Battalion Notes...	25
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	16	Letter to the Editor	25
1st Battalion Notes	16	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	25
Obituary—The late Rev. J. Bent, Mr. W. Bakenham and Mr. J. Nobbs	20	"Delilah of Doornkop" *(to be continued)*	25
2nd Battalion Notes	20	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 *(to be continued)*	27
2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes	22	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, Hans Crescent,
London, S.W.,
28th February, 1913.



Subscriptions to "St. George's Gazette" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

S. Bevan, Esq. ...	to 31/12/12	Major Thomson ...	to 31/12/13
Colonel Pearse Hobbs ...	,, 31/12/13	Mr. W. Brooks ...	,, 31/ 1/14
Captain Carthew	,, 31/12/13	Mrs. Platt	,, 31/ 1/14
Sergeants' Mess, Newburn Detachment	,, 31/12/13	Mr. Barnard	,, 31/ 1/14
Colonel Stewart, C.B. ...	,, 31/12/13	Q.M.S. Hardgrave	,, 31/ 1/14
Mr. G. Hitchiner	,, 31/12/13	Captain Wreford-Brown...	,, 31/12/14
Mr. Lillycrop	,, 31/12/13	Major Powell-Cotton, Bound Volume	
Mr. Wallace (and Bound Volume)	,, 31/12/13	"H.W."	1 *Gazette*
Captain C. W. Gordon-Steward	,, 31/12/13	P.M.C., 2nd Battalion, Officers' Subscriptions and Bound Volumes	
Miss Fishbourne	,, 31/12/13	O.C. Detachment, Fleetwood, Bound Volumes	
Mr. O'Neill	,, 31/12/13	Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt Sales	
Captain Trench	,, 31/12/13	P.M.C., 1st Battalion, Officers' Subscriptions and Bound Volumes	
Colonel Lambart	,, 31/12/13	P.M.C. Depôt, Officers' Subscriptions, Bound Volumes and Donation	
Mr. Brooksbank	,, 31/12/13	P.R.I., 1st Battalion, November, 1912, Sales and Bound Volumes	
Mr. J. Hutton	,, 31/12/13	Mr. Dalzell, November Advts.	
Lieut.-Colonel Creagh ...	,, 31/12/13		
Sergeant McKim	,, 31/12/13		

BIRTHS.

McINTOSH.—On the 30th December, 1912, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 3444 Corporal D. A. McIntosh, the Depôt, of a son.

ROWDEN.—On the 6th ult., at Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 5408 Sergeant A. Rowden, Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

NEWTON—LOW.—On the 16th inst., at St. Bartholomew's Church, East Ham, by the Rev. M. G. J. Payne, Henry Chalcroft Newton, Scots Guards, late 5th Fusiliers, son of James D. Newton, late 5th Fusiliers, to Elizabeth Georgina, youngest daughter of the late William Thomas Low, builder and contractor, of East Ham.

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DEATHS.

BENT.—On the 22nd inst., at 3, Grand Parade, Eastbourne, the Rev. John Oxenham Bent, M.A., formerly vicar of St. John's, Woolwich, fourth son of the late Major John Bent, in his 82nd year.

BOURNE.—On the 17th ult., at Allahabad, India, No. 1000 Private J. Bourne, 1st Battalion.

NOBBS.—On the 2nd inst., at Yelverton, Norwich, James Nobbs, late Sergeant, 1st Battalion, aged 71 years.

RIVERS.—On the 9th August, 1912, at Walton, near Ipswich, James Rivers, late 1st Battalion, aged 72 years.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

The following Gentlemen Cadets from the Royal Military College to be Second-Lieutenants:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS—A. B. Cramsie (dated 5th February, 1913).

3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Second-Lieutenants to be Lieutenants:—B. G. C. Hobbs, R. C. Roddam, C. L. C. Hodgson (dated 2nd December, 1912).

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Second-Lieutenant H. L. Stafford to be Lieutenant (dated 29th January, 1913). H. N. Gibson (late Cadet, Durham University O.T.C.) to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 22nd February, 1913).

1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
31st January, 1913.

THE old-fashioned Christmas is said to be dying out. Indeed, as kept by our fathers and grandfathers it may be said to be already dead. But there still linger certain hardy customs which neither time nor climate avail to suppress; the custom, for example, of going to church (here at Mhow to the theatre, somewhat unsuccessfully posing as a church); the custom of exchanging greetings more or less effusive as the post or the telegraph line is chosen for their transmission; the custom of keeping holiday, with the opportunity of leading an active or an idle life of pleasure while it lasts; and lastly, the custom, hoary and very Anglo-Saxon, whose origin no history, however searching, has ever discovered or ever will discover—of eating twice as much as one wants and (this by higher arithmetic) thrice as much as one needs. All these seasonable traditions

PRIVATE EASTMAN DISGUISED AS "LORD KITCHENER."

THE POTATO-RACE.

were by us most faithfully observed during the 1912 Christmas, and the difficulty only lies—unwise though the boast may be, since next month we shall probably have to take up the old lament "no news"—the sole difficulty lies in compressing an account of them within the limits set by a watchful editor and his printer's staff.

Of church services little can be said here. No species

PRIVATE SHERWIN CLIMBING THE GREASY POLE.

of holly thrives in India, for the hollyhock which does, as witness the mess garden, is no relation except in name; but

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for decoration poinsettia does equally well and has no prickles.

As for messages from old friends, the post corporal

PRIVATE WOOD AND HIS METHOD OF CLIMBING THE GREASY POLE.

simply bulged with them. They came from all parts and places:—from 5th Gurkha Rifles, F.F.; 45th Rattray's Sikhs; 1/71st H.L.I.; Inniskilling Dragoons; Rev. H. C. Martin, M.A.; General Secretary, R.A.T.A., Simla; Officers, 2nd Royal Fusiliers; Officers, 2nd Black Watch; Officers, 68th Light Infantry; Officers, 1/6th Gurkha Rifles; Officers, 57th (Wilde's) Rifles, F.F.; Klein Douglas; 15th (East Yorkshire) Regiment; Officers, 37th Lancers; J. B. Mein; 55th (Coke's) Rifles, F.F.; J. S. Foljambe; 43rd L.I.; Officers, 59th Rifles, F.F.; Officers, 85th K.L.I.; Major and Mrs. Thomson; Captain and Mrs. Gordon; R. B. Crew, Peshawur; E. R. C. Booth, 35th The Scinde Horse; Officers, 19th Lancers; Captain O'Grady; Major-General and Mrs. Young; Lieutenant-Colonel Wright and Officers, R.A.M.C.; Officers, 125th Napier's Rifles; Officers, 21st Punjabis; Eric Chapman, 107th Pioneers; Mr. and Mrs. O'Dwyer, Indore; Officers, 96th Berar Infantry; Officers, 21st P.A.V.O. Cavalry, F.F.; Colonel and Mrs. Money; Officers, 14th (King's) Hussars; H.H. the Raja of Dhar; Officers, 53rd Sikhs, F.F.; Officers, 2nd Battalion 5th Gurkhas, F.F.; Hedworth G. C. Fellowes, 11th Lancers; Officers, 2/6th Gurkha Rifles; Officers, 1st Royal Warwickshire Regiment; E. Staples, 122nd Rajputana Infantry; Captain C. N. Milward, 53rd Sikhs, Staff College, Quetta; Captain Wreford Brown, Sandhurst; Sergeants' Mess, 1/5th; Corporals' Mess, 1/5th; Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Robinson; 2nd Battalion 14th (West Yorkshire) Regiment; Colonel and Mrs. Enderby; Mr. Sykes-Banks, Indian Army; Colonel and Mrs. Hart Dyke; Major-General and Mrs. Campbell; Officers, 2nd Middlesex Regiment; Lieutenant-General Sir James Willcocks, K.C.S.I.

There were also good wishes from Colonel Cherry, and telegrams from Captain Clifford, General Pilcher, and the Indore Detachment.

To all the above we return our thanks. Most of them will long e'er now have received our own card of greeting.

Boxing Day was celebrated by a Regimental Dog Show and Gymkhana which was very largely attended by friends and members of the Garrison of all ranks. The programme, with winners of events, was as follows:—

For Dogs under 25lbs. in weight.—1st, No. 2608 Private Hall, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Private Miles, 14th (King's) Hussars.

For Dogs over 25lbs. in weight.—1st, No. 1892 Lance-Corporal Howitt, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Bombardier Curtis, Y Battery, R.H.A.

For Sporting Dogs.—1st, Gunner Warden, X Battery, R.H.A.; 2nd, Staff-Sergeant Thomas, 14th (King's) Hussars.

For Puppies under 6 months.—1st, Mrs. Bethill, 14th (King's) Hussars; 2nd, Gunner Mitchell, Ammunition Column.

For Fattest Dog in Show.—Gunner Backhouse, Y Battery, R.H.A.

For Ugliest Dog in Show.—Gunner Smith, Y Battery, R.H.A.

Tilting the Bucket.—No. 2027 Private Pike and No. 2028 Private Sherwin, 5th Fusiliers.

Sack Fighting.—E Company, 5th Fusiliers.

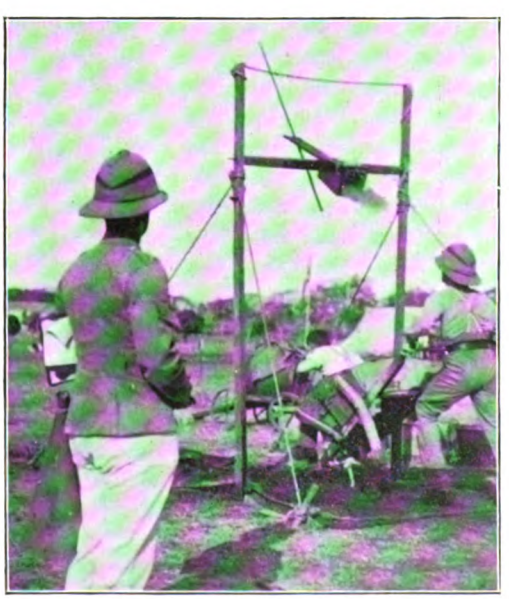
Half-Mile Race.—1st, No. 1496 Private Vines, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Trumpeter Marsh, R.H.A.; 3rd, Private Routh, 5th Fusiliers.

Affinity Potato Race.—Mrs. Zalotynski, 5th Fusiliers.

Climbing the Greasy Pole.—1st, No. 2083 Private Wilkinson, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, No. 2028 Private Sherwin, 5th Fusiliers.

Boat Race.—X Battery, R.H.A.

Treasure Hunt.—Mrs. Stafford, 5th Fusiliers.



BUCKET TILTING.

Driving Blindfold.—Bombardier Tournay, Y Battery, R.H.A.

Marketing Stakes.—Miss Downs, 5th Fusiliers.

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Children's Race (*Boys*).—1st, Master Spencer; 2nd, Master Luke; 3rd, Master Godfrey.

Children's Race (*Girls*).—1st, Miss Bland; 2nd, Miss Condon; 3rd, Miss Durrant.

Costume Race.—1st, No. 1554 Private Eastman, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, No. 1459 Private Thornton, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, No. 1022 Private Hodgeman, 5th Fusiliers.

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THE "RAG-TIME" BAND.

The treasure hunt was guided by some capital verses written by an anonymous regimental poet.

In the blindfold race it was very remarkable to notice the sense of space and distance shewn by some of the teams. But when the handkerchiefs were doubled in width and thickness this uncanny gift seemed unaccountably to vanish and the real difficulties of the race to emerge, to the great delight of the lookers on.

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No. 4 Section of A Company provided a second band whose dresses and paint, to say nothing of their music, added greatly to the day's success. They deserve special congratulations for their share in a most successful day, as also does Corporal Ryan for his management of the Aunt Sally, swings, cocoanut shies and other side shows, all of which were well patronised. To Mr. Stephen thanks are also due for judging the dogs.

Our polo team has played in two tournaments during the past month; the first a four chukker handicap tournament for a cup presented by the Chief of Piploda, and the second the annual tournament for the Mhow Challenge Cup.

Nine teams played in the handicap tournament, in which we were entered as the scratch team. In the 1st round we beat the Mhow Gymkhana team, to whom we were giving two goals, by 5 goals to 2.

In the 2nd round, giving away three goals to D Squadron 14th Hussars, we won fairly comfortably by 6 goals to 3.

The best game of the tournament was in the 3rd round in which we played B Squadron, 14th Hussars, conceding them two goals. After a good hard game we managed to come out victorious by 5 goals to 4.

We met the Indore Mounted Escort in the final, again giving our opponents two goals. After a stiffly contested game we were beaten on the handicap by the narrow margin of 4 goals to 3.

Starting with goals to the bad in a four chukker game is uphill work and means hard play from start to finish. These four games told rather heavily on our ponies, with which we have not had the best of luck recently. We were consequently not mounted to the best advantage in the Mhow Tournament which started a week after the conclusion of the Piploda Cup.

It was a six chukker tournament, played level, but restricted to teams whose handicap did not exceed 25 goals.

In the 1st round we drew Bhopal, a very strong and well-mounted team which contained two celebrated Indian players, Rissaldar Imtiaz Ali Khan, and Captain Abdul Wahid. In the first few minutes of the first chukker they scored three goals against us and it looked as if we were in for a good thrashing. After this, however, our team got together and by half-time the score stood at four goals all. We went out to the last chukker with the score 5—4 against us and at one point were near equalising again, but we had shot our bolt and Bhopal proved too good for us, winning the game eventually by 7 goals to 4. It was a good, clean, open, galloping game throughout.

The final between Bhopal and Rutlam provided a fine exhibition of polo. Bhopal was beaten by 5 goals to 4 after a closely contested game. The Raja of Rutlam, who is handicapped as one of the six best players in India, played brilliantly, as also did the Nawab of Jaora, another member of the Rutlam team.

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On the 28th December a Regimental Concert Party was held in Barracks. The programme was as under:—

PART I.

1. Overture ... Selected ... ...
2. Song "Let me kiss those tears away"... ... ...
LANCE-CORPORAL ELLIS.
3. Banjo Solo "Alabama Rose" BANDSMAN WADE
4. Song and Dance "Cubanolia Glide" PRIVATE JORDAN
5. Song ... ... "Mandalay" ... CAPTAIN DANIELL
6. Selection ... "Lost Chord" ... ...
BANJO MANDOLINE BAND.
7. Song ... "Norah Malone" ... PRIVATE CANNON
8. Song and Dance ... PRIVATES ARNOLD AND FIRMINGER
9. Song ... ..."Thora" CAPTAIN REICHWALD, R.H.A.
10. Selections by the Ragtime Band ... ...

PART II.

1. Song (comic) ... "Funniosities" ... PRIVATE VEVERS
2. Song "London Bridge" CAPTAIN REICHWALD, R.H.A.
3. Bass Clarionet Solo "In Cellar Cool" BANDSMAN TAIT
4. Song ... ... "My Moon" ... CAPTAIN DANIELL
5. Clarionet Solo ... ... BANDSMAN RAMSHAW
6. Song ..."Although we met but yesterday" ... ...
PRIVATE CANNON
7. Song (comic) ... "Baby Face" ... PRIVATE KITE

A Musical Farce, entitled—

THE WATER MELON PARTY

by the

Autapotogapperbanjobassclarionetviolincelloconcertinotrambono-crazoists.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sambo Long Socks ... LANCE-CORPORAL ELLIS
Prof. Szrevzitspanski ... BANDSMAN WADE
Jock McGraw ... ... BANDSMAN TAIT

GOD SAVE THE KING-EMPEROR.

Corporal Watson accompanied very nicely, while Sergeant Luke made a highly successful stage manager.

The results of the Inter-Section Cricket and Football Tournament are held over till next month.

No. 1984 Lance-Corporal P. Grundy is appointed Acting-Schoolmaster-Sergeant to the Battalion, from the 1st inst.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Quartermaster-Sergeant:—

No. 4607 Colour-Sergeant W. Cobban from 21/12/12

To be Colour-Sergeant:—

No. 6162 Sergeant G. Pullan from 5/11/12

To be Sergeants:—

No.	390	Lance-Sergt. W. Banks	from	5/11/12
„	499	„ W. Wodehouse	„	21/12/12
„	436	„ A. Sistern	„	10/ 1/13
„	50	„ R. Truscott	„	10/ 1/13

To be Sergeant and appointed Sergeant-Cook:—

No. 566 Corporal H. Feeney from 15/ 1/13

To be paid Lance-Sergeants:—

No.	794	Corporal C. Guttridge	from	5/11/12
„	5224	Lance-Sergeant C. Norris	„	3/ 1/13
„	1434	Corporal F. Watson	„	10/ 1/13
„	649	„ W. Lewis	„	10/ 1/13

To be unpaid Lance-Sergeant:—

No. 1822 Corporal G. Pickering from 28/ 1/13

To be Corporals:—

No.	1892	Lance-Corporal P. Howitt	from	5/11/12
„	866	„ A. Clark	„	21/12/12
„	1131	„ S. Jackson	„	10/ 1/13
„	1984	L.-Cpl. (Acting-Schoolmaster-Sergeant) P. Grundy	„	10/ 1/13
„	181	Lance-Corporal A. Paterson	„	10/ 1/13
„	7079	„ J. Robinson	„	10/ 1/13
„	1011	„ H. Groves	„	10/ 1/13
„	939	„ B. Butler	„	10/ 1/13
„	1822	„ G. Pickering	„	15/ 1/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No.	823	Lance-Corporal H. Gillespie	from	5/11/12
„	9920	„ J. Quinn	„	21/12/12
„	1743	„ S. Hobson	„	10/ 1/13
„	2517	„ T. Lamb	„	10/ 1/13
„	2114	„ M. King	„	10/ 1/13
„	2559	„ T. Dowson	„	10/ 1/13
„	2476	„ R. Oliver	„	10/ 1/13
„	2905	„ T. Hamilton	„	10/ 1/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No.	1562	Private A. Fisk	from	6/ 1/13
„	889	„ H. Heasman	„	13/ 1/13
„	1755	Bandsman A. May	„	13/ 1/13
„	2091	Private H. Frazer	„	13/ 1/13
„	2276	„ H. Raymond	„	13/ 1/13
„	858	„ T. Boyes	„	13/ 1/13
„	9247	Drummer F. Jones	„	13/ 1/13
„	2552	Private A. Hague	„	13/ 1/13
„	2522	„ J. Ogilvie	„	21/ 1/13

To be Bandsmen:—

No.	2006	Lance-Corporal G. Newton	from	12/12/12
„	2761	Boy A. Read	„	17/12/12

To be Drummer:—

No. 2207 Private P. Moore from 23/10/12

No. 566 Corporal H. Feeney has been awarded a Cookery Certificate for appointment of Sergeant-Cook, dated the 15th inst.

No. 1623 Private J. Tonkinson has been awarded a Military Telegraphist's Certificate, dated the 16th ult.

No. 5203 Colour-Sergeant T. Somerville transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment in the Nagpur Volunteer Rifles, from the 5th November, 1912.

No. 621 Bandsman A. Richardson transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment as a musician in H.E. the Viceroy's Band, from the 17th December, 1912.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	2516	Private E. Shorten	1	from	10/ 3/12
„	2041	„ A. Deeks	2	„	10/ 3/12
„	2424	„ T. Watson	1	„	3/ 5/12
„	740	„ J. Bowron	2	„	3/ 7/12
„	2659	„ W. Maddison	1	„	29/ 9/12
„	3392	„ J. Kelly	1	„	17/10/12
„	2622	„ A. Dawson	1	„	18/10/12
„	2964	„ C. Elders	1	„	18/11/12
„	2151	„ W. Slater	2	„	19/11/12
„	2523	„ T. Reed	1	„	3/12/12

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No. 4 Section of A Company provided a second band whose dresses and paint, to say nothing of their music, added greatly to the day's success. They deserve special congratulations for their share in a most successful day, as also does Corporal Ryan for his management of the Aunt Sally, swings, cocoanut shies and other side shows, all of which were well patronised. To Mr. Stephen thanks are also due for judging the dogs.

Our polo team has played in two tournaments during the past month; the first a four chukker handicap tournament for a cup presented by the Chief of Piploda, and the second the annual tournament for the Mhow Challenge Cup.

Nine teams played in the handicap tournament, in which we were entered as the scratch team. In the 1st round we beat the Mhow Gymkhana team, to whom we were giving two goals, by 5 goals to 2.

In the 2nd round, giving away three goals to D Squadron 14th Hussars, we won fairly comfortably by 6 goals to 3.

The best game of the tournament was in the 3rd round in which we played B Squadron, 14th Hussars, conceding them two goals. After a good hard game we managed to come out victorious by 5 goals to 4.

We met the Indore Mounted Escort in the final, again giving our opponents two goals. After a stiffly contested game we were beaten on the handicap by the narrow margin of 4 goals to 3.

Starting with goals to the bad in a four chukker game is uphill work and means hard play from start to finish. These four games told rather heavily on our ponies, with which we have not had the best of luck recently. We were consequently not mounted to the best advantage in the Mhow Tournament which started a week after the conclusion of the Piploda Cup.

It was a six chukker tournament, played level, but restricted to teams whose handicap did not exceed 25 goals.

In the 1st round we drew Bhopal, a very strong and well-mounted team which contained two celebrated Indian players, Rissaldar Imtiaz Ali Khan, and Captain Abdul Wahid. In the first few minutes of the first chukker they scored three goals against us and it looked as if we were in for a good thrashing. After this, however, our team got together and by half-time the score stood at four goals all. We went out to the last chukker with the score 5—4 against us and at one point were near equalising again, but we had shot our bolt and Bhopal proved too good for us, winning the game eventually by 7 goals to 4. It was a good, clean, open, galloping game throughout.

The final between Bhopal and Rutlam provided a fine exhibition of polo. Bhopal was beaten by 5 goals to 4 after a closely contested game. The Raja of Rutlam, who is handicapped as one of the six best players in India, played brilliantly, as also did the Nawab of Jaora, another member of the Rutlam team.

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On the 28th December a Regimental Concert Party was held in Barracks. The programme was as under:—

PART I.

1. Overture ... Selected ... ...
2. Song "Let me kiss those tears away"... ... ...
LANCE-CORPORAL ELLIS.
3. Banjo Solo "Alabama Rose" BANDSMAN WADE
4. Song and Dance "Cubanolia Glide" PRIVATE JORDAN
5. Song ... ... "Mandalay" ... CAPTAIN DANIELL
6. Selection ... "Lost Chord" ... ...
BANJO MANDOLINE BAND.
7. Song ... "Norah Malone"... PRIVATE CANNON
8. Song and Dance ... PRIVATES ARNOLD AND FIRMINGER
9. Song ... ..."Thora" CAPTAIN REICHWALD, R.H.A.
10. Selections by the Ragtime Band ... ...

PART II.

1. Song (comic) ... "Funniosities" ... PRIVATE VEVERS
2. Song "London Bridge" CAPTAIN REICHWALD, R.H.A.
3. Bass Clarionet Solo "In Cellar Cool" BANDSMAN TAIT
4. Song ... ... "My Moon" ... CAPTAIN DANIELL
5. Clarionet Solo ... ... BANDSMAN RAMSHAW
6. Song ..."Although we met but yesterday" ... ...
PRIVATE CANNON
7. Song (comic) ... "Baby Face" ... PRIVATE KITE

A Musical Farce, entitled—

THE WATER MELON PARTY

by the

Autapotogapperbanjobassclarionetviolincelloconcertinotrambono-crazoists.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sambo Long Socks ... LANCE-CORPORAL ELLIS
Prof. Szrevzitspanski ... BANDSMAN WADE
Jock McGraw ... ... BANDSMAN TAIT

GOD SAVE THE KING-EMPEROR.

Corporal Watson accompanied very nicely, while Sergeant Luke made a highly successful stage manager.

The results of the Inter-Section Cricket and Football Tournament are held over till next month.

No. 1984 Lance-Corporal P. Grundy is appointed Acting-Schoolmaster-Sergeant to the Battalion, from the 1st inst.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Quartermaster-Sergeant:—

No. 4607 Colour-Sergeant W. Cobban from 21/12/12

To be Colour-Sergeant:—

No. 6162 Sergeant G. Pullan from 5/11/12

To be Sergeants:—

No.	390	Lance-Sergt. W. Banks	from	5/11/12
„	499	„ W. Wodehouse	„	21/12/12
„	436	„ A. Sistern	„	10/ 1/13
„	50	„ R. Truscott	„	10/ 1/13

To be Sergeant and appointed Sergeant-Cook:—

No. 566 Corporal H. Feeney from 15/ 1/13

To be paid Lance-Sergeants:—

No.	794	Corporal C. Guttridge	from	5/11/12
„	5224	Lance-Sergeant C. Norris	„	3/ 1/13
„	1434	Corporal F. Watson	„	10/ 1/13
„	649	„ W. Lewis	„	10/ 1/13

To be unpaid Lance-Sergeant:—

No. 1822 Corporal G. Pickering from 28/ 1/13

To be Corporals:—

No.	1892	Lance-Corporal P. Howitt	from	5/11/12
„	866	„ A. Clark	„	21/12/12
„	1131	„ S. Jackson	„	10/ 1/13
„	1984	L.-Cpl. (Acting-Schoolmaster-Sergeant) P. Grundy	„	10/ 1/13
„	181	Lance-Corporal A. Paterson	„	10/ 1/13
„	7079	„ J. Robinson	„	10/ 1/13
„	1011	„ H. Groves	„	10/ 1/13
„	939	„ B. Butler	„	10/ 1/13
„	1822	„ G. Pickering	„	15/ 1/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No.	823	Lance-Corporal H. Gillespie	from	5/11/12
„	9920	„ J. Quinn	„	21/12/12
„	1743	„ S. Hobson	„	10/ 1/13
„	2517	„ T. Lamb	„	10/ 1/13
„	2114	„ M. King	„	10/ 1/13
„	2559	„ T. Dowson	„	10/ 1/13
„	2476	„ R. Oliver	„	10/ 1/13
„	2905	„ T. Hamilton	„	10/ 1/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No.	1562	Private A. Fisk	from	6/ 1/13
„	889	„ H. Heasman	„	13/ 1/13
„	1755	Bandsman A. May	„	13/ 1/13
„	2091	Private H. Frazer	„	13/ 1/13
„	2276	„ H. Raymond	„	13/ 1/13
„	858	„ T. Boyes	„	13/ 1/13
„	9247	Drummer F. Jones	„	13/ 1/13
„	2552	Private A. Hague	„	13/ 1/13
„	2522	„ J. Ogilvie	„	21/ 1/13

To be Bandsmen:—

No.	2006	Lance-Corporal G. Newton	from	12/12/12
„	2761	Boy A. Read	„	17/12/12

To be Drummer:—

No. 2207 Private P. Moore from 23/10/12

No. 566 Corporal H. Feeney has been awarded a Cookery Certificate for appointment of Sergeant-Cook, dated the 15th inst.

No. 1623 Private J. Tonkinson has been awarded a Military Telegraphist's Certificate, dated the 16th ult.

No. 5203 Colour-Sergeant T. Somerville transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment in the Nagpur Volunteer Rifles, from the 5th November, 1912.

No. 621 Bandsman A. Richardson transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment as a musician in H.E. the Viceroy's Band, from the 17th December, 1912.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	2516	Private E. Shorten	1	from	10/ 3/12
„	2041	„ A. Deeks	2	„	10/ 3/12
„	2424	„ T. Watson	1	„	3/ 5/12
„	740	„ J. Bowron	2	„	3/ 7/12
„	2659	„ W. Maddison	1	„	29/ 9/12
„	3392	„ J. Kelly	1	„	17/10/12
„	2622	„ A. Dawson	1	„	18/10/12
„	2964	„ C. Elders	1	„	18/11/12
„	2151	„ W. Slater	2	„	19/11/12
„	2523	„ T. Reed	1	„	3/12/12

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No.	918	Private	H. Shapley	2	from 25/12/12
,,	1975	,,	J. Popple	2	,, 25/12/12
,,	2415	,,	J. Hunter	1	,, 27/12/12
,,	2986	,,	A. Taylor	1	,, 5/ 1/13
,,	2163	,,	W. Mellors	2	,, 6/ 1/13
,,	2984	,,	A. Harland	1	,, 6/ 1/13
,,	2151	,,	W. Slater	2	,, 9/ 1/13
,,	2167	,,	R. Inglis	2	,, 9/ 1/13
,,	2989	,,	B. Curtis	1	,, 11/ 1/13
,,	2990	,,	T. Cannon	1	,, 12/ 1/13
,,	1928	,,	T. Parsons	2	,, 14/ 1/13
,,	2773	,,	J. Ballard	1	,, 18/ 1/13

THE REVEREND JOHN BENT.

IT is with deep regret we have to announce the death of the Reverend John Bent in his 82nd year. Closely connected with the FIFTH through his father, who served in the Regiment against Buenos Ayres and in the Peninsula, Mr. Bent always took the greatest interest in the Regiment. His cheery and genial personality had endeared him to a large number of past and present officers, to whom it was always a very great pleasure to welcome him as a guest on St. George's Day.

WILLIAM BAKENHAM.

WE regret to have to announce the death on the 25th January, at Sunningwell, Abingdon, of William Bakenham, late of the 1st Battalion and a veteran of the Indian Mutiny.

Bakenham enlisted for the FIFTH at Windsor on the 11th September, 1852, at the age of 19 and, like other Mutiny veterans whose careers it has been our sad duty to trace during the last few months, joined the Regiment at Mauritius and with it proceeded to India.

Landing in India on the 6th July, 1857, Bakenham formed one of the force which was being collected at Buxar for the relief of Arrah. This force which included 150 men of the 5th Fusiliers started on the 30th July. On the 2nd August the column entered Arrah and relieved the garrison after some stiff fighting in which Bakenham was wounded.

For his services in the Mutiny campaign Bakenham received the medal with two clasps, and at the end of ten years' service was discharged with a pension of 9d. a day which was recently increased to 1s. 6d.

The Regiment was represented at his funeral, which took place at Sunningwell on the 29th January, by Lieutenant-Colonel G. Hart-Dyke, while Captain Hedges, 4th Berkshire Regiment, was also present, and through his kindness "The Last Post" was sounded over the old soldier's grave.

JAMES NOBBS.

IT is with regret we have to announce the death of an old soldier of the Regiment, James Nobbs, late Sergeant 1st Battalion, at Yelverton, near Norwich, on the 2nd inst., at the age of 71.

Nobbs, who died from bronchitis after a very brief illness, enlisted in the Regiment on the 8th November, 1860, at the age of 18, and was discharged to pension in 1882 after serving in the Afghan campaign of 1878-79-80. For this campaign he was granted the medal, while he also held the medal for Long Service and Good Conduct.

Nobbs, who was highly esteemed by all who knew him, was buried in Yelverton Churchyard on the 7th February, the Royal Norfolk Veterans' Association of which he was a member being represented by the Assistant-Secretary, while Messrs. R. H. Ball, late Master-Shoemaker 1st Battalion, and J. Smith, late 1st Battalion, were among the pall-bearers.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
24th February, 1913.

WE have at last heard definitely that our move is to be to India. Rumour says we are probably leaving England in September or October, but nothing is known for certain.

Company training has started, but, as there is no ground available at present, most of the work has to be done on the barrack square.

During the month the Officers and Sergeants played the Rest at hockey and were victorious. The following week the Sergeants played the Officers and the Rest, but were just beaten.

The Grove Hunt have kindly allowed us to hold our Annual Point-to-Point at their meeting at Grinley, near Retford, on March 27th. Officers wishing to enter their horses are requested to send particulars to Captain Auld, 5th Fusiliers, Hillsborough Barracks, Sheffield. Entries close on the 13th March. Arrangements can be made by Captain Auld to stable horses near the course, if he is notified in good time.

Mr. O. B. Foster has been tarpon fishing in the West Indies. His biggest fish was 56lbs., but this is nothing to the enormous monsters which wriggled out of his landing net at the last moment. We also hear he has renewed acquaintance with a shark (real this time).

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Mr. Legard joined us on the 21st, and has been posted to B Company.

We were very glad to see Mr. Lamb, who paid us a visit the other day.

The Detachment at Fleetwood has been relieved by the 14th Regiment from Lichfield, but we still have to find a party of 100 men and two officers at Strensall, to work on the new camping ground.

Colonel Enderby, Captain Auld and Mr. Molineux have been hunting with the Grove and have had fair sport, especially one day from Grimley. Mr. Molineux and Mr. Rushbrooke have been hunting with the Badsworth and had a very good day from Criddling, Stubbs; the country everywhere is very heavy and in places almost unrideable. Mr. Leverson writes that he has been having good sport with the H.H., and Captain Hart is still hunting round Darlington. Mr. Barkworth is hunting with the Blackmore Vale.

The following have left the Service during the month:—

No. 7884 Bandsman W. KIRK.—Enlisted, 23/2/01; discharged, 22/2/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd Battalion.

No. 7885 Lance-Corporal G. BARRETT.—Enlisted, 23/2/01; discharged, 22/2/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd Battalion.

No. 6931 Lance-Corporal J. CLARKE.—Enlisted, 24/8/00; discharged, 17/2/13; service, 12 years 178 days; served in 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions.

No. 3982 Colour-Sergeant E. W. Thompson, H Company, proceeded to Gosforth on the 17th inst. for duty with the 5th Battalion.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as follows:—

2nd Class:—

(dated 7th February, 1913.)

No. 3313 Private H. Wiltcher No. 2776 Boy P. Moore

3rd Class:—

(dated 7th February, 1913.)

No. 1259 Private F. Mills No. 3473 Private T. J. Tilley
„ 3447 „ D. Beadleson „ 3480 Boy A. England
No. 3491 Boy N. McPherson

FOOTBALL.

Our hopes of doing well in the Army Cup were disappointed, as we were defeated by the Durham Light Infantry at Sheffield on the 23rd January. We were perhaps unlucky to lose as we had rather more of the play than our opponents, but could not just get the necessary goals to win. The following account of the match is taken from a local paper:—

"The game was contested at a great pace from start to finish, though the ground was heavy, and the ball like a lump of lead in the second half.

"On the whole the Fusiliers were the better side. They were masters in the first half, and except for the opening, held the upper hand after the interval. During the short time in which they allowed Durham latitude two goals were registered against them, and despite strenuous efforts the Sheffield side succeeded in getting only one in reply, the final score being 3—2 against them.

"A CAPABLE SIDE.

"The Fusiliers are a good eleven, and their manner of opening the game suggested that they had an easy thing. The half-backs and backs refused to allow a shot to be made at McGeevor's goal, and for forty of the first forty-five minutes play was in the Infantry's half. The Fusiliers had several good chances to begin with, but Durham got the first goal, Golden dribbling finely up the centre of the field and shooting from near the penalty spot. McGeevor went on his knees and stopped the ball, but it bounced from him, and Golden, who had followed up, stepped sideways and fired into the net. From that time to the interval there was a sustained attack on the Durham goal, but the forwards were too excited to shoot carefully, and the equalising goal was the result of a penalty kick, from which Lynn scored.

"Tarrant was left with an open goal immediately after the interval, and he easily netted. Durham got the ball through again, but the point was nullified by off-side. Johnston, however, made the score 3—1 by heading a goal from a corner-kick. Hiorns sent outside at the other end, and after Todd had been off injured a short time, Sutton reduced the lead by scoring from a glorious centre by Farrell.

"READ'S FINE GOALKEEPING.

"A bombardment of the Durham goal followed, and once Read ran the ball across goal on the line and gave a corner. Another flag-kick followed, and a third came when Read was carried over the line in a great rush. Read kept a fine goal during this period, but he would have been beaten if Lynn had shot inches lower when he hit the cross-bar from twenty yards range. That was the best shot of the game.

"The Fusiliers are a plucky team, as was evidenced by the fact that they played as hard with a two-goals' deficit as they had done in the first half. In saying that the local side were unlucky in being beaten, it must be admitted that the Durham's forwards played cleverly in the second half, Craig was skilful in the middle rank, and the defenders understood well their first duty was to clear.

"The Fusiliers were sound right through, but they did not give their right wing sufficient to do, and were not strong in shooting. Result:—Durham L.I., 3 goals; Fusiliers, 2 goals."

On the 15th February we played Catford Southend in the third round of the Amateur Cup. The following account of the match is taken from a contemporary:—

"Catford were the first to show to advantage in their Amateur Cup tie at Sheffield with the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers, which was played on greasy ground. An attack on the Fusiliers' goal, initiated by Martin looked dangerous, but it was nullified by off-side, the same rule twice relieving the Fusiliers.

"Then the Fusiliers raided the visitors' goal, and a beautiful centre by Clark gave Hiorns a chance which he accepted, a hard drive giving the goalkeeper no chance.

"The Fifth continued to press, and but for the excellent work of Munday, the visitors' keeper, would have scored twice. Munday on these occasions, with the remainder of the Catford defence hopelessly beaten, rushed out and took the ball from the toe of first Sutton and then Lockey.

"Catford returned to the attack, and a miskick by Draper let in Wilson, who fastened on the ball, cleverly threaded his way through the soldiers' defence and scored with a shot that McGeevor might have saved had he not wasted time appealing for off-side. At the end of a fast and furious first half the scores were level.

"On crossing over both teams continued the fast pace, and Martin and Moule threatened the Fusiliers' goal, but Lynn, as usual, came to the rescue. The Fusiliers now began to press hotly, but with no luck. Shot after shot was brilliantly dealt with by Munday, and the Fusiliers found him practically unbeatable.

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"From a breakaway Devonshire gave the Fusiliers' supporters an anxious moment, as, after beating everyone, he was left with an open goal, but when quite close in he lifted the ball over the bar. The fast pace and heavy ground were telling on Catford, but although the Fusiliers maintained the pressure, they could not score. Keeble and Sudds defended valiantly for Catford, and time arrived with the score still even.

"Extra time was ordered, and after eight minutes, Todd scored from a centre by Clark. Catford appeared to be beaten at this period, and their defence was rapidly breaking up. At the end of fifteen minutes, however, the referee decided that the light was too bad, and, with the visitors beaten and only fifteen minutes to play, the Fusiliers were deprived of what appeared to be a certain victory.

"For the Fusiliers Lynn, Draper and Clark were the pick of a hard-working side, while Munday's great goalkeeping was the outstanding feature of the "Kittens'" play. The soldiers are looking forward to visiting Catford on Saturday, and are hoping that the best team will win."

We have just heard that we were beaten by Catford in the replayed tie by two goals to one. An account of this match will be published next month.

2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes.

The Barracks, Pontefract,
21st February, 1913.

FEBRUARY is not the month to see this part of the world at its best and for many days this month we have been having either dense fog or else rain. We started Company training on the 15th and E and F Companies are now hard at work.

We have been having some very good sport with the Badsworth, notably two runs which they have had from Fishers Gorse and Owston, the latter run being one of the best points that these hounds have made for some years. The Badsworth Point-to-Point is to take place on the 28th March, the day after our Regimental Race.

During the season 1912-1913 the Detachment has taken part in the 51/65th Regimental Depôt Inter-Company League. Great interest has been taken in the games. At the outset our team were hot favourites, but owing to individual moves and to the fact that the greater portion of the Detachment was moved to Strensall for temporary duty, the results turned out differently. Nevertheless the team played exceptionally well and, what is still more important, played real clean football. Corporal Patterson, Privates Palmer, Robinson, Smith, Graham and Davis have been a great mainstay to the team and have played well throughout.

The following is the result of the matches played to date:—

5th Fus. Detachment	v. B Co., K.O.Y.L.I. ...	Won	14—1
„ „	v. B Co., York & Lancs. Rgt.	Won	2—1
„ „	v. A Co., „ „	Lost	3—5
„ „	v. B Co., K.O.Y.L.I. ...	Won	9—2
„ „	v. B Co., York & Lancs. Rgt.	Lost	1—2
„ „	v. A Co., „ „	Won	8—0

Below is the result of the Competition to date:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points
B Co., York and Lancaster Regt.	8	7	1	0	14
5th Fusiliers Detachment ...	6	4	2	0	8
A Co., K.O.Y.L.I.	5	2	2	1	5
A Co., York and Lancaster Regt.	5	1	3	1	3
B Co., K.O.Y.L.I.	5	0	5	0	0

We have still got a party at Strensall struggling with the making of a new camping ground. We have been very much handicapped by the weather when the swamps got the upper hand, but lately great progress has been made owing to better weather and we are living in hopes that the fatigue will soon be finished.

Owing to the relief of our Fleetwood Detachment by the West Yorkshire Regiment, C Company moved to Strensall on the 1st February and the Drums have returned here from Strensall; we hope their musical cunning has not been adversely affected by the long course of pick and spade work.

Depôt Notes.

The Barracks, Newcastle-on-Tyne,
February 20th, 1913.

WE are glad to hear that the 1st Battalion are at last returning home after a tour abroad. They seem to share with the 2nd Battalion the unenviable lot of being posted to a bad station, viz., Portsmouth.

Captain Hart, who is spending his leave hunting at Darlington, and Mr. Lamb, on leave from India, paid us a visit during the month. We were glad to see Mr. Lamb looking so fit.

Captain Kershaw has gone on leave pending posting to the 2nd Battalion, on completion of his tour of duty here. Captain E. B. Gordon joined the Depôt on the 1st February.

Satisfactory reports reach us from Captain J. H. Matthews, who is sojourning in the South of France learning the French language.

We were sorry to see the 2nd Battalion beaten by the Durham Light Infantry in the 4th Round of the Army Cup.

No. 6689 Sergeant W. Fenemore was transferred to the 3rd Battalion West Riding Regiment on the 31st ult., on appointment as Sergeant-Cook.

No. 9529 Drummer H. Barker was attached for a tour of duty from the 2nd Battalion, from the 24th ult.

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The undermentioned have been awarded 3rd Class Certificates of Education, dated Newcastle-on-Tyne, the 31st ult :—

No. 8212	Private	J. Carter	No. 8215	Private	J. Atkinson
„ 8216	„	L. Cawthorne	„ 8228	„	J. Bruce
„ 3476	„	L. Macro	„ 3492	„	H. Barker

No. 4611 Colour-Sergeant T. Logan, Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, has been awarded a pension of 2s. 9d. a day for life.

A draft of five recruits was posted to the 2nd Battalion, with effect from the 21st ult.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th February, 1913.

ACTIVE preparations are now being made for the ensuing training season. It is probable that the Annual Camp will this year be held a month later than usual, and Bridlington has been mentioned as the probable locality.

We congratulate Lieutenants W. Robb and J. R. Robb on successfully passing Examination B for promotion to Captain, and Quartermaster and Honorary-Lieutenant W. H. Wynnsford on having passed the Examination for his rank in accordance with Territorial Force Regulations.

Colour-Sergeant-Instructor G. Hitchiner was discharged to pension on the 23rd ult. after 23 years' service. His record is as follows :—Enlisted, 21th January, 1890; promoted Corporal, 2nd February, 1893; promoted Sergeant, 20th September, 1894; promoted Colour-Sergeant, 31st March, 1899; appointed Colour-Sergeant-Instructor, 28th May, 1907; served as Transport-Sergeant in the Sudan (1898) Expedition (Queen's and Khedive's Sudan, 1898, medals with clasp Khartoum).

On leaving Prudhoe, where he was stationed, Colour-Sergeant Hitchiner was presented by the members of the Company with a set of bronzes together with a gold brooch for Mrs. Hitchiner. We are very pleased to say that Colour-Sergeant Hitchiner will still remain with us, as he has accepted the appointment of Orderly-Room-Clerk at Headquarters.

Sergeant J. Sykes has joined us from the 1st Battalion in relief of Colour-Sergeant Hitchiner and Sergeant J. Miln from the 2nd Battalion in relief of Sergeant W. Remnant who has rejoined the 2nd Battalion.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
20th February, 1913.

GOSFORTH Detachment held a successful Non-Commissioned Officers' and Men's Dance at Gosforth on 24th last month.

Colour-Sergeant-Instructor Durham has been appointed Acting-Sergeant-Major of the Battalion from the 18th inst., and Colour-Sergeant Thompson has been posted to Gosforth to fill his place.

Sketch by Lieutenant P. D. Forrett, 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.

CAPTAIN F. O. C. NASH OF THE 5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS HAS QUALIFIED FOR HIS "Q" AT EXAMINATION HELD IN NEWCASTLE IN DECEMBER LAST. (*See notes for February*).

H Company held a Dance at West Moor on the 7th inst., when most of the members of the Company and their friends attended. The Dance was open to probable recruits, and resulted in ten being attested that night.

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We congratulate Captain Nash on his fully qualifying at the examination held in December last at Newcastle which entitles him to the symbol "Q" after his name, and also Lieutenant H. L. Stafford on his promotion to that rank.

Second-Lieutenant T. L. Bainbridge has been appointed Brigade Signalling Officer. Second-Lieutenants Dodds, Kinsella and Leask obtained Certificate "A" at the examination held in January.

WALLSEND DETACHMENT,
19th February, 1913.

The Ball of the Northumberland and Durham Sergeants' Association was held in the Drill Hall, Wallsend, on 29th January, and was in every respect a splendid success, there being over 300 people present. Great credit is due to Colour-Sergeant J. Johnston and his committee for the able manner in which the arrangements were carried out. The hall was tastefully decorated and presented a very animated appearance during the evening. Dancing was kept up until 2 a.m. and a most enjoyable evening was spent. A good number of officers were present.

A class of Instruction in Musketry has concluded here and been exceptionally well attended; the services of an expert from the Depôt were requisitioned, and it is hoped that all who attended have profited by the excellent instruction given.

The sergeants of the Detachment held their 4th Annual Dinner in the Drill Hall on the 14th February. A good number of officers were present including Lieutenant-Colonel D. R. MacDonald (C.O.), Captain and Adjutant Soltau-Symons, Captains H. Luhrs, A. Irwin, Lieutenants Tweedy, Dodds, etc. The dinner was served at 7.45 p.m., and afterwards a Social and Dance were held. The gathering was graced by an unusual number of ladies and was most successful, a very enjoyable evening being spent. Lieutenant-Colonel MacDonald, replying to the toast of the officers, expressed great pleasure at seeing so many ladies present and said they could do a lot to popularise the Territorial Force. Captain H. Luhrs proposed the toast of the sergeants, and in a few well chosen words hoped that they would all help to increase the numbers of the Detachment.

"IT DIDN'T MATTER."

Two pitmen who had not met for some time ran across each other in Newcastle, and after a period of handshaking adjourned for some liquid refreshment. "Lang time since we met, Geordie, isn't it? Greet lot o' things hes happened since then," Bob remarked. "Aye, yor reet there, Bob, luck at masel', aa'm married noo." "Ye divvent say se," Bob exclaimed. "Aye, an' a've got a fine, healthy lad, an' the neighbours say he's the varry picter o' me." Bob looked at Geordie, who wasn't built on the lines of a prize beauty, and replied, "Aye, wey, it dessent mettor se long as the kid's healthy."

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th February, 1913.

RECRUITING is in full swing. Fifty recruits have joined since the 27th January. Seventeen men have also re-engaged for a further term of service.

The Sergeants played a billiard match against the Depôt Mess on the 8th inst. Our opponents were much too strong for us and won by 88 points.

Our Annual Presentation of Prizes was held on the 19th February. The chair was taken by Lieutenant-Colonel G. R. B. Spain. The prizes were distributed by Major-General B. Burton, C.B. There were also present Lieutenant-General Sir H. Plumer, K.C.B., Colonel Erskine, C.B., Lieutenant-Colonel Ritson, V.D., Colonel Angus, Colonel Bayley, and a large gathering of officers, non-commissioned officers and men, and their friends.

Lieutenant-Colonel Spain read letters of regret for unavoidable absence from Lord Grey and Mrs. Riddell, wife of Colonel J. F. Riddell, Commanding the Northumberland Infantry Brigade, who wrote to say that Colonel Riddell had met with an accident whilst hunting.

Colonel Spain gave an account of the year's work. Lieutenant-General Sir H. Plumer and Major-General Burton also addressed the gathering. Space will not permit of the whole of the prize-winners being inserted, but the following are the principal prizes:—

Battalion Championship (Open Range).—Sergeant-Major H. A. Partington (Gold Medal and £2).

Best Shot of Recruits.—Private C. Lee (Gold Medal and £1).

Lord Durham's Prize for General Efficiency.—Colour-Sergeant G. Hutchinson (£5).

Highest Score in Inter-Company Competition.—Lance-Corporal J. Clelland (Gold Medal).

Inter-Company Competition (Miniature Range).—1st, A Company (Winners of Silver Spoons); 2nd, F Company (Winners of Silver Medals); 3rd, E Company (Winners of Bronze Medals).

Inter-Company Test Mobilization Scheme.—1st, G Company (Winners of a Special Bronze Medallion); 2nd, A Company; 3rd, C Company.

Officers' Cup for General Efficiency.—Captain W. H. Sowerby.

Officers' Shooting Cup.—Lieutenant O. G. Blayney.

There were 124 prizes presented.

Territorial Efficiency Medals were presented by Lieutenant-General Sir H. Plumer to the following:—Colour-Sergeants Savill, Tinn, Bryne, Atkinson and Henderson, and Sergeants Davenport, McQuillan, Robinson and Goodall.

"THEY HAD TO FIRE SIX ROUNDS IN SILENCE!"

Intelligent non-com. commanding for the first time to half company during some nocturnal operations:—"You four men fire half a dozen rounds in strict silence!"

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7th Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
25th February, 1913.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL Scott attended a Course of Musketry Instruction for Senior Officers at Richmond from the 13th to the 17th inst.

Regimental exercises have been conducted by the Adjutant during the present month at Berwick, Morpeth and Alnwick. They were well attended and very instructive.

D (Headquarters) Company held a very successful dance in the Drill Hall on Friday, the 21st. About 60 couples were present.

Captain Weddell, Lieutenant V. Merrivale, Sergeants Jenkinson, Marshall and Robertson, Lance-Sergeant Roberts, Corporals Mordue, Chalmers and Robson, and Lance-Corporal Hart have attended a Musketry Course at the Depôt, while Lieutenant Smaile, Lance-Sergeant Hall and Lance-Corporal Roughead attended a Machine Gun Course there. All have obtained satisfactory reports.

Letter to the Editor.

8, HIGHAM PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
13th February, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The Executive Committee Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society beg to acknowledge with thanks the following subscriptions for 1913:—

	£	s.	d.
Lieutenant-Colonel W. F. Longbourne	5	0	0
Hon. F. W. Lambton	1	0	0
Colonel C. F. Pollock	2	2	0
,, C. H. L. James	2	2	0
Major G. M. Harding	1	1	0
Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Robinson	1	1	0
Colonel W. C. Master, C.B.	1	0	0
Captain M. L. Sant	1	1	0
,, Hon. N. Gathorne-Hardy	1	1	0
Colonel E. S. Heard	2	2	0
Captain F. L. Festing	1	0	0
,, W. C. Wright	1	0	0
,, A. Duncombe-Shafto	1	0	0
Major C. M. A. Wood	1	0	0
Lieutenant Hon. J. C. W. S. Foljambe ...	1	1	0
Colonel H. A. Cherry	1	0	0
Lieutenant-Colonel W. S. Darley	2	2	0
,, G. Hart-Dyke	2	2	0
Captain F. Bevan	1	1	0
Lieutenant-Colonel M. W. Biddulph	5	0	0
,, G. W. Hargreave	2	2	0
Mrs. A. H. Harkness	1	1	0
Colonel Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O.	5	5	0
Late Major J. W. Malet	1	1	0
Lieutenant-General Sir G. B. Milman, K.C.B. ...	5	0	0
Sir H. R. W. Miles, Bart.	1	1	0
Captain J. H. L. White	1	1	0
Lieutenant-Colonel A. E. Whitaker	5	0	0
Colonel F. Pocklington	5	0	0
Major F. W. Saunders	1	1	0
Colonel F. Rowland, C.B.	1	1	0
Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. Pagan	1	1	0
Colonel W. H. Sitwell, C.B., D.S.O.	2	2	0
,, J. F. Riddell	2	2	0
Major Hon. M. O'Brien, M.V.O., D.S.O.	2	0	0
Miss Booth	2	2	0
Major-General T. S. Bigge, C.B.	5	5	0
Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. C. Somerville	1	1	0
Colonel E. W. Dashwood...	1	1	0
Lieutenant-Colonel C. G. Heathcote	1	0	0
Mrs. T. G. L. Herbert Armstrong	1	1	0
Colonel T. G. L. Herbert Armstrong	3	3	0
	£84	7	0

Yours truly,
JAS. THOMSON, Major,
Secretary, Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, FEBRUARY 29TH, 1888.

COLCHESTER, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 29TH, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—The weather has been bitter all the past month, snow and cold east winds being most prevalent, which has made the military engineering courses anything but pleasant. Major Thurlow and Lieutenant White were recalled from leave to superintend the course of their respective companies. Major Auld has been delivering some interesting lectures on night marches and attacks to the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men.

At a concert given in aid of the Military District Mission Fund for Temperance Work in the Army, under the patronage of the Officers of the Colchester Garrison, in the Co-operative Assembly Room, Culver Street, on the 7th inst., Mr. Leather gave a song and banjo accompaniment, "What that dear girl suffered for me," and Sergeant Weeks also entertained the audience with "I did it" and "His lordship winked at the counsel," for both of which songs he was encored. Sergeant Weeks' "get up" was admirable and kept the audience in roars of laughter from beginning to end.

2ND BATTALION NOTES.—Our inspection of Lieutenant-General Sir M. Dillon, K.C.B., C.S.I., Commanding Rawul Pindi Division was begun on Saturday, 28th January, and continued on the following Monday and Tuesday. General Dillon wished the Commanding Officer to express his high approval of all he had seen. The strength on the day of the inspection was 1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Majors, 5 Captains, 17 Lieutenants, 2 Warrant Officers, 46 Sergeants, 38 Corporals, 16 Drummers, 920 Privates. Average age of Battalion, 25½ years; average service, 5½ years; average height, 5ft. 6½in.; average age of sergeants, 32 1-12th years; average service, 12 2-12th years. Numbers present who embarked with the Battalion in January, 1880:—Officers, 1 Colonel, 1 Major, 2 Captains, 1 Warrant Officer, 30 Sergeants, 16 Corporals, 5 Drummers, 104 Privates. Numbers tried by Court Martial since last inspection:—District Court Martial, 4; Regimental Court Martial, 5. Numbers in possession of Good Conduct Badges:—Four, 9; three, 11; two, 119; one, 418; total 457.

"DELILAH OF DOORNKOP."

BY H.R.S.

(Continued from page 13).

"No," said John, coming to the rescue of the abashed Steenie, "I think it was the day you were questioning my corporal about the uniform of the British Army."

If he thought he had silenced the quick-tongued Vannie he immediately found out his mistake.

"Oh, do give me a badge," she exclaimed. "I have got thirty-two regiments' badges in my collection. You can bring two, one for Steenie to start her collection as a return for having drunk out of her cup to-day."

"Oh, is that your cup, Miss Steenie?" said John, picking up the solid piece of crockery and examining with feigned admiration the appaling pink and gold design and the tender inscription. "Yes, I should certainly pay for the privilege of drinking coffee out of that. I will see if I can find some spare shoulder badges and bring them to you the next time I come out, if you would really like them."

Before John rose to take his departure he had fairly broken the ice in the Venter household and had even drawn the Frou into confiding to him all her favourite dishes, which ranged from sheep's head to a particular delicacy called "offal." Just before leaving he remembered the stated purpose of his visit.

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"By-the-bye, Herr Venter," he asked, "did you not lose some sheep last night?"

"Oh, that is all right, Captain," replied Venter; "the Kaffirs found them this morning. But it is difficult, Captain, to keep one's stock from straying these days; much of the wire is cut and half my Kaffirs have gone. Should the cattle stray should I be allowed to visit the neighbouring farms to make inquiries about them?" "Yes, you can get a pass from me," said John, "but you must apply for it a day in advance." On this he took his leave with a round of the same limp hand shakes with which he had been welcomed. As he took Steenie's hand Vannie began to murmur absently "He goes, he went; they dream, they dreamt, they dreamed," and then cried out, "Captain, should you say dreamed or dreamt?" "Don't know," retorted John; "but I will write and ask Miss Smart to send her cane if you give me her address"; and mounting his pony he cantered off to the cossack post with a cheery "good night."

The sun was setting as he regained the kopje, and the cattle, herded together, were being driven in to Kraipan. Pausing at the top of the kopje he turned and, breathing in the cool evening air, looked out across the wide expanse of veldt towards the setting sun. Nothing in this peaceful atmosphere was in the least suggestive of war. Surely it must be over, and these piquets and posts a mere useless farce. And then when the news of peace came, perhaps to-morrow, he would take the grey pony, which had served him so well, and find him a comfortable home at Doornkop, where he could live out his life in peace. These reflections and the generous proposals he was making for the welfare of his pony were rudely interrupted by the corporal.

"Time we were getting back, sir. Did you find them sheep down there?"

"Sheep—sheep?" questioned John, absently; and then, pulling himself together, "Oh, yes, the Kaffirs found them this morning; come along then, let's get back to Kraipan."

That evening John went over after dinner to smoke his customary pipe with the station-master. He was treated to an account, which he had heard in detail twice before, of the great march of the ——th through India at the time the station-master was a corporal in that famous corps. The ——th had only reached Jubbulpore and the station-master had not yet come to the leopard, the slaying of which was one of the most prominent features of the tale, when John's patience became exhausted and he interrupted.

"Do you know the Boer at Doornkop Farm?"

"Well he has been down here once or twice, but I can't say as I know him."

"Do you know what his family consists of?"

"Ah, that I couldn't tell you, sir. But I have got a boy here who was with him for a time. Hi, Jan, come here!" A small Kaffir boy entered with a grin.

"Doornkop Boer, Venter, eh?" questioned the stationmaster.

'Ja, baas," replied the boy, intelligently broadening his grin.

"Children, boys and girls, malum, eh?" The boy's face grew blank and he only uttered "Nga, Nga," helplessly.

"Kitne bachche malum, eh?" inquired the station-master, fiercely. "Ikona," replied Jan in desperation to convey to his master his entire lack of comprehension.

"These heathen beat me," said the station-master in disgust. "Don't even understand their own language."

Then John took the boy in hand in his very weak Dutch and extracted, after much effort, the required information. The Venter family consisted of one girl and two boys. "Two boys?" repeated John. "Ja, baas." "Certain?" "Ja, baas." "He lies, he lied," murmured John, reminiscently. "Nay, baas," objected the little Kaffir, indignantly. He had had that hurled at his head sufficient times to understand that much English. John laughed, gave him some tobacco to soothe his ruffled feelings and dismissed him.

"How are the trains running?"

"Worse and worse. 5.0 up passenger eight hours late and 7.0 down close on 10 hours late. The passenger will be here in 15 minutes and will have a two hours' wait before she can get on, as she will have to let the mail by."

"Well, so long," said John; "I shall be up again when the train comes in to see if there is anyone I know on board."

When John, with the two young militia subalterns, Jervis and Barnes, arrived on the platform shortly after, they found the train was already in. An officer was talking to the station-master, who, as John came up, said, "Here he is, sir."

"Oh," asked the stranger, turning to John, "are you commanding here?" "I am," replied John. "Pretty rotten sort of hole, isn't it?" "Oh, I don't know about that," said John, feeling rather piqued at hearing his own private post referred to like this.

"Well, I want to have a talk to you. We've got a two hour wait here, so they tell me, so can I come over to your camp?" "Certainly," said John; "come along." The two boys led the way, followed by John and the stranger, the latter saying quietly to John as they moved off, "Send the children to bed, they're not old enough to hear." On reaching the tents accordingly John called out "Well, good-night Jervis; you'll ride out with me to-morrow then, and Barnes will hold the fort till we return. Good-night, Barnes!" The two boys, taking the hint, said good-night and retired to their tent, while John led the stranger into his, politely offering him the biscuit box to sit on, while he seated himself on the ground.

The newcomer introduced himself as Captain Jelf. He was employed on intelligence work and was on his way to Bloemfontein to receive some special instructions from headquarters.

"I hope," he said, "I have not persuaded you that I am going to make any very startling disclosures. It is only this, that things are not looking quite so rosy as far as an end to hostilities is concerned as they were a week or two ago. You have probably heard rumours of this. But what was only vague rumour up till recently has since been strengthened by one or two facts ascertained from reliable sources. There are small isolated parties of armed Boers in the Free State, either men who have slipped through the meshes of the net, or surrendered one rifle and dug up another from some hiding place, who are roaming through the country from farm to farm. At the present their efforts to make the surrendered burghers break their oath have been confined to peaceful persuasion, but as they grow stronger they will probably resort to other methods. Of course many of the Boers who have returned to their farms and settled down, though they have, for the present, had a belly-full of fighting, are only waiting to see which way the cat jumps. It is their game to keep in with both sides, but their natural sympathy is with their own people; so while we can't hope for much information from them, these small bands get all the warning they require to keep out of harm's way. Still, the surrendered Boers are supposed to be living under our protection and so we have got to do what we can to keep them from being harrassed by their friends. Also anything in the way of a regrettable incident occurring now would have a very material effect and go far to deciding a waverer to throw in his lot with the enemy. The authorities don't want it to be generally known that they are anxious about the situation or indeed aware of it, but I was told to inform officers like yourself in command of small posts of the state of affairs and to warn you to neglect no precaution."

"Well, that's a rum show," said John. "I was only thinking this evening that it must all be over. There must be some of the Boers who are genuine in their wish that the war should end, don't you think?"

"Undoubtedly," replied the other, "but it is a most difficult thing to identify them."

"But," again objected John, "although precautions against regrettable incidents are well enough, surely it would be more effective to collar some of these blighters?"

"Most certainly," agreed Jelf; "but as I pointed out there is not much they don't know about your movements, and you will find it a difficult job getting any information to act on." "If one could only get hold of a Boer one was certain of," suggested John. "Then——" "Ten to one you would find you had made an error in judgment," interposed Jelf. After

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this they fell to discussing their experiences and discovering mutual friends, till Jelf retired to his railway carriage and John, after seeing him into the train, returned to enjoy the sleep of the innocent, undisturbed by the evening's disturbing news.

Next day John, taking Jervis with him, went out with the morning patrol and, after posting the cossack posts, went down to Doornkop to introduce Jervis to his new friends and to present the shoulder badges he had brought out for the girls. The latter did not show the same shy reticence that they had assumed on John's first visit, and Vannie was quick to take young Jervis in hand and put him through his paces.

"I once knew a Boer girl," she told him, "who fell in love with an Englishman."

"Allermachter," exclaimed Frou Venter. "I never met an Englishman who knew how to make love."

"Yes," agreed John, "that was a fearful catastrophe. Jervis, I don't think I must bring you here again." "I said an English man, not boy," exclaimed Vannie, "and now I remember he was half Dutch, his mother was a cousin of my aunt. And he was very handsome and a rooi (fair) man." John and Jervis were both dark.

"Well how did it all end, any way?" asked John.

"Oh they got married and their son is the greatest little skellem I know."

"Sons take after their mother, and daughters after the father they say," remarked the boy.

"That's very rude," snapped Vannie, "I told you his mother was my aunt's cousin."

"Oh I am so sorry, I quite forgot," apologised Jervis. But though the story was pure fabrication Vannie was very angry. Steenie disliked the stormy scenes which her cousin entered on with so much gusto, so she asked John to take her out to see his pony, and they left the unfortunate Jervis to make his peace as best he could.

When they had left the house John turned to Steenie and asked her suddenly.

"Have you heard from your brother lately?"

Steenie started and then answered:—

"No. How should we hear from him?"

"But they let them write letters out there don't they? Surely he has let you know how he is being treated and how he likes Ceylon?"

"Oh, Piet you mean. Yes, he wrote at first, but we have had no letters from him recently."

They had come to the pony now, and after he had been duly admired and caressed by Steenie, John said "Well if Mr. Jervis has been satisfactorily squashed and put it in his place I must take him back now." He called out to Jervis, who joined him, and taking their leave they rode off back to camp.

Doornkop had gone far to lightening the heart of the Commandant of Kraipan, and during the next week he found a pretext to visit it daily, taking with him Barnes or Jervis, who were more than content to play gooseberry and between whom grew up a fierce rivalry for the favours of the fair Vannie, who in turn was vastly amused at the dark cloud of jealousy she had thrown over the friendship of the two young officers. Franz Venter found work outside as a rule on the occasion of their visits and the girls were left to entertain them.

A close intimacy grew up between John and Steenie, whom he found to be far removed from the ignorant farm wench he had supposed all Boer girls to be. She was well read, could talk intelligently on a variety of subjects, and she had a wit as keen though less poignant than her cousin's. He had also won the admiration of Frou Venter by executing a faltering accompaniment on the harmonium for Steenie while she sung "Greenland's icy mountains," and "Knocking, knocking, who is there," for the Boer woman's edification. Whether the harmonium conjured up celestial music or whether it was that the words of the hymns reminded her of her own righteousness Frou Venter's complacent expression on these occasions indicated an entire preparedness for instant transfer to paradise.

(To be continued.)

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(Continued from page 14).

After receiving our uniform four of us were accompanied out of barracks by an old soldier to Brompton with our plain clothes in a parcel—the old soldier was necessary in one way, to pass us out with the plain clothes. We were introduced by him to a friend of his who "he knew would give us good value for our mufti," the price he offered rather startled us, but by his "valuable" advice we accepted it, and again by his advice adjourned to the nearest public house to spend it.

About a week after, the colour-sergeant called me to settle accounts. I was informed that my bounty was £2 2s. 0d. and I had been paid a man's pay up to this; I was told that it was only 10½d. per day until I attained the age of fifteen, and that to save expense (how kind of him!) I had been supplied with a second-hand knapsack (I wonder where it came from?) and that my indebtedness to some one was £2 7s. 0d., so after paying for my rations 7½d. I had the sum of 2½d. daily cash and wondered to myself when my debt would be paid off. However, daily I was entrusted with one penny and had to rest content and thus was my magnificent idea that a soldier always had plenty of money shattered, so different was the reality to what I had been led to believe. As for the rations the bread and meat were very inferior—like cooking a boil—and the penny per day did not provide luxuries.

The winter was very severe, and shovelling snow was more in vogue than drill for some time, and even then it was nothing unusual for a man to ask to fall out of the ranks for some purpose and go to the canteen for a drink. No doubt the instructor got something by allowing them to do so, for most of them were privates.

The officer commanding at Chatham always inspected the barrrack rooms on Sunday, and it came to our knowledge that he had a great objection to the smell of red herrings being cooked; consequently on that day they were in great demand, and he certainly avoided the rooms in which they were prepared.

I had the pleasure of seeing her late Majesty Queen Victoria and H.R.H. Prince Albert who paid a visit here when the whole of the garrison were inspected on parade by them. They afterwards visited the sick and wounded who had arrived from the Crimea at the Fort Pitt Hospital.

Recruits were coming in fast to our Depôt, the men principally from Norfolk, where Sergeant Hancock of ours was recruiting, and at last the welcome order came for us to join our Regiment in Mauritius. We were served out with a sea-kit comprising:—two white duck smock frocks, two pairs white trousers, tin mug, clasp knife, and a lot of pipeclay and soap, at a cost of about £2.

Leaving Chatham on the 28th May, 1855, we proceeded to Gravesend, and went on board the barque *Mount Stewart Elphinstone*, with the following details:—

5	officers	91	men	2 boys	5th Fusiliers
2	„	53	„	2 „	45th Regiment
		103	„		85th „

The officers with our detachment being, I think, Ensigns FitzRoy, Haig, Massy and Mason and another.

We left Gravesend the following day towed by the steam tug *Tiger*, anchored that night and resumed the following day when we passed a Russian Prize escorted by a man-of-war, and on the 8th June lost sight of Old England.

The rations on board consisted daily of 1lb. of biscuit, 1 pint of cocoa thick with oil, 1lb. of salt pork and peas soup one day, and 1lb. salt beef with suet pudding the next, and one pint of cocoa at tea-time. Once monthly oatmeal porridge, and once preserved potatoes.

For the first few days biscuits were brought up in barrels and we took all we wanted, but as the men took the whole ones and left the broken ones they were afterwards weighed out to each mess of six. In our mess we did not consume the whole and

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saved the balance, and at the Cape, though we offered to sell them to the captain of the ship—he refused to purchase—so we sold them elsewhere and bought fruit and vegetables.

A propos of this—while in India in after years—1869-70, when troopships brought men out from home I heard many of them complain of not having enough to eat and could not understand it because the rations on board these ships were on a far more liberal and varied scale than on the ships I was in in 1855 and 1857.

About three weeks after leaving a full rigged ship came up with us. On being signalled to in the usual way she made no reply though she had shortened sail and soon afterwards crowded all her canvas and disappeared. But the following day she re-appeared again but still no signal came from her. The commanding officer called all the troops to cheer and show themselves and as soon as this was done she again shewed her heels and finally disappeared. Who or what she was we never heard, but as the war with Russia was still on it looked very suspicious.

On arrival at Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, after a voyage of seventy-one days we landed the drafts of the 45th and 85th Regiments and after a stay of five days resumed our voyage and sighted the Island of Mauritius on the 9th, entered Port Louis on the 10th and landed on the 11th September, 1855.

While waiting to be inspected by the Colonel P. M. W. Guy and Adjutant Carter, one of the men Private Cleary went up and asked the Sergeant-Major F. Drake to allow the two boys to take off their knapsacks and he at once granted the request.

After inspection, and after being told off to our respective companies, we were taken to one of the rooms where a bountiful breakfast awaited us. I was asked whether I would like to join the band or drums and selected the latter, and of course went to the drummers' room.

I will give no description of the island but simply say that the coinage in use was a mixture of French and English.

Amongst some of the men I recollect serving with at that time were:—Webster, Quartermaster-Sergeant; Paxton, Schoolmaster; Snelling, Bandmaster; Carney, Band-Sergeant; Coody, Band-Corporal; Mulroy, Drum-Major. Of the band:—Matt Answer; two James's; two Ouzman's; Matherson; Barney Freeman; Coody; McGuire; Corbett; D. McCarthy; Stanforth, band side-drummer, still wearing Duke of York School clothing and corporal's stripes; McGovern, bass-drummer. Of the drums:—Tom Manby; R. Bishop; Donnelly; Ned Summers; Buck McKeon; Freeman; Dan McCarthy (the only drummer under the old Act, 1¾d. daily); O'Brien; Billie Little; Jones; Jack Scanlon and Martin. The latter had served in the Carlist war in Spain so he said, and was a good hand at training canaries on stands to draw their own water and ring a bell when getting their food.

Some of the old hands will recollect Andy Butler, who when ordered to the guard-room always insisted on his carriage, "The Frog's March." Ned Dooley, and the number of tunes he could play with his hand under his armpit, and Paddy Lawless, who whenever he had a drop too much insisted on ramming a wall or knocking a panel through a door with his head. Peace be with them as well as with Tom Farrel and his dainty white shirts with the silver studs and chains down the front.

The Bandmaster, himself a good player, had a number of the band playing violins and they were often employed at the Town Theatre, but whether they did so at the Officers' Mess I don't remember. There was one man named Fitzpatrick who was a remarkably brilliant player on that instrument, but unfortunately could only play by ear.

We drummers did our practice in front of the Chinese Joss House near the harbour, and on the occasion of a feast we were always invited to partake of it, and twice weekly at tattoo we played in front of the Government House.

The drum-major's staff, about 5 feet 6 inches in height, of a brown colour, had a round silver knob on it and engraved round it was:—"This staff was captured from the 5th French Regiment (some designation and battle in the Peninsular war) by Drum-Major Gleeson." This staff was unfortunately lost in Cawnpore, in December, 1857.

During our stay in Mauritius the Regiment which was of eight companies was split up as follows:—two at Maheburg, one at the Citadel, and one at Fort George, while in addition a number of men were employed at stone cutting, etc.; the remainder of the men at the barracks.

The detachment of the 85th Regiment three or four companies were at Fort Adelaide.

Our allowance of clothing annually was a coatee, pair of trousers and one pair of boots, sergeants two pairs, while their clothing was superior to that of the men. Kit inspection took place weekly on Saturday mornings, and kits cost something on first joining. The articles shewn, such as shirts, socks and towels were seldom or ever used for the purpose intended; they had to be folded a certain size, the number, name, company, etc., beautifully marked, and often surrounded with a floral design. The buttonstick of ebony wood (most of them made by a man named Guy) was a work of art, the other articles being treated in the same way, and the marking alone cost something; but fashion must be followed. Two pairs at least of white trousers had to be purchased in addition to the two we had with our sea-kit, as they were mostly worn on parade, and woe betide the man who had a stain on them when inspected; and the black wine of the island *will* stain.

Our accoutrements were the cross belts, with large grenade in centre of breast, and one large leather-pouch behind, with a waist belt for the bayonet; as for the pouch itself it resembled a mirror, but it was not safe to open it for it was as stiff as a curved board so dried up was it with all kinds of chemical concoctions. The musket was the old Brown Bess, in the stock of which you could see your face.

The coatee I have already described, but the wings on it as supplied to us were not sufficiently thick to set up well, so extra wool had to be purchased and in addition some more stiffening was necessary, some sole leather sometimes. Then there was the comb to be got, made of five or six packets of needles for combing them, also a blue bag to give them a nice shade of colour. Then more lead to run into the grenades in the coat tails to make them hang straight, also some scarlet cloth to go under the grenade in the shako and forage cap, which was a thick round one with a small tuft on top, so you see we endeavoured to keep up the credit of the old corps.

We paraded usually at three or four p.m., the mornings being employed by some on fatigue duties, wearing smock and cleaning up the square, the remainder in doing their washing—as everyone had to wash their own clothes; in fact, they used to take in washing from the town, the soldiers' wives doing the ironing, and the mangling part being done with the aid of a bamboo roller, the form, the table and a couple of men, one at either end, and to give additional polish one or two men in the centre of the form. They also contracted for washing the sheets.

All men on joining had to attend school until dismissed from drill, but it was optional after that except for boys. Sergeant Paxton, who was a good French scholar, was schoolmaster, but shortly afterwards a Normal schoolmaster was appointed by the name of Webb, who was well liked and respected by all, it being a real pleasure to attend school. Amongst the children attending were O'Brien, Hickmore, Cartwright (and his two sisters (Florrie and Sarah), the former late Instructor of Musketry, the latter Captain.

In sizing a company the tallest men were in the front rank, but the standard of the whole regiment was high at that time; most of them were Irish, nearly all in fact that joined before 1854 being of that nationality, and many of the men had enlisted under the Old Act—life-long service, and consequently could not claim their discharge, and could only leave it by being invalided. In consequence of this, it was necessary for a man of long service who desired to quit the Army, if not actually sick, to feign some disease; he was then treated in hospital and remained there for months; finally, the man was "cupped" on the back, as a mark that would prevent his re-enlistment and then sent home as an invalid. I think it was in 1846 that the term of service was reduced from life to ten, not exceeding twelve years.

(To be continued.)

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That is what we are known as—we are the men that have been
Over a year at the business, smelt it an' felt it an' seen
We 'ave got 'old of the needful—you will be told by and by;
Wait till you've 'eard the Ikonas, spoke to the old M.I.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

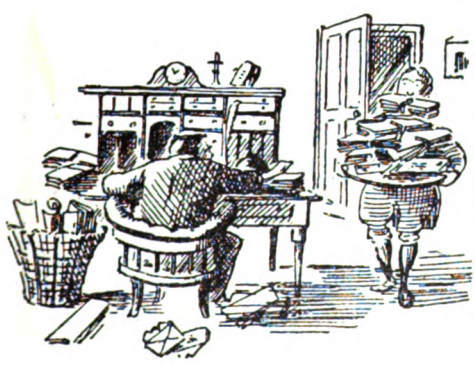
No. 363.] **Monday, 31st March, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	29	5th Battalion Notes...	37
Our Contemporaries	29	6th Battalion Notes	38
Subscriptions Received	29	Editorial Notes	38
Births	29	Letter to the Editor	38
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	29	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	38
1st Battalion Notes	30	"Delilah of Doornkop" (*to be concluded*)	39
Regimental Sports	33	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	40
2nd Battalion Notes	35		
2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes	37		
Depôt Notes	37	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, Hans Crescent,
London, S.W.,
31st March, 1913.



Subscriptions to "St. George's Gazette" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

***Subscriptions** should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the **next** number of the paper after the remittances have been received.*

***Subscriptions** are due in advance; in the event of a subscription **not being** paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be **done** in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their **subscriptions** being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a **subscription** not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber **at home**, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after **such bill** is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the **paper** are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.*

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Captain Rickman ...	to 31/12/13	W. D. Warwick, Esq. ...	to 31/12/13
Colonel Armstrong ...	,, 31/12/13	Mr. G. Rowden	,, 28/ 2/14
Captain Wild	,, 31/12/13	Mr. P. Welsh	,, 28/ 2/14
Captain Bevan	,, 31/12/13	Major-General Bigge ...	,, 31/12/14
Mrs. James Bevan... ...	,, 31/12/13	Mr. J. Twigg, History, 2nd Battalion, and Bound Volume	
Miss Harris	,, 31/12/13		
Mr. H. Smith	,, 31/12/13	Sergeant-Major Wooll, History of 2nd Battalion	
Mrs. Forsyth...	,, 31/12/13		
Colonel Sturges	,, 31/12/13	Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt Nov. Sales	
Mr. J. Hutchison	,, 31/12/13	"H.W." ... ...6 *Gazettes*	
Major Leach (and Bound Volume and donation)	,, 31/12/13	H. M. Heyder, Esq., Bound Volume	
		P.R.I., 1st Battalion, December Sales	
P.M.C., 1st Battalion, Officers' Mess	,, 31/12/13	Mr. J. Dalzell, December Adverts.	

BIRTHS.

ALLEN.—On the 2nd ult., at Sheffield, the wife of No. 4904 Private W. Allen, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

AVERY.—On the 18th ult., at Sheffield, the wife of No. 2224 Pioneer-Sergeant R. Avery, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

CORRIGHAN.—On the 13th inst., at Sheffield, the wife of No. 4999 Sergeant W. Corrighan, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

COSSEY.—On the 5th ult., at Allahabad, the wife of No. 7098 Sergeant F. Cossey, 1st Battalion, borne supernumerary on the roll of the Battalion, of a daughter.

CROUCH.—On the 27th ult., at Mhow, the wife of No. 522 Lance-Sergeant J. Crouch, 1st Battalion, of a son.

Extracts from *The London Gazette*:—

5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.—Sergeant W. G. Graham to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 8th March, 1913).

6th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.—The following Second-Lieutenants to be Lieutenants:—A. B. Thompson (dated 19th September, 1912), E. R. Bowden (dated 25th December, 1912).

7th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.—The Hon. W. J. M. Watson-Armstrong (late Cadet Eton College O.T.C.) to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 26th February, 1913.) Second-Lieutenant J. W. Merivale resigns his commission (dated 8th March, 1913).

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1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
28th February, 1913.

THE following was the result of the six-a-side Inter-Section Football Tournament held at the end of the year. Certain special rules were framed for the occasion, by which the size of the ground was fixed at 80 yards by 50 yards; time was limited to ten minutes each way, and the off-side penalty was withdrawn except for goal-keepers. G Company, No. 1 Section, was finally successful against the runners-up, No. 4 Section of A Company:—

1ST ROUND.

Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.	Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.
F 1 ..	14	beat	A 1 ..	1	G 2 ..	18	beat	F 2 ..	4
C 1 ..	6	,,	H 1 ..	2	H 3 ..	8	,,	G 3 ..	4
B 1 ..	18	,,	D 1 ..	1	H 4 ..	1	,,	C 4 ..	0
G 1 ..	5	,,	E 1 ..	2	D 4 ..	8	,,	E 4 ..	4
E 3 ..	24	,,	C 3 ..	4	B 2 ..	17	,,	H 2 ..	10
F 3 ..	2	,,	A 3 ..	1	C 2 ..	9	,,	A 2 ..	0
D 3 ..	7	,,	B 3 ..	0	A 4 ..	18	,,	B 4 ..	4
E 2 ..	5	,,	D 2 ..	4	G 4 ..	4	,,	F 4 ..	1

2ND ROUND.

Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.	Team	Pts.		Team.	Pts.
F 1 ..	8	beat	C 1 ..	1	H 4 ..	11	beat	D 4 ..	9
B 2 ..	6	,,	C 2 ..	2	G 1 ..	13	,,	B 1 ..	4
F 3 ..	5	,,	E 3 ..	0	G 2 ..	9	,,	E 2 ..	0
H 3 ..	16	,,	D 3 ..	6	A 4 ..	5	,,	G 4 ..	1

3RD ROUND.

Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.	Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.
G 1 ..	31	beat	F 1 ..	4	A 4 ..	6	beat	H 4 ..	2
B 2 ..	10	,,	G 2 ..	5	F 3 ..	18	,,	H 3 ..	6

SEMI-FINAL.

Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.
G 1 ..	13	beat	B 1 ..	9
A 4 ..	6	,,	F 3 ..	5

FINAL.

Team	Pts.		Team	Pts.
G 1 ..	28	beat	A 4 ..	5

The Annual Regimental Rifle Meeting was held during the week ending the 1st February, and despite the sultry weather some very good scores were made. Those most conspicuous amongst the prize winners were Sergeant Graham, Private Steadman, Lance-Sergeant Crouch, Sergeant Gillborn and Lance-Sergeant Jeffs. Competitors were divided into four classes:—

Class A—Warrant Officers and Effective N.C.O.'s.
,, B—Marksmen other than Class A.
,, C—1st class shots other than Class A.
,, D—2nd and 3rd class shots other than Class A.

Below is appended a full list of the matches, with the principal prize-winners in each class:—

MATCH II.—200 YARDS, 5 ROUNDS, SLOW FIRE.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Lce.-Cpl. Saunders,	A Coy.	1—Pte. King ...	B Coy.
2—Clr.-Sgt. Price	E ,,	2— ,, Davison ...	B ,,
3— ,, Payne	C ,,	3— ,, Ford ...	G ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Pte. Arkless ...	E Coy.	1—Pte. Cooper ...	E Coy.
2— ,, Naish ...	D ,,	2— ,, Hudson ...	G ,,
3— ,, Hutchinson	H ,,	3— ,, Simons ...	B ,,

MATCH III.—SNAPSHOOTING, 200 YARDS, 5 ROUNDS.
Target exposed for 3 seconds.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Corpl. Fulton ...	E Coy.	1—Pte. Moore ...	E Coy.
2—Sergt. Graham ...	C ,,	2— ,, Annetts ...	E ,,
3—Lce.-Sergt. Jeffs	C ,,	3— ,, Steadman ...	G ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Pte. Woolley ...	A Coy.	1—Pte. Mellors ...	F Coy.
2— ,, Ramshaw ...	B ,,	2— ,, Hamilton ...	H ,,
3— ,, Hunter ...	D ,,	3— ,, Farrell ...	G ,,

MATCH IV.—300 YARDS, 10 ROUNDS ONLY.
Two falling plates to be knocked down before fire is directed on target; hits on target only to count.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Sergt. Laws ...	G Coy.	1—Pte. Dixon ...	B Coy.
2— ,, Gillborn ...	D ,,	2— ,, Gundy ...	H ,,
3—Corpl. Fulton ...	E ,,	3— ,, Moore ...	E ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Pte. Hitch ...	H Coy.	1—Pte. Walker ...	F Coy.
2— ,, Wilson ...	C ,,	2— ,, King ...	C ,,
3— ,, Hyde ...	H ,,	3— ,, Fairley ...	C ,,

MATCH V.—400 YARDS, RAPID, 10 ROUNDS, 30 SECONDS.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Corpl. Keen ...	B Coy.	1—Pte. Gray ...	G Coy.
2—Sergt. Smallwood	H ,,	2— ,, Newton ...	E ,,
3—Dr.-Maj. Crabtree	G ,,	3—Drmr. Chase ...	A ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Lce.-Cpl. Monteith	C Coy.	1—Pte. King ...	C Coy.
2— ,, Hamilton	A ,,	2— ,, Potter ...	E ,,
3—Pte. Field ...	F ,,	3— ,, Piggott ...	G ,,

MATCH VI.—500 YARDS, RAPID, ROUNDS UNLIMITED.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Sergt. Graham ...	C Coy.	1—Pte. Tudor ...	C Coy.
2— ,, Gillborn ...	D ,,	2— ,, King ...	B ,,
3—Lce.-Sergt. Jeffs	C ,,	3— ,, Steadman ...	G ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Pte. McCulloch	H Coy.	1—Pte. King ...	C Coy.
2— ,, Sole ...	B ,,	2— ,, Simons ...	B ,,
3— ,, Swabey ...	E ,,	3— ,, Armstrong	G ,,

MATCH VII.—600 YARDS, SLOW, 5 ROUNDS.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.	
1—Dr.-Maj. Crabtree	F Coy.	1—Lce.-Cpl. Croft ...	B Coy.
2—Sergt. Graham ...	C ,,	2—Pte. Davison ...	B ,,
3—Lce.-Sgt. Crouch	E ,,	3— ,, Cross ...	H ,,
CLASS C.		**CLASS D.**	
1—Pte. Finch ...	H Coy.	1—Pte. Bowes ...	D Coy.
2— ,, Arkless ...	E ,,	2— ,, Drummond	D ,,
3— ,, Ramshaw ...	C ,,	3—Lce.-Cpl. Offord	H ,,

MATCH VIII.—JUDGING DISTANCE, FOUR OBJECTS BETWEEN 200 AND 1,400YDS.

1—Sergeant Orton ... A Coy.
2—Private Glew ... ... E ,,
3—Sergeant Graham ... C ,,

MATCH IX.—INTER-SQUAD CASUALTY MATCH, 2 TEAMS PER SECTION, KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION.

1—G Coy., No. 3 Section
2—E ,, ,, 3 ,,
3—C ,, ,, 2 ,,

MATCH X.—INTER-SECTION COMPETITION.

1—E Coy., No. 1 Section
2—F ,, ,, 3 ,,
3—H ,, ,, 1 ,,

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MATCH XI.—INTER-COMPANY TEAM MATCH.

1—B Company
2—F „
3—C „

MATCH XII.—INTER-SECTION MATCH, OBSERVATION AT 400YDS.

1—C Coy., No. 3 Section
2—E „ „ 3 „
3—F „ „ 3 „

MATCH XIII.—INTER-SECTION MATCH AND FIRE CONTROL COMPETITION.

1—C Coy., No. 3 Section
2—G „ „ 4 „
3—B „ „ 4 „

REGIMENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Championship depended on the aggregate obtained in the first eight individual matches. Sergeant Graham, who won it, is to be congratulated on the high average with which he finished. Private Steadman and Lance-Sergeant Crouch were respectively second and third. They are both fine shots.

In each of the four classes special prizes were given for the highest totals. The following were the successful ones:—

Class.	1st.	Coy.	2nd.	Coy.
A	Sergt. Gillborn ...	D	Lce.-Sergt. Jeffs ...	C
B	Private Tudor ...	C	Dmr. Evans ...	G
C	„ Arkless ...	E	„ Hutchinson ...	H
D	„ King ...	C	Private Bell	C

No Regimental Football matches have been played lately, but the competition for the Paget's Horse Cup and for the second and third eleven cups are now being played for. A noticeable feature of these tournaments is the improved play of the third elevens this season. Below is appended full League tables up to the 24th inst.:—

1ST LEAGUE (PAGET'S).

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E ...	4	2	1	1	5	3	5
*G ...	3	3	0	0	6	1	4
B ...	3	2	1	0	5	2	4
H ...	3	1	0	2	2	1	4
D ...	4	0	1	3	2	3	3
C ...	4	0	2	2	2	5	2
A ...	3	1	2	0	4	6	2
F ...	4	1	3	0	4	8	2

*2 points deducted for non-compliance with Rules.

2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
F ...	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
G ...	2	1	0	1	4	1	3
E ...	2	1	0	1	4	2	3
C ...	1	1	0	0	3	1	2
D ...	2	1	1	0	5	3	2
A ...	1	0	1	0	1	3	0
B ...	2	0	2	0	0	6	0
H ...	2	0	2	0	1	7	0

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B ...	2	2	0	0	5	1	4
F ...	1	1	0	0	3	1	2
H ...	1	1	0	0	2	1	2
G ...	2	1	1	0	4	3	2
C ...	2	1	1	0	4	4	2
E ...	1	0	1	0	0	3	0
A ...	1	0	1	0	1	3	0
D ...	2	0	2	0	1	4	0

PRINCIPAL GOAL SCORERS.

1ST LEAGUE.

Pte. Brooks, B Coy. ...	3	Pte. Adamson, H Coy. ...	2
„ Mattison, G Coy. ...	2	„ Bowles, F Coy. ...	2
„ Kitchen, G Coy. ...	2	Clr.-Sergt. Hone, F Coy.	2

2ND LEAGUE.

Pte. Patterson, F Coy. ...	3	Sergt. Ashmore, F. Coy...	2
Pte. Dale, D Coy.... ...	2		

3RD LEAGUE.

Lce.-Cpl. Yendell, G Coy.	4	Pte. Cope, C Coy.... ...	3

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	1459	Private A. Thornton	1	from	28/ 2/11
„	2127	„ F. Good	2	„	23/10/12
„	1095	„ C. Edler	2	„	18/11/12
„	2983	„ A. Newton	1	„	5/ 1/13
„	2998	„ R. Jackson	1	„	16/ 1/13
„	7811	„ W. Nightingale	3	„	19/ 1/13
„	3001	„ F. Atkinson	1	„	20/ 1/13
„	2170	Lance-Corporal W. Marrs	2	„	21/ 1/13
„	3003	Private J. Bailey	1	„	23/ 1/13
„	3009	„ F. Webberley	1	„	30/ 1/13
„	3014	„ T. Renshaw	1	„	2/ 2/13
„	2995	„ H. Payne	1	„	3/ 2/13
„	1927	„ T. Evans	2	„	8/ 2/13
„	3017	„ W. Beal	1	„	9/ 2/13
„	2179	Lance-Corporal S. McPhee	2	„	12/ 2/13
„	2181	Private E. Wilson		„	18/ 2/13

The following have been awarded School Certificates, dated 20th February, 1913:—

2nd Class:—

No.	1822	Lce.-Sgt. J. Pickering	No.	3029	Pte. A. Smith
„	2860	Lce.-Cpl. G. Atkinson	„	2169	„ E. Gillson
„	9247	„ F. Jones	„	1089	„ F. Loftus
„	2677	„ J. Colby	„	2598	„ W. Atkins
„	2583	„ C. Brown	„	2158	„ W. Henderson

3rd Class:—

No.	7716	Bdsm. H. Russell	No.	1444	Pte. R. Arnold
„	8816	Dmr. M. Turnbull	„	2846	„ H. Harmer
„	2807	Pte. V. Clarke	„	2865	„ W. Hoare
„	2364	„ J. Hattrell	„	2360	„ H. Berg
„	2575	„ A. Pearson	„	9824	„ P. Dwyer
„	2587	„ J. Fletcher	„	2697	„ W. Edwards
„	2415	„ J. Hunter	„	2486	„ T. Fairley
„	1278	„ G. Collins	„	2341	„ H. Adcock
„	2784	„ R. Walker	„	2864	„ E. Boltwood
„	2896	„ G. Lawrence	„	2939	„ E. McGrath
„	1970	„ L. Mayall	„	2952	„ E. Trott
„	2806	„ P. Baker	„	2883	„ E. Payne

No. 5375 Colour-Sergeant (Orderly-Room-Sergeant) W. Myers, promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant (Orderly-Room. Sergeant), dated the 6th inst.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Colour-Sergeant:—

No. 4898 Sergeant-Drummer C. Hone from 21/12/12

To be Sergeant-Drummer:—

No. 7160 Sergeant J. H. Crabtree from 21/12/12

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 8858 Bandsman F. Harrison from 4/2/13
„ 2803 Private G. Younger „ 24/2/13

To be Bandsmen:—

No. 2140 Private W. Carlin from 1/10/12
„ 1511 „ A. Williamson „ 1/10/12

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No. 8180 Sergeant J. S. Bolton, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, is promoted Staff-Sergeant, dated 12th June, 1911.

No. 2411 Sergeant W. J. Kitson, Unattached List, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, is promoted Staff-Sergeant, dated 12th April, 1910.

The following have been awarded Military Telegraphists' Certificates:—

No. 2750	Private	W. Fitchett	from 22/1/13
„ 2822	„	A. Boothman	„ 22/1/13
„ 530	„	A. Gill	„ 12/2/13

No. 2411 Sergeant W. J. Kitson, Unattached List, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, re-engaged at Cawnpore on the 7th inst. for the Northumberland Fusiliers to complete 21 years' service.

No. 7761 Sergeant A. Graham re-engaged at Mhow on the 7th inst. for the Northumberland Fusiliers to complete 21 years' service.

No. 640 Private J. Robins extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

The following are transferred to the Indian Unattached List for employment as Musicians in the Band of His Excellency the Governor of Bengal, with effect from the 1st October, 1912:—

No. 2572 Bdsmn. E. Winfield No. 7735 Bdsmn. E. W. Seavers

The only Regimental Hockey Match played recently was one against the 96th Berar Infantry in which each side scored twice after a hard game. Our forward line are said to be not so strong as they might be, but there is plenty of material for a good all-round side if only it can be dug out.

B Company's Relay Team secured third place in the 14th Hussars Sports held here lately. At the same meeting Private Vines ran second in the Open Half-Mile event.

Officers and sergeants have twice met on the football field with different results, for the sergeants won the first match by 3—0, but lost at the next encounter by 2—1. Whether this was due to over confidence on the part of the former victors or to desperate and unheard of efforts on the officers' part history does not relate. Both teams, anyhow, were calling for long drinks directly the whistle had blown "time."

Some time overdue is the result of the friendly football match played by the Regimental team against the Horse Artillery Brigade. It ended in a draw, neither side scoring a goal, though Drum-Major Hone again and again only missed the posts by a fraction.

The lance-corporals heavily defeated the corporals by 5—0 early in the month, and the corporals played a draw with the sergeants. In fact, what with sports and rifle-shooting and whist drives and dances it has been quite a gay month for all ranks.

Two members of the Corporals' Mess went out lately on *Shikar*, but only succeeded in catching three colds between them. What else they secured is hardly worth recording.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

The Sergeants challenged the Sergeants, 14th Hussars, to a shooting match which took place on the 23rd January, but they were beaten by 42 points. Although beaten on the range they managed to win on the billiard table the same evening, all four of the team winning their games. These were Sergeants Down, Smallwood, Truscott and Grundy.

A match, for one of the silver spoons presented by the Mess, was incorporated with this shoot and Lance-Sergeant Crouch was the winner with a score of 88 points. The result was as follows:—

5TH FUSILIERS.

Rank and Name.	200yds. 6in. bull.	300yds. rapid. 15 rounds.	600yds. 20in. bull.	Total.
Lce.-Sergt. Crouch	22	47	19	88
Sergt. Vines	20	36	24	80
Lce-Sergt. Jeffs	21	37	19	77
Col.-Sergt. Smith	20	35	19	74
Sergt. Graham	20	36	17	73
„ Laws	21	30	21	72
Col.-Sergt. Price	21	23	16	60
„ Payne	22	20	11	53
Totals	167	264	146	577

14TH HUSSARS.

Rank and Name.	200yds. 6in. bull.	300yds. rapid. 15 rounds.	600yds. 20in. bull.	Total.
S.S.M. Goddard	20	34	22	76
Sergt. McGrath	21	44	20	85
„ Cooper	21	41	20	82
S.S.M. Rennie	20	43	22	85
Sergt. North	21	37	18	76
„ Mayhew	21	36	18	75
„ Rush	21	33	20	74
„ Nason	20	28	18	66
Totals	165	296	158	619

The Sergeants were "At Home" to the Sergeants of the station on the Sports days and their enclosure was crowded. Sergeant Miller and his committee deserve great praise for the way in which they carried out their duties.

The Monthly Whist Drive and Dance took place on the 18th inst. and proved a great success, being very well attended. The winners of the Whist Drive prizes were:—

Ladies.—1st, Mrs. Woodward, Railway; 2nd, Mrs. Wooll, 1/5th Fusiliers.

Gents.—1st, Sergeant Baker, R.H.A.; 2nd, Sergeant-Master-Cook Feeney, 1/5th Fusiliers.

By the departure of Sergeant Walton to join the Special Reserve, the Regiment loses a popular member of the Sergeants' Mess. Those he leaves behind hope that they may see him again before long, whether at Newcastle as a soldier or elsewhere in grand opera.

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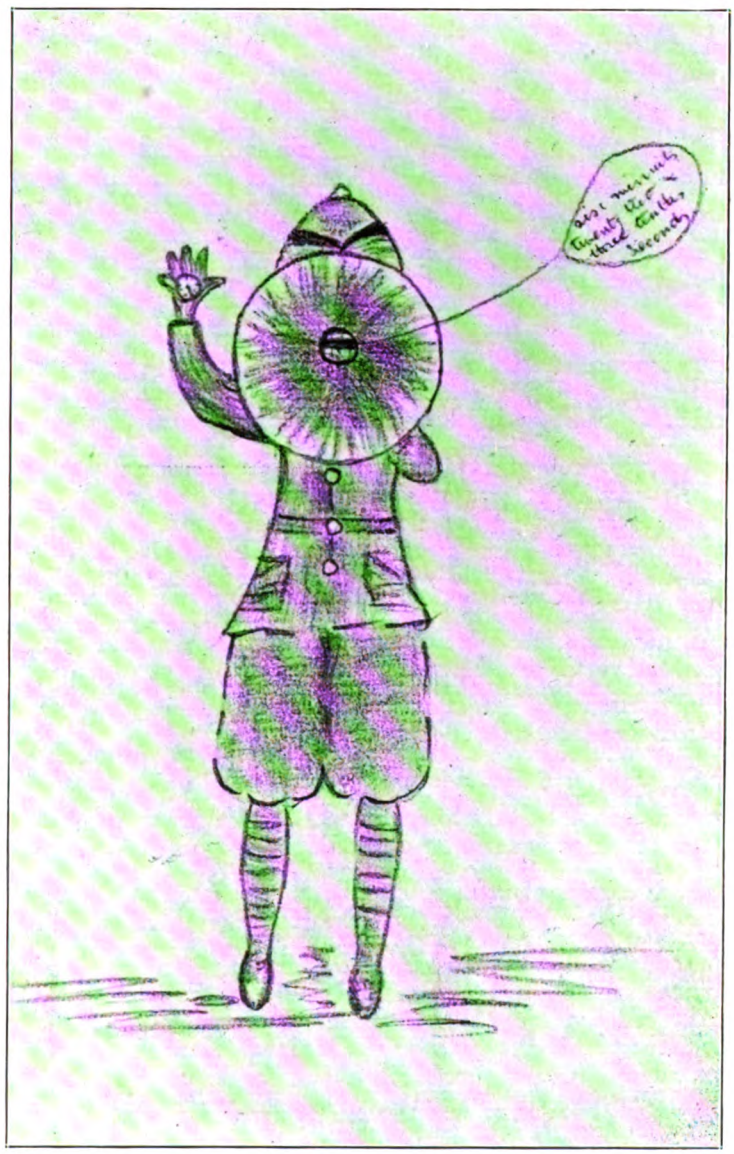
REGIMENTAL SPORTS.

THE Annual Regimental Sports took place on the 19th February, and were watched by a considerable crowd, white and coloured. The white tents in which tea and other refreshments were provided, the band in full dress, and the ring of onlookers in all manner of dresses, befitting their race and sex, together made up a scene which in Fleet Street would be written of as either "brilliant" or "animated." You may take your choice of these well-worn epithets, for either of them—thanks to the almost too brilliant Indian sun—could aptly be used to describe it. The usual adjuncts were also there: judges and referees busy blowing whistles or holding tapes or pointing merciless fingers at some unfortunate sack-fighter who has been jostled without the chalk circle; clowns (rather quiet clowns, we thought) in the wide trousers and pearl buttons of the coster; mess servants with well-laden trays picking their way round and over and under the guests—and still no casualties in the crockery department—and the usual collection of squatting car drivers and barrack labourers who attentively watched the British soldier disporting himself. There was also the loud and solemn voice that issued, after each event, from the depths of the official megaphone and told us the names of the winners and the times that they took in accents that made the deafest start and the most engrossed in his tea pause and listen.



"A STRIKING SPECTACLE AT THE SPORTS."

For the second year in succession the Athletic Cup was carried off by B Company, who came out twenty points ahead of their rivals. Private Vines, of that Company, who was trained to a point and ran extremely well all through, walked off quite comfortably with the championship medal. Private Webster of C Company showed that he had lost none of his old form, and both Sergeant Vines of E Company and Private Kitchen of G Company did very well.

Two Battalion records were beaten, the Mile and the "Quarter." Four minutes and forty seconds for the one lowers the previous best—that of Private Baxter, at Deolali, last year—by over forty seconds, and should last for a good many years, while the Quarter Mile time of $58\frac{2}{5}$ sec. should also take some beating. The full results were as follows:—

Lloyd Lindsay Race.—1st, Lance-Corporal Wodehouse's Team, E Coy.; 2nd, Private Sykes' Team, F Coy.

Half-Mile Race.—1st, Private Kitchen, G Coy.; 2nd, Private Vines, B Coy.; 3rd, Sergeant Vines, E Coy.; time, 2min., 15 3-10th sec.

Football Dribbling Race.—1st, Private Igo, D Coy.; 2nd, Private Smith, G Coy.; 3rd, Private Davidson, B Coy.

220 Yards Race.—1st, Private Webster, C Coy.; 2nd, Sergeant Vines, E Coy.; 3rd, Private Bussey, B Coy.; time, 24 3-10th sec.

Long Jump.—1st, Lance-Corporal Hobbs, H Coy.; 2nd, Private Bussey, B Coy.; 3rd, Private Payne, D Coy.; distance, 17ft. 11in.

Four-Legged Race.—1st, Private Coles, F Coy.; 2nd, Private Leach, F Coy.

Corporals' Race.—1st, Corporal Keeley, C Coy.; 2nd, Corporal Kennett, H Coy.; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Ellis, E Coy.; time, 25 2-5th sec.

Relay Race.—1st, G Coy.; 2nd, B Coy.; time, 7min., 58 7-10th sec.

Three Mile Race.—1st, Private Vines, B Coy.; 2nd, Private Kitchen, G Coy.; 3rd, Private Slater, G Coy.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1st, Private Payne, D Coy.; 2nd, Private Sutor, E Coy.; 3rd, Private Thorne, G Coy.; distance, 96yds. 11in.

Quoits.—1st, Privates Farbridge and Bennett, D Coy.; 2nd, Privates Clarke and Worley, E Coy.; 3rd, Privates Glew and Moss, E Coy.

High Jump.—1st, Lance-Corporal Hobbs, H Coy.; 2nd, Sergeant Grundy, A Coy.; 3rd, Private Fairbairn, G Coy.; height, 5ft.

Putting the Weight.—1st, Bandsman Brace, E Coy.; 2nd, Sergeant Smallwood, H Coy.; distance, 28ft. $10\frac{1}{2}$in.

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Tilting the Bucket.—1st, Lance-Corporal Ellis and Private Stratford, E Coy.; 2nd, Privates Wood and Pike, B Coy.

100 Yards Race.—1st, Private Webster, C Coy.; tie, Sergeant Grundy, A Coy. and Private Bussey, B Coy.; time, 11sec.

Sack Fight.—1st, B Coy.; 2nd, F Coy.

Quarter-Mile Race (Native Troops).—1st, Sepoy Khar Din; 2nd, Sepoy Chand Ram; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Naik Dhana Ram.

Sergeants' Race.—1st, Sergeant Grundy, A Coy.; 2nd, Sergeant Vines, E Coy.; 3rd, Colour-Sergeant Hone, G Coy.; time, 13 1-10th sec.

Hurdle Race.—1st, Private Webster, C Coy.; 2nd, Private Bussey, B Coy.; 3rd, Corporal Keeley, C Coy.; time, 18 2-5th sec.

Half-Mile Race (British Troops).—1st, Corporal Wade, 14th Hussars; 2nd, Corporal Tournay, R.H.A.; 3rd, Bombardier Fraser, R.H.A.

Old Soldiers' Handicap.—1st, Colour-Sergeant Hone, F Coy.; 2nd, Sergeant Longden, H Coy.; 3rd, Private Casey, D Coy.

Children's Race (Boys).—1st, Frank Casey; 2nd, Victor Henry; 3rd, Ernest Luke.

Children's Race (Girls).—1st, Nellie Adlard; 2nd, Phyllis Condon; 3rd, Doris Hone.

Quarter-Mile Race.—1st, Sergeant Vines, E Coy.; 2nd, Private Webster, C Coy.; 3rd, Private Bussey, B Coy.; time, 58 2-5th sec.

Affinity Lloyd Lindsay Race.—1st, Miss Down; 2nd, Mrs. Condon.

Band Race.—1st, Private Ogilvie, C Coy.; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Newton, E Coy.; 3rd, Private Kelly, F Coy.

One Mile Race.—1st, Private Kitchen, G Coy.; 2nd, Private Vines, B Coy.; 3rd, Private Brown, D Coy.; time, 4min., 55 1-5th sec.

SACK FIGHT—1ST BATTALION REGIMENTAL SPORTS, 1913.
(Photo by Lieutenant Sutherland).

Tug of War.—1st, E Coy.; 2nd, D Coy.; longest pull, 7min. 45sec.

Officers' Race.—1st, Lieutenant Gunner; 2nd, Lieutenant Swaine; 3rd, Lieutenant Mosse.

Consolation Race.—1st, Private Wilkinson, B Coy.; 2nd, Private Bennett, D Coy.; 3rd, Private Brown, G Coy.

Cross Country Race.—Winners, B Coy.

1st man in—Private Vines, B Coy.
2nd „ Private Kitchen, G Coy.

Company points:—

1st	B	Company	1451 points
2nd	E	„	1296 „
3rd	G	„	1202 „
4th	C	„	1058 „
5th	F	„	1019 „
6th	A	„	841 „
7th	D	„	802 „
8th	H	„	586 „

Winners of the Regimental Athletic Cup:—

B Company—54 points

Points made by other Companies —

G Coy.	31½ points	D Coy.	12¼ points
E „	30¾ „	A „	9½ „
C „	16 „	H „	7 „
	F Coy.	1 point	

Winner of the Athletic Championship Medal:—

Private Vines	B Coy.	34 points	
2nd, Private Webster	C „	22 „	
3rd, „ Kitchen	G „	18 „	
4th, „ Bussey	B „	17½ „	
5th, „ L. C. Hobbs	H „	12 „	

THE START FOR THE HALF-MILE.

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2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
25th March, 1913.

WE have heard officially that our station in India is to be Sabathu, which is near Simla, and we hear that it is a good station.

During the month the officers played the sergeants at hockey but were beaten by six goals to three. The sergeants were much the faster side.

In the Army Golf Cup, which takes place at Deal on April 2nd, 3rd and 4th, the Regiment will be represented by Mr. Nicholls, Major Ainslie, Captain Williams and Mr. Brownlow. We wish them all good luck, and we hope that Mr Nicholls will do well in the Army Golf Championship.

Mr. Cramsie joined us on the 4th March and has been posted to D Company.

We have had fair sport hunting this month. Captain Hart and Mr. Molineux had a very good fast run with the Grove Hounds from Babington Springs of an hour and twenty minutes.

We heartily congratulate the Durham Light Infantry on winning the Army Football Cup.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as follows:—

1st Class:—

No.	9273	Sergeant J. Fletcher	from 11/2/13
,,	2224	Pioneer-Sergeant R. Avery	,, 11/2/13
,,	3041	Lance-Corporal A. Chardwick	,, 11/2/13
,,	2758	Private R. Wallace	,, 11/2/13
,,	3129	,, H. Booth	,, 11/2/13

Passed Group I.:—

No.	2407	Lance-Corporal A. Davis	from 11/2/13
,,	2507	,, W. Cooper	,, 11/2/13

2nd Class:—

No.	3313	Private H. Wiltcher	from 7/2/13
,,	2776	Boy P. Moore	,, 7/2/13
,,	3321	Private G. Allen	,, 26/2/13
,,	2200	Lance-Corporal A. Leith	,, 27/2/13
,,	3002	,, A. Waters	,, 27/2/13
,,	3478	Private R. Martin	,, 27/2/13

3rd Class:—

No.	1259	Private F. Mills	from 7/2/13
,,	3473	,, T. Tilley	,, 7/2/13
,,	3447	,, D. Beadleson	,, 7/2/13
,,	3480	Boy A. England	,, 7/2/13
,,	3491	,, N. McPherson	,, 7/2/13
,,	976	Ar.-Staff-Sergt. R. Glithero	,, 27/2/13
,,	3502	Private R. Mason	,, 27/2/13
,,	3468	,, J. Cowan	,, 27/2/13
,,	3462	,, F. Dorward	,, 27/2/13

No. 619 Private E. Bryson transferred to the Military Foot Police with effect from the 18th October, 1912.

The following Appointments have been made:—

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 3111 Private H. Harrison No. 3192 Private H. Amer

To be Bandsmen:—

No.	1258	Private H. Fowler	from 23/2/13
,,	183	,, G. Cotton	,, 23/2/13

No. 6039 Lance-Sergeant R. Pincher is promoted Sergeant and appointed Sergeant-Drummer from the 26th December, 1912.

No. 5479 Sergeant H. Wilkinson qualified at the School of Musketry, Hythe, dated 22nd ult.

FOOTBALL.

As reported last month we were defeated by Catford in the replay of the Amateur Cup. The following account of the match is taken from a local paper:—

"CATFORD SOUTHEND 2, 2ND NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS 1.

"A more dramatic ending than that provided by Catford Southend and the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers in their replayed Amateur Cup tie at Ringstead Road—where there was a record attendance of over 3,000—could not have been wished for by the greatest lover of sensation, for it was with absolutely the last kick of the game that Wilson succeeded in recording Catford's winning goal.

"The Fusiliers held the advantage in avoirdupois, but were outclassed in skill and speed, with one or two exceptions. The outstanding player on their side was Private Lynn, who figured at right full-back. He was a glutton for work, and his defensive play was brilliant. The wave of Catford attack was broken time and again on this rock of strength, and his placing of the ball was always marked by good judgment. McGeevor kept a safe goal, and effected two remarkable saves at close quarters.

"The half-backs tackled vigorously, but in the finer points of attacking play did not shine; Cunningham, in the centre, was the best. Forward, Sutton was responsible for the cleverest footwork, but Todd was thrustful and dangerous, and caused the Catford most most anxiety.

"The play itself was overwhelmingly in the 'Kittens'' favour, and they should have won by a wider margin. They attacked in the opening half-hour—when playing against wind and slope—almost without cessation, and McGeevor showed much resource in dealing with shots from Wilson, Martin and Devonshire. A breakaway by the Fusiliers ten minutes from the interval resulted in the opening goal being headed by Todd, that player initiating the movement which placed Farrell in possession to return him an accurate pass close in.

"The deficit was wiped off three minutes after the interval. Sudds took a free kick awarded for a foul on Martin, and, seeing a clear passage for a shot through the lines of the Fusiliers, he drove hard and true into the far corner of the net. The 'Kittens' were on good terms with themselves, for the natural advantages were all in their favour, and there was fully forty minutes left for play. Attack was continuous on their part, but stout defence successfully nullified many efforts, while much of the shooting was too lofty.

"Five minutes from the close Pendergast was injured but in a last desperate attack Henwood passed in to Wilson, who side-footed the ball in from almost under the bar. The referee consulted the linesmen before allowing the goal, and time did not allow the ball to be kicked off from the centre."

A pleasing feature of our visit to Catford was the large number of ex-N.C.O.'s and men of the Old Fifth, who turned up to cheer on the team. Amongst these were

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Quartermaster-Sergeants J. Aitkin and J. T. Rowland; Colour-Sergeant Instructor of Musketry J. Newton; Sergeants J. Redman, C. M. McKim, H. Newton, H. Cowley and Lance-Corporal C. Mudd, once a prominent member of our team, but now of Catford.

We have had a lot of matches to play in the Hatchard Cup this month and the following is the result of the matches:—

March	8th	v.	Worksop	Won 2—1
„	12th	v.	Kiveton Park	Won 4—0
„	15th	v.	Tinsley	Won 2—0
„	15th	v.	Swallownest	Won 3—0
„	17th	v.	Beighton	Lost 4—0
„	19th	v.	Tinsley	Won 5—2
„	21st	v.	Retford	Won 3—1
„	23rd	v.	Beighton	Won 4—1
„	24th	v.	Hallam	Won 5—1
„	24th	v.	Vickers' Sports	Won 8—0

OFFICERS, 2ND BATTALION, AT A MEET OF THE BADSWORTH HUNT AT ROGERTHORPE.

The following is the state of the Cup up to date:—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Goals Against.	Pts.
Beighton Rec. ...	26	19	3	4	105	22	42
Retford Town ...	23	19	2	2	79	20	40
Eckington R.R. ...	22	16	3	3	61	14	35
Northbrlnd Fus.	23	16	5	2	66	32	34
Vickers' Sports ...	23	12	8	3	45	40	27
Cammell Lairds...	21	11	6	4	68	33	26
Kiveton Park ...	23	10	10	3	45	38	23
Woodhouse ...	24	8	11	5	43	62	21
Swallownest B....	23	8	13	2	39	57	18
Tinsley	22	5	10	7	23	46	17
Worksop Town ...	25	7	16	2	52	60	16
Killamsh. R.R. ...	22	5	13	4	23	52	14
Dinnington ...	22	4	13	5	21	64	13
Hallam	21	3	16	2	28	68	8
5th Y. & L. ...	21	2	15	4	14	93	8

POINT-TO-POINT.

The Annual Regimental Point-to-Point took place at Gringley on the Hill on the 27th inst. before a large number of spectators, the Grove Hunt very kindly allowing us to have our race at their meeting. Our race was the third and started at 3.15 p.m. There were nine starters out of an entry of fourteen. Those who actually started were:—

Captain Auld's "Golden Daw"	...Owner
Mr. Molineux's "Merry Andrew" ...	...Owner
Mr. Rushbrooke's "Ginger"	...Owner
Mr. Leverson's "Red Hawk"	...Owner
Captain Hart's "Rufus"...	...Owner
Mr. Chenevix Trench's "Barbara" ...	...Owner
Major Shoubridge's "Dublin"	Mr. Lamb
Major Shoubridge's "Tripoli" ...	...Mr. Williams
Mr. Legard's "Sonia"	...Owner

The going was very heavy and there was a good deal of grief. Mr. Williams went away with the lead, which he kept until falling about the seventh fence, when the running was taken up by Captain Hart, who kept his place and eventually won. Mr. Lamb rode a good race and finished second by about eight lengths. Captain Auld finished third.

Mr. Leverson unluckily took rather a bad toss into the plough; at the time of writing these notes the extent of the injury is not certain; but we all sincerely hope that there is nothing very serious.

The Band played selections throughout the afternoon and many turned up to tea at our tent. The weather on the whole was very kind to us and the day was most successful.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

The St. George's Ball will take place on the 25th April. Ex-members of the Mess who wish to attend are requested to notify the Ball President St. George's Ball, Hillsborough Barracks, Sheffield.

ON THE SCENT.

Two small boys were brought up a local police court charged with obstructing the pathway. "When aa come on 'em, yor worship," explained the policeman, "they war pullin' this soap-box along the pavement, an' folks couldn't get past 'em." "It's not a soap-box!" indignantly shouted one of the boys, "that's wor motor car!" "And what is that, pray?" enquired his worship, pointed to a decomposed herring attached to the box with string, "That," answered the boy, "Wey, that's the smell, to be sure!"

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2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes.

THE BARRACKS, PONTEFRACT,
25th March, 1913.

COMPANY Training has occupied the energies of two of the three Companies here during the last six weeks, whilst the remaining Company has been so small, when shorn of drummers and signallers, that it has been able to do very little. General Congreve, V.C., our Brigadier, is expected here on the 28th to inspect the Field Training Companies.

The Badsworth Hounds have had a wonderful season and have been having some very good sport lately, though we were unfortunate in not having a good day when eight of the Regiment came up from Sheffield. The low country has been riding much lighter after the drying winds we had at the beginning of the month and on the 18th we had an excellent hunt from Fishers Gorse over the best part of this country.

On the 13th inst. the Garrison played a team from the town at hockey in a Charity Match in aid of the Soldiers' Home. This was a very good match, the town winning by 2—0. The FIFTH were represented by Sergeant Bosten, Privates Robinson and Milner. Financially, we are glad to say, the match was a great success as indeed it ought to have been as many of our Detachment owe great gratitude to Miss Chapman for her untiring efforts in connection with the Soldiers' Home.

We are looking forward to seeing the Regimental Point-to-Point and the Badsworth Hunt Meeting which both take place this week, also to the Amateur Theatricals which take place in Pontefract this week and in which several members of the Garrison are taking part.

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th March, 1913.

DURING the month the weather has been of a poor description, storms of wind and snow being frequent. Hunting on these days has necessarily been bad owing to lack of scent. Still we have enjoyed some very good days when the conditions were more favourable.

The Point-to-Point Meetings are taking place at the end of the month, the Percy holding theirs on the 26th and the Tynedale on the 29th.

Lieutenant W. Gibson left us on the 22nd to attend a "refresher" course at Hythe.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as follows:

3rd Class:—
(Dated 21/2/1913).

No. 3484 Private H. Douglas No. 8229 Private R. Sweating

(Dated 17/3/1913).

No. 3489 Private J. Spencer No. 3496 Private G. Betts
„ 3511 „ D. Scales „ 8218 „ J. Smith
No. 8233 Private A. Coates.

No. 896 Lance-Sergeant E. Mower, qualified in group 1, 1st Class, at the March examination.

No. 2171 Private J. Dunbar was transferred to the Army Reserve on conversion of service dated the 20th inst.

No. 896 Lance-Sergeant E. Mower extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours dated the 17th inst.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
22nd March, 1913.

ON Wednesday, the 5th inst., the staff-sergeants and sergeants of the Headquarters Companies held a most successful dance, the Drill Hall was tastefully decorated, and presented an animated scene; there was a good number of our officers present.

WALLSEND,
22nd March, 1913.

This Detachment shares with many others the disadvantage of having their Drill Hall in a side street, where no one seems to be aware there is such a place, except those who are already members.

To overcome this, and bring the Detachment before the eyes of the large population of Wallsend, the bright idea of opening a recruiting shop in the main street occurred, and was no sooner thought of than acted upon, a shop was taken for two weeks, and fitted up in an attractive way, by relics of the old volunteer days when Wallsend did so much. Also the present day equipment, diagrams, photographs, etc., and a Maxim gun. Officers and non-commissioned officers attended nightly, ready to give all information asked for, by those interested. Crowds visited the shop, with the result that this Detachment has added considerably to its strength, and the Drill Hall now presents a crowded appearance with the number of recruits who are anxious to put in their drills, the Hall being fully occupied every night.

The officers and non-commissioned officers of G and H Companies held a "Company Exercise" in the neighbourhood of Ponteland, on the 9th inst.

Sergeant-Major J. A. Linley, who retired a few weeks ago after valuable services to this Battalion, is granted a pension of 2s. 11d. per diem for life; we all wish him every success in civil life, and may he be long spared to enjoy his well earned pension.

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6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
23rd March, 1913.

SIXTY-THREE recruits have enlisted since 27th February, 1913, as against seventeen for the corresponding period of 1912.

A Dance was held in the Recreation Room on the 22nd, which 300 persons attended.

The Sergeants' Annual St. George's Ball will take place on the 23rd April, 1913.

Forty non-commissioned officers are attending the Promotion Class.

Company Drills commence on the 7th April.

Regimental Exercises have been held during the month by A and G Companies.

We understand the Range at Ponteland consisting of sixty-four targets will be ready for use in May.

Editorial Notes.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
28th March, 1913.

WE have just heard of and it is our sad duty to announce the death of Colonel W. Chester Master, C.B., late of the 5th Fusiliers, with whom he served for many years. Though time does not admit of the publication of an Obituary Notice in this month's paper, the Editor offers to the late Colonel Chester Master's relatives the deepest sympathy of the Regiment.

In connection with the death of Lord Wolseley it is of interest to note that his father served for some time in the FIFTH, his commission as Lieutenant bearing date November 3rd, 1799, while his brother, Surgeon R. Wolseley, M.D., was for many years in the 2nd Battalion of the FIFTH.

Contributions and "Notes" for the *Gazette* should be addressed to the *Editor* at the above address. Recently one batch of "Notes" being addressed to the Editor personally was forwarded and reached him eventually in Naples. These "Notes" were too late for the issue for which they were intended, and as they were of interest only at the moment when they should have appeared they are omitted from the present number.

Owing to great pressure on our space the 1st Battalion Notes on Cricket, Boxing, Bayonet Fighting and Tug-of-War, and the Skating Club Notes are unavoidably held over till next month.

Banker's Orders for those who desire to pay their subscriptions to the *Gazette* by this means can now be obtained on application to the Editor who may perhaps be allowed to say that the use of a Banker's Order for this purpose represents a considerable saving of time and trouble.

Letter to the Editor.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
24th March, 1913.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Might I ask through your columns that all past and present officers of the Regiment who may not have received an invitation for St. George's Day, 1913, by the 7th April would kindly communicate with me as soon as possible after that date. In previous years several letters sent out to the only addresses known have been returned through the Post Office, and I am afraid some may go astray this year

Yours faithfully,
H. B. WARWICK, Captain,
President, St. George's Day Committee,
2nd Battalion 5th Fusiliers.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*,
MARCH 31ST, 1888.

COLCHESTER, SATURDAY, MARCH 31ST, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—The Mounted Infantry have been having regular hard work during the past month and have now almost finished their course. The weather has been in every way unfavourable to the out-of-door work, but yet the men have entered with great keenness into the different varieties of mounted duty. Lieutenant Sitwell met with an unfortunate accident at the commencement of the month, his horse falling on him and breaking a small bone in his left leg, which has obliged him to remain in bed for some time and will prevent him getting about at present. The Adjutant-General to the Force, Lord Wolseley, is coming down to Colchester on 4th April and will inspect the Mounted Infantry Detachment the next day.

A detachment of 3 officers and 76 non-commissioned officers and privates of the 4th Volunteer Battalion Suffolk Regiment or Cambridge University Volunteers, has been going through a week's training in Colchester Camp during this month and has been attached to the 1st Battalion for quarters.

On the 20th a large number of the Colchester tradesmen feeling that they owed some hospitality to the warrant officers and non-commissioned officers of the Garrison, gave them a ball in the New Corn Exchange. Invitations were also issued to Major-General Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., K.C.B., the Staff, and the officers of all the regiments stationed here, many of whom were present. The arrangements left nothing to be desired and were carried out by an efficient committee, who must have found it no easy task to provide for the large number, between 500 and 600. Dancing was kept up with much spirit till the morning had well advanced.

Major Kilgour, late Adjutant of 3rd Battalion, left Alnwick by the 9.45 train on Monday night, March 12th. His departure was witnessed by several hundreds of people in the town

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and locality. Among those assembled were Captain Sturges, the present adjutant, Quartermaster Cartwright, Sergeant-Major Bailey, Sergeant-Major Pickford, Quartermaster-Sergeant Wilson and the whole of the colour-sergeants, sergeants and drummers of the Battalion. Several influential gentlemen of the town were also present. Under Sergeant-Drummer S. James, an excellent band of the drummers and several local bandsmen of the town played "The British Grenadiers" upon Major Kilgour entering the station, and as the train steamed out, the gallant officer was greeted by "Auld Lang Syne," amid the enthusiastic cheering of the large numbers of people. Major Kilgour's departure will be deeply regretted, not only by all members of the Staff but also by the local inhabitants with whom he was very popular and was held in much respect. We trust we shall hear of Major Kilgour again at some future day, and we can only endorse the sentiments expressed by the inhabitants on his departure, to wish the Afghan hero every success in his future military life. We hear that Major Kilgour is settled down with the 1st Battalion at Colchester, in which he served through the Afghan campaign, 1878-80, and for thirteen years previous to his appointment as adjutant in the 3rd Battalion. (*From a local paper.*)

"DELILAH OF DOORNKOP."

By H.R.S.

(Continued from page 27).

It was about ten days after John's interview with the intelligence officer that a patrol brought in a note from Venter asking if he could go out to Doornkop as he wanted urgently to see him. John rode out the same afternoon. "Ah, Captain," said Venter, who was down at the house to receive him, "I am sorry to have given you this trouble. It is these cursed cattle which have strayed. They are some I got from Brakfontein a few months ago, they broke out last night in the storm and I think they will have strayed back there. I should be very thankful if you could give me a pass to go over there to-morrow as the country is full of thieving Kaffirs and I fear if I don't get them back soon I may never see them again."

"Oh yes that will be all right," said John, "how far is Brakfontein?"

"About three hours."

"How do you propose going?"

"Oh I shall drive the Cape cart, there is a good road the whole way."

"A longish drive."

"Yes, but I want to take a couple of boys with me to bring the cattle back if they are found. But come in, Captain, and take a cup of coffee."

John went in accordingly and took coffee with the family. Just as he was leaving Steenie said to him "We want you to come over to-morrow afternoon. Vannie and I have been baking cakes and we are going to have an English tea party like we used to have at Grahamstown."

"Thanks very much," replied John, "I should like to come very much and I'll judge whose are the best cakes."

"Oh, no, you won't," said Vannie. "Mr. Jervis or Mr. Barnes will be judge."

"I am afraid they won't be able to come to-morrow."

"Oh well, I'm not going to have you judging my cakes against Steenie's."

"Very well," said John, "you can give me some to take back with me and I'll make them eat them blind-folded and then let you know the verdict."

Then, as he mounted his pony, "Good night, Herr Venter, I wish you luck with the cattle."

Corporal Bright was in command of the cossack post again next day when John rode out to Doornkop in the afternoon. He visited the post before going down to the farm.

"Anything to report, Corporal Bright," he asked.

"No, sir, all as usual," answered the corporal, "except that the Boer down there drove off in his Cape cart this morning, but that of course you know, sir, as you gave him a pass."

"How do you know I gave him a pass?"

"Oh, when I sees him go off I sent Private Adams after him."

"What time did he start?"

"It would be about six o'clock in the morning, sir."

"Was there anybody with him in the cart, Adams?" asked John.

"There was a Kaffir boy started with him, but I see him come back about half an hour after."

"Sure it was the same boy?"

"Oh yes, sir, 'twas the same boy right enough, Buster, we calls him, same as brings us up milk from the farm. He come up here a half hour ago to get some baccy off us."

"Did you give him any?"

"Oh yes, sir. We keeps that heathen in baccy, sharp a nigger as I ever come across. He ain't one of them black Kaffirs, he's one of them yaller fellers."

"Oh, the Hottentot boy."

"That's him, sir," said Corporal Bright, "same what followed you up here the other day. My word, but the Boer chaps give him a hiding last week, 'e showed us 'is back, he'd been sjamboked something cruel. He'd pison that bloke if he got the chance that boy would."

"The devil, he would," said John. "Well, I'm going down to the house, I'll be coming back with you this evening, so don't retire your post till I come up."

"Very good, sir."

The English tea party was only awaiting the arrival of the solitary guest when John got down to the farm. The girls, who were dressed in their very best for the great occasion, were in a state of suppressed excitement, and the unusually warm welcome John received from Frou Venter showed that she, too, had entered into the spirit of the game and was delighted that their guest had not disappointed them.

"Has your husband not come back yet, me vrou?" inquired John.

"No, Captain, it is a long drive from Brakfontein, and he will surely see the cattle across the drift before he leaves them. But he should be back any time now."

The tea party went merrily and John did full justice to the cakes, though declining to commit himself to more than a general verdict as to their excellence. When all had finished his pockets were stuffed with those that remained to take back for the judgment of Jervis and Barnes.

Then being pressed by the Frou to perform on the harmonium he sat down and played "Home, sweet home" and "The blue bells of Scotland" with a pathos that deeply moved his audience. Steenie and Vannie brought all their treasures to show to John, school prizes, photographs of Grahamstown and all manner of childish odds and ends. Altogether the time passed pleasantly and so quickly that on suddenly looking out John was surprised to see the sun low on the horizon. "I must be getting back," he said.

Then Frou Venter, as if suddenly realising the situation, cried out anxiously: "But what can have become of my man that he is so late. Can't you stay a little, Captain. He would like to see you, I know, and we women are fearful of being alone in the house."

"Oh Tantje," exclaimed Vannie, "God grant he has not had an accident."

"God grant it," repeated the Frou fervently.

John said nothing, but kept his eyes on Steenie who had remained silent. Then Steenie turning to him pleaded "John, John, stay a little, father will be back soon surely. Don't leave us alone on the farm with the Kaffirs." Her voice trembled and she was afraid, clearly she was afraid.

"All right," said John, "cheer up, I'll stop. But I must go up to the Kopje first, as I told them I would be going back with them. I'll be back shortly."

Outside he found the Hottentot, Klass, holding his pony, a shrewd looking boy of about fifteen, with a strong dash of bushman in him.

"Your name Buster?" asked John.

"Ja, baas," replied Klass, readily accepting his synonym.

"Speak English?"

"Ja, baas, me Cape boy."

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"Get up to the kopje, quick; understand?"

"Ja, baas," and off he ran.

John mounted his pony and followed him slowly to the kopje. Reaching the kopje he dismounted and called the corporal up.

"I'm not going back just yet, Corporal Bright, but just sit down here a minute. I want to give you some instructions." It was ten minutes before John had finished these instructions, and taking his note book he wrote two despatches, one for the sergeant of his detachment and another for Jervis, who would be commanding Kraipan in his absence.

(*To be concluded*).

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 28*).

While a man was in hospital (and this was actually the case even amongst the wounded in the Crimea during the War) smoking under any condition was forbidden, and often a search was made of the patient's bed and person for tobacco and pipes; if found it resulted in a Court Martial, and if a man was convicted four times within twelve months for drunkenness, he was also tried and awarded twenty-five or fifty lashes. I regret to say that on several occasions I had to witness that degrading punishment, and that too for such a minor crime.

There was another rule, if you wished to see a comrade belonging to any other company, you had to ask leave from a N.C.O. to do so. Certainly this was not strictly enforced, but I know it was done sometimes.

I was very fortunate myself in having a man, Kit Cleary, who showed me how to do everything properly, including washing—and not a day passed—unless he was on duty—but that he came over to see that all was correct.

In October of this year, sickness broke out, and our draft was ordered to Maheburg to which place we proceeded by road, halting for the night at the half-way house, and reaching our destination the following day, the distance being about twenty-eight miles.

A few days after arrival, I woke one morning swollen all over; I was told it was prickly heat—and as I was unable to appear on parade, was sent to hospital. There I was detained, ordered to bed and given an emetic, and a large pail of warm water to drink. This caused vomiting. Then the attendant orderly said, "Oh! you haven't brought it up yet, drink more water," so I kept drinking until I must have used eight or more gallons of water, when he said, "I think the emetic is all up now, you can go to sleep." I certainly thought it was time.

While in hospital, it seemed to me that everyone on being detained or admitted as a patient had to undergo a similar infliction. It may have been at that time a good medical treatment but it was, certainly very unpleasant.

I was allowed up the following day, and boy as I was must go poking my nose about and asking all sorts of questions. Noticing a number of religious tracts about, I asked how they came there, "Oh! the doctor leaves them, and if you are seen reading them when he goes his rounds, if you ask him, he will very likely change your diet, or probably allow you beer." If such was the case, I have no doubt they were duly read, but whether the doctor or the patient was most pleased I personally cannot say--perhaps both—if they succeeded in their respective aims—one for present, and one for the hereafter.

When we had completed our drill the Annual Course of Musketry came on, and not being a full drummer I was counted as a man. The old smooth bore, "Brown Bess," being our weapon did not require a longer range than 300 yards, and it was more by a fluke than good judgment that you hit the target at that extreme range. So according to the rules of the Army I had to fire three rounds of ball cartridge nothing apparently having been said in the Musketry Regulations—if there were any—about aiming or other drill; any way I was marched down to the "Butts," the musket loaded for me, placed in my hands, a man placed at my back to help me hold it up (and me too) to the "Present." I closed my eyes and pulled the trigger, great was the explosion in my opinion—but what the result to the target I never knew; no doubt it was duly recorded in Musketry Returns for the year 1855-6. On one occasion I went with a party of a corporal and six men who used to be sent weekly to relieve a similar one at the Isle of Pass distant about six or seven miles across the bay, taking with them a week's provisions. It was a small coral rock on the reef, shaped like a mushroom—owing to the action of the waves—and contained a small barrack room and a flag staff. Around it were several dismounted French guns. It had been formerly used by the French as a fortified post before the capture by the British in 1810, but what good our men could do here I could not surmise and it must have been rather unpleasant for them cooped up there for a week with nothing to do except fishing—let alone the expense of keeping a government boat for conveying them.

My time at Maheburg was spent very pleasantly as there was ample bathing, and fishing especially for lobsters at the "Point."

In July, 1856, I returned to Port Louis. Here there was little amusement, handball and Spanish pole being the favourites together with throwing the 9 and 24lb. shot, and at the latter Private Driscoll was one of the best; the only other game was quoits which were made from brass buttons and grenades collected for the purpose; Private Talbot was the crack at that game.

Every morning at 6 30 except Sundays, a corporal or two went from each company to market to purchase vegetables, etc., for the day, as only meat, salt pork and beef three times weekly and bread were served out as rations, and as cash was taken, endeavours were made to obtain butter for breakfast, but if this could not be done it was certain that a tot of rum or wine for each of the party was obtained.

The parades as I have previously mentioned took place in the afternoon—sometimes a sort of field day was arranged in the Champ-de-Mars race course ground when the companies from the Citadel and Fort George took part, a favourite operation being the supposed capture of a bridge—the band and drums representing the bridge. As blank ammunition was supplied and there was great cheering at its capture when the final charge was made, it received great applause from the numerous spectators who were always attracted. I am afraid that, according to modern drill, the movements would have just resembled those wooden soldiers that are used by children, or anyhow very like them, as the lines of skirmishers were two together, at strictly six paces interval, supports and reserves were at certain distances apart, very straight in line; there was no movement of the arms which were close to the side, "thumb in line with seam of trousers," no taking of cover or doubling except at the "charge."

Sometimes we had a marching order parade, and as some of the men had the old knapsack which required the great coat to be rolled, it had to be damped and then it was necessary for three or four men to assist in rolling it.

This year we received a new uniform. It consisted of a tunic with a short round skirt, a small French-shape shako of cloth, smaller at the top than the bottom, sloping to the back and much lighter than the other; the small and white ball at the top was the same, the trousers rather inclined to be pegtop, but both articles superior to what we had before. The drum-major had a bear skin cap.

We also received the Enfield rifle, muzzle loading, together with new accoutrements, one breast belt, with large pouch behind, and a small one in front—so three grenades had gone--one from the cross belt in front and two from the tails of coatee, including the lead in them.

(*To be continued.*)

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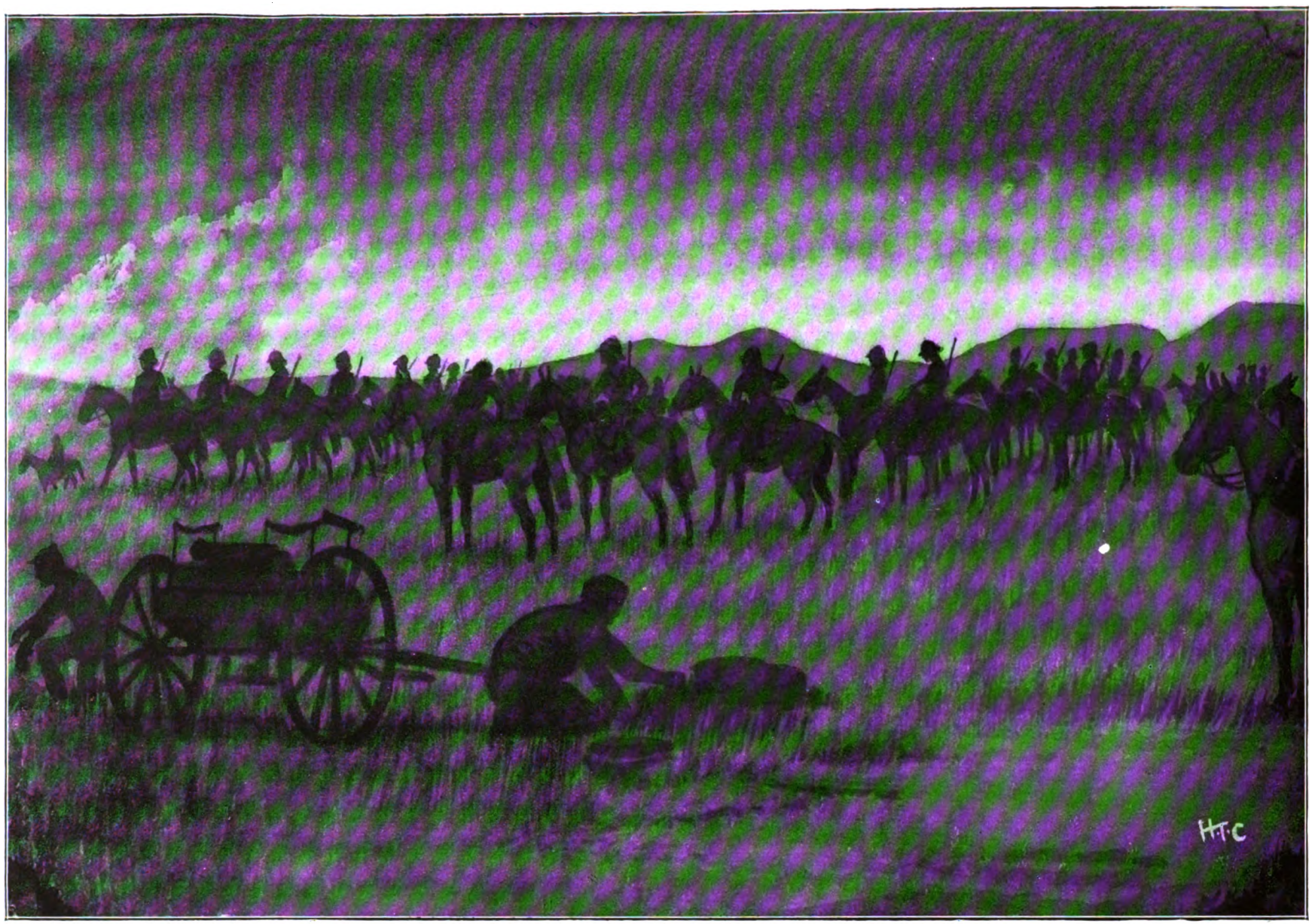

Mount—march Ikonas! Stand to your 'orses again!
Mop off the frost on the saddles, mop up the miles on the plain,
Out go the stars in the dawnin', up goes our dust to the sky,
Walk—trot, Ikonas! Trek you* the old M.I.!

RUDYARD KIPLING.

* *Get ahead.*

THE END.

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

No. 364.] **Wednesday, 30th April, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

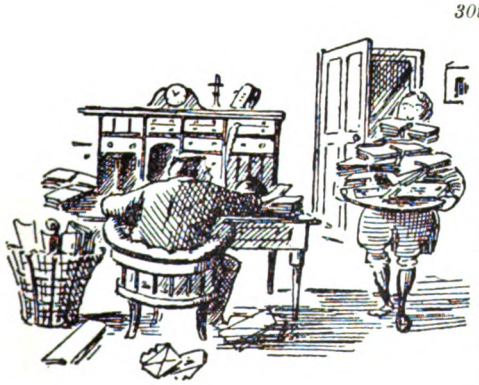
	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	41	Obituary—The late Sergeant-Major Linley	55
Our Contemporaries	41	5th Battalion Notes...	56
Subscriptions Received	41	6th Battalion Notes	57
Births and Marriages	41	7th Battalion Notes	57
Death	42	Editorial Notes	57
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	42	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	58
Obituary—The late Col. Chester Master, C.B.	42	"Delilah of Doornkop" (*concluded*)	58
1st Battalion Notes	42	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	60
2nd Battalion Notes	49		
St. George's Day	52		
2nd Battalion (Pontefract Detachment) Notes	54	The Digest of Service (*continued from December, 1912*) Supplement	
Depôt Notes	54	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
4th Battalion Notes	55		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,

LONDON, S.W.,

30th April, 1913.



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Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Mr. J. Wardle ...	to 31/ 7/13	Captain Blair-Imrie (and donation) ...	to 31/12/13
Captain Hawkes ...	,, 31/ 8/13	Lieut.-Colonel Orde ...	,, 31/12/13
Major Isacke ...	,, 30/ 9/13	Captain Sarel ...	,, 31/12/13
Bandmaster Cooper ...	,, 30/ 9/13	Captain Wright ...	,, 31/12/13
Officer Commanding 5th Battalion, Walker ...	,, 30/11/13	Mrs. Cramsie ...	,, 31/12/13
Officer Commanding Detachment, Gosforth	,, 30/11/13	Major Machell ...	,, 31/12/13
Officer Commanding Detachment, Wallsend	,, 30/11/13	Mr. Richardson ...	,, 31/12/13
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W. B. Holderness, Esq....	,, 31/12/13	O. B. Forster, Esq., Bound Volume, 1912	
Mr. W. Dixon ...	,, 31/12/13	P.R.I., 2nd Battalion, November, December, 1912, January and February, 1913	
J. I. Benson, Esq. ...	,, 31/12/13		
Captain Douglas ...	,, 31/12/13	P.R.I., 1st Battalion, January Sales	
Yeoman-Warder Burdett	,, 31/12/13	Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt, December Sales	
Lieut.-Colonel Roddam	,, 31/12/13		
Miss Milne-Home... ...	,, 31/12/13	Mr. J. Dalzell, January Adverts.	

BIRTHS.

CRUDDAS.—On the 13th inst., at Indore, Central India, the wife of Captain Bernard Cruddas, 5th Fusiliers, of a daughter.

MUSGROVE.—On the 20th February, at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 5492 Corporal O. Musgrove, 1st Battalion, of a son.

PAYNE.—On the 6th December, 1912, at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 5749 Sergeant F. Payne, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

GATEHOUSE—GARDOM.—On the 12th inst., at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Tadworth, by the Rev. A. J. Wethered, Vicar, assisted by the Rev. J. Percy Noyes, cousin of the bride, and the Rev. J. C. Nunns, Captain R. F. Gatehouse, 5th

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Fusiliers, fourth son of the late Mr. George Gatehouse, of Bognor Lodge, Bognor, Sussex, to Evelyn May, only daughter of Mr. Charles Henry Gardom, of Hylands, Tadworth, Surrey.

NORRIS—HILL.—On the 3rd ult., at Colaba, India, No. 5224 Lance-Sergeant C. A. Norris, 1st Battalion, to Miss Beatrice Hill.

DEATH.

GOWLER.—On the 23rd ult., at Mhow, India, No. 511 Sergeant H. Gowler, 1st Battalion, of appendicitis.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain H. S. Toppin is granted the temporary rank of Major while employed as Chief of the Peru-Bolivia Boundary Commission (dated 13th March, 1913).

SPECIAL RESERVE OF OFFICERS—INFANTRY.—NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—C. J. Edwards to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 2nd April, 1913). B. E. Hervey-Bathurst, late Lieutenant Border Regiment, to be Lieutenant (dated 19th April, 1913). R. H. G. Wilson, late cadet Felsted School O.T.C., to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 23rd April, 1913).

4TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Lieutenants to be Captains:—W. Robb, J. R. Robb (dated 5th December, 1912). Lieutenant L. A. K. Lockhart resigns his commission (dated 16th April, 1913).

THE LATE COLONEL CHESTER MASTER, C.B.

COLONEL Chester Master, C.B., whose death we noticed briefly in our last issue, was born in Dublin in 1821 and was therefore in his 92nd year at the time of his death. He joined the FIFTH as long ago as 1839 as a second-lieutenant, his commission bearing the appropriate date of the 23rd April, and after passing through the ranks of lieutenant and captain became a major in September, 1857, not long after the arrival of the FIFTH in India where the Mutiny was raging.

Colonel Chester Master served with the FIFTH throughout this campaign, and commanded the Regiment during the relief of Lucknow and in the subsequent campaign of Oude, earning the medal and two clasps and C.B., as well as being mentioned in despatches several times. He was perhaps one of the most popular officers with all ranks who ever served in the Regiment, and, in addition to being a good shot, was a very fine horseman and rode many races in India and Mauritius, while he hunted regularly until over 70. After leaving the FIFTH Colonel Chester Master was appointed to the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms from which he only retired on half-pay in 1900.

His funeral, which took place at Hope-under-Dinmore, was very largely attended, among those present being Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby, representing the Regiment, Captain W. Enderby, who was Colonel Master's adjutant for some years, and many relatives. There were many beautiful wreaths including one from the 2nd Battalion and from the Gentlemen-at-Arms.

1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
27th March, 1913.

THE Annual Competition for the tug-of-war (catch-weights) took place at the end of February. E Company again won the trophy, and the way in which they pulled reflects great credit on Private Norwich who trained the team. As for the other finalists, A Company, it is enough to say that only the winners' exceptional merit prevented them from coming out top. In the 1st Round A Company beat G Company, D beat C, B defeated H and E won against F. The longest pull was between the first pair and took 5 mins. 51 secs. In the Semi-Final B and D Companies were beaten respectively by A and E. The pull between E and D lasted 4 mins. 31 secs.

The first pull in the Final was a short one, but the second was a much more strenuous affair and lasted nearly 6 mins. Indeed, it looked at times as if A Company

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would pull their opponents over, but the extra effort entailed tired them the more, and E Company thus won by two pulls to nothing.

Winning Team :—Private Norwich (coach), Colour-Sergeant Price, Corporal Allen, and Privates Jackson, No. 2098 Anderson, No. 456 Anderson, Wilkinson, Annetts and Clarke.

The sad death of Sergeant Gowler, noticed in the obituary column, came as a great shock to his friends and acquaintances, and is a real loss to the Battalion. We offer our sincere condolences to his family.

Theatrical Touring Companies are like flies or mosquitos in that they seem to appear in increasing numbers as the hot weather approaches. In other respects, of course, the simile in no way holds good, for a good performance is always welcome, and where more so than in India? Mr. Will Godwin's Company gave us a capital show on two recent evenings, and another one, the Hans Drewitz, also drew good houses at the Regimental Theatre. Now comes the Gardner-Brown Company, full—if the pink leaflets, its harbingers, speak truth—of varied and unusual talent. All these, however, will pale their ineffectual fires when St. George's Minstrels take the boards, as they threaten, or rather promise, to do at the end of next month. From the rumours going about, as well as from the melodious noises heard at nights in the coffee bar, we are bound to anticipate something altogether out of the common. And here let us expressly state that it is idle for anyone to request a free ticket on the ground that he is a supernumerary correspondent of *St. George's Gazette*, as we hear did recently one enterprising soldier, in no way connected with the paper. Every seat, including those for the Press, will be paid for in cash. This to all whom it may concern!

The three Football Leagues have now run nearly half their course, and a glance at the tables will show that each tournament is in a very open condition. The most interesting event in the first League during the past month has been the defeat of G Company, the holders of the Paget's Cup, by E Company, whose teams have improved more than any other's and seem likely to win more than one of the cups.

In the Second League E Company defeated H by 5—0, Lieutenant Cogan scoring four of the goals and helping in the fifth.

The Third League games are being played with every bit as much keenness as the others. B Company at present head this League with the remarkable goal average of 9—1.

The subjoined tables are compiled up to and including the 26th March :—

1st League (Paget's).

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E ...	7	4	1	2	9	5	10
H ...	7	3	1	3	11	7	9
*G ...	7	4	1	2	11	6	8
C ...	8	1	2	5	5	7	7
F ...	7	3	4	0	11	10	6
A ...	7	2	4	1	8	12	5
B ...	4	2	2	0	6	4	4
D ...	7	0	4	3	4	12	3

*2 points deducted for non-compliance with Rules.

Goal Scorers :—Private Adamson, H Company, 5; Bandsman Newton, E Company, 4; Private Brooks, B Company, 4.

2nd League.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E ...	3	2	0	1	9	2	5
F ...	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
G ...	3	1	0	2	5	2	4
A ...	3	2	1	0	3	3	4
C ...	3	1	1	1	4	3	3
D ...	2	1	1	0	5	3	2
B ...	2	0	2	0	0	6	0
H ...	4	0	4	0	1	13	0

Chief Goal Scorers:—Lieutenant Cogan, 4; Private Pattison, F Company, 3.

3rd League.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B ...	3	3	0	0	9	1	6
G ...	3	2	1	0	5	3	4
F ...	3	2	1	0	7	5	4
C ...	4	1	2	1	5	7	3
H ...	2	1	1	0	2	2	2
E ...	2	1	1	0	3	4	2
A ...	3	0	2	1	1	7	1
D ...	2	0	2	0	1	4	0

Chief Goal Scorers :—Lance-Corporal Yendell, G Company, 5; Private Robson, C Company, 3.

The roll of officers present at the station begins to shorten as the dog days draw near, and we note with concern that the subalterns are responsible for all but one of the absentees. They are variously engaged. Captain Gatehouse is in England with only a week or two before him of unfettered bachelordom; Lieutenant Blackett-Ord, we are sorry to hear, seems likely to remain at least under the medical eye for some time yet, and Lamb is also in doctor's hands. Platt is touring the Far East. The others are in India; Ovans and Bonham Carter in far Kashmir, Sloper and Barrett in the Central Provinces, where as yet, despite the most unheard of exertions, their bag is limited to a panther shot by Barrett. In fact, good heads of any kind have been rare trophies during the last few months. The only ones heard of—though there may have been others equally good, but unreported, in the *shikari's* notoriously modest way—are a sambur of over 42 inches, shot by Captain Selby; another, by Captain Girdwood, bagged near Asirgarh, and some phenomenal black buck shot near Dhar by Barrett and Vachell. Sergeant Gillborn, too, has been slaying quantities of chinkara and black buck near Khandwa, and is said to have secured six in one day.

The destinations next trooping season of both Battalions have naturally formed a topic of much interest. Conver-

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sation on the subject has now almost ceased. Once you have expressed your feelings by "Rotten!" or "Ripping!" or "Wait and see!" there remains little more to be said. The last comment of the three seems, as usual, the wisest. None can hereafter charge you with false prophecy. There only remains the announcement of the time of the move, and this, so far as we are concerned, seems to depend either on the date on which the Hampshire Regiment, which relieves us here, sails from Mauritius, or on the likelihood of Mhow being left temporarily without a British battalion; a point on which no one seems to have knowledge. The flippantly inclined can, of course, crack an old jest with the 2nd Battalion on the proximity of Simla to their new station, and the opportunities thereby offered for innocent gaieties. But we would rather not. "Southsea!" is such an obvious retort.

The Corporals' Room correspondent writes as follows:—Since our last notes appeared the attractions of civilian life has again robbed us of some of our senior members. Corporals Tutt and Martin have left to take up the appointments respectively of Drum-Major and Signalling-Instructor to troops of Boy Scouts. Corporal Keeley has gone to save the Woolwich Arsenal Football Club from relegation to the Second Division of the League, and "Weary" Weaterton has undertaken the important duties of musketry-instructor to the suffragettes.

I have two enquiries to make by the wish of several of our members. The first is to ask Corporal Robertson if he intends to jump on the table whenever an innocent little wire-haired terrier runs into the Mess Room. The second, addressed to Lance-Corporal Wood, is whether he is trying to secure recruits as advertisements to "Antipon" since his return from the gymnastic class at Poona.

Our congratulations to Corporal Musgrove on the appearance of another offshoot to his genealogical tree; and to Lance-Corporal Oxford on his first appearance as an actor. It was hardly believed that he would have the courage to appear in the way that he did.

The Corporals defeated the Sergeants at hockey this month by 3—2, but were beaten by the officers by 4 goals to 1. At football there have been similar ups and downs. X and Y Batteries, R.H.A., combined, defeated us by 3 to 1, but we won against the officers by 3—0. Our last hockey match was against G Company, who won by 6—2, but owing to a football match on the same day, and to duties, our team was the weakest we have put into the field this year.

No. 8182 Lance-Corporal J. Jacobs re-engaged at Mhow, for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service, dated the 19th inst.

No. 1190 Corporal G. Baldwin and No. 1949 Lance-Corporal H. Wood have been awarded Physical Training Certificates, dated Poona, 20th December, 1912.

Lce.-Corpl. Munt Lce.-Corpl. Dennett Corpl. Prophet
Lce.-Corpl. Wood Bombr. Truscott, R.H.A.

A SHOOTING PARTY OF THE 1ST BATTALION, CHRISTMAS, 1912.
(From a photograph by Guerra & Sons, Mhow, Central India.)

No. 2972 Private A. Fowler was awarded a 3rd Class Certificate of Education, dated 23rd November, 1910.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Corporal:—

No. 1359 Lance-Corporal T. Wood from 19/3/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 2618 Lce.-Corporal W. Berrington from 19/3/13
„ 2371 „ G. Saxby „ 24/3/13

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To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 3075	Private	H. Hall	from 12/3/13
„ 2500	„	J. Martin	„ 19/3/13
„ 2595	„	E. Halliday	„ 24/3/13

To be Pioneers:—

No. 2446	Private	G. Nicholson	from 15/3/13
„ 2452	„	W. Timms	„ 25/3/13

The undernamed have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours:—

No. 894	Lance-Corporal	J. Pearce	from 28/2/13
„ 794	Lance-Sergt.	C. Guttridge	„ 4/3/13
„ 1434	„	F. Watson	„ 4/3/13
„ 858	Lance-Corporal	J. Boyes	„ 4/3/13
„ 646	Private	A. Pickett	„ 4/3/13
„ 980	„	H. Elcock	„ 14/3/13
„ 1711	„	G. Mould	„ 24/3/13
„ 1710	„	M. Johnson	„ 24/3/13

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 2444	Private	J. Derrick	1	from	23/10/10
„ 2077	„	C. Morrison	2	„	23/12/12
„ 2276	Lce.-Corporal	P. Raymond	1	„	24/ 1/13
„ 2804	Private	A. Smith	1	„	11/ 2/13
„ 2750	„	R. Fitchett	2	„	27/ 2/13
„ 2844	„	C. Challis	2	„	2/ 3/13
„ 2194	„	F. Sloane	2	„	4/ 3/13
„ 3040	„	A. Carr	1	„	6/ 3/13
„ 3039	Boy	W. Ouzman	1	„	6/ 3/13
„ 7718	Private	R. Lambert	3	„	8/ 3/13
„ 7716	Bandsman	J. Russell	3	„	8/ 3/13
„ 2113	Private	T. Allen	2	„	9/ 3/13
„ 2945	„	J. Donohoe	1	„	11/ 3/13
„ 1459	„	A. Thornton	2	„	28/ 2/13

No. 4170 Colour-Sergeant C. Wilkinson and No. 3270 Private J. Mallett have been awarded the Silver Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct, with gratuity, dated the 1st October, 1912.

POLO.

Since our first arrival in India the stars in their courses have fought against our polo. First came the big break up of 1908, with the need for re-organisation and the training of new players. Hopes rose again while we were together during our last year at Pindi, but these were dashed by the bad weather which further curtailed the already meagre period of twelve days left us in which to prepare for the Infantry Tournament. Then came the move to Deolali, and with it the abandonment of all idea of more polo and the sale of our ponies. Thus, when Mhow was known to be our next and last Indian station, our final chance of competing in the Tournament was recognised, and a great effort was seen to be necessary if we were to avail ourselves of it.

Anyone who has tried to buy in India even a couple of tournament ponies—at short notice and present day prices—will appreciate the effort required when he knows that of the fourteen ponies played in this year's Infantry Tournament only three were in the Regiment last year. Of these one was old "Bushire," who celebrated his seventh year in the Regiment and his seventeenth birthday by playing his single chukker in each game with the best of them, like the true little sportsman he has always been.

Before going up to Delhi we had a week's practice at Muttra with the Inniskilling Dragoons who gave us some good games and an excellent time all round.

Nine teams had entered for the Infantry Tournament, but of these three scratched before the second round. Those left in were the 23rd Fusiliers, 3rd and 4th Battalions 60th Rifles, 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, 2nd Gurkha Rifles and ourselves. After drawing a bye in the first round we met in the semi-final the 3rd/60th Rifles to whom the Gurkhas had scratched. The game was a close one, and we only won after playing extra time with widened goals.

In the final against the Welsh Fusiliers we let our opponents get away with three goals in the first chukker. In the second we had rather the best of it, and the fifth and sixth chukkers were fairly even, but for the rest they had the upper hand of us and won in the end by 5 goals to 2. Watkin, who had been unwell for some days, was replaced in the final by Sloper who had come to Delhi as our fifth man. The winners are regarded as one of the strongest infantry teams that have played in India for some years, and we were satisfied with the result. Luck came at last and took us into the final. It is up to the 2nd Battalion to win the cup. Speaking as one of the 1st Battalion team I can say I am confident that they will do this if they receive the same support that has been given us by both the playing and non-playing members of our Polo Club.

The following account of the final is taken from the *Pioneer*:—

"POLO AT DELHI.

"FINAL OF THE INFANTRY TOURNAMENT.

"DELHI, *27th February.*

"The final of the Infantry Polo Tournament between the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and the 1st Northumberland Fusiliers (5th Foot) was played on the Cavalry ground, Delhi, this afternoon. The Viceroy and Lady Hardinge were present and there was a good attendance. The teams were:—*Royal Welsh Fusiliers*: Mr. Stable, 1; Mr. Ormrod, 2; Mr. Thomas, 3; Captain Johnson (back). *1st 5th Fusiliers*: Captain Cruddas, 1; Mr. Sloper, 2; Captain Herbert, 3. Captain Sandilands, (back). The umpires were Captain Wood and Mr. Thursby.

"A fruitless attack by the Royal Welsh Fusiliers was the opening movement in the game. Twice the ball went behind their opponents' line. The Royal Welsh were eventually successful, Stable putting the ball through. The 5th were again beaten immediately after the change of ends, Ormrod being the scorer. Still defending, the 5th obtained relief through the ball going behind. It was only temporary, however, for a couple of misses let the Royal Welsh through again and Thomas scored, the chukker ending with the Royal Welsh leading by three goals to none. Soon after the opening of the second chukker the 5th attacked and after a momentary check Herbert got away and scored with a long shot. The 5th continued to attack, but Johnson defended well and constantly checked them. The 5th were now getting into their stride and Cruddas took the ball through in fine style, Herbert completing the movement by scoring. Retaliating in the last minute of the chukker, the Royal Welsh narrowly missed scoring. They led by three goals to two. The Royal Welsh attacked strongly early in the third chukker and twice they just missed

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scoring. On the second occasion the ball struck one of the posts and rolled behind the goal line. The Royal Welsh had all the play in this chukker. The 5th were on the defensive practically all the time, and were fortunate in having nothing scored against them. In the fourth chukker the Royal Welsh were first to attack and the 5th had another narrow escape. The Royal Welsh persisted and out of a scrimmage to the right of goal the ball was hit through. The Royal Welsh scored again soon afterwards, this time through Thomas. Score: Royal Welsh Fusiliers, 5 goals, 5th Fusiliers, two. Play was very even in the fifth chukker and neither side succeeding in scoring. In the last chukker the 5th played up strongly but were checked, and the Royal Welsh Fusiliers again assumed the upper hand. There was no further scoring however and the game ended, the score being as follows:—

23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers ... ... 5 goals
5th Fusiliers ... ... 2 goals."

CRICKET.

In the Inter-Company Cricket Tournament (12 men a side) the final lay between B and E Companies. E Company, whose full score was 19 less than their opponents, came out on top by making eight more runs to count. Each pair had fifteen minutes at the wicket to make what they could, but each man's score was divided by the number of times he was out + 1. Results were as follows:—

1st Round.

Order of Batting.	Rank and Name.	Total runs scored.	Times out.	Runs to count.
	D COMPANY.			
1	Drummer Casey	16	2	5·3
	Private Bestwick	4	not out	4
2	Private Spadbrow	19	not out	19
	,, Eaton	26	1	13
3	Private Dale	7	not out	7
	Lance-Corporal Saxby	12	5	2
4	Private Igo	20	not out	20
	,, Welsh	11	3	2·7
5	Private Smith	0	2	0
	,, Hall	25	not out	25
6	Lance-Corporal Clark	16	4	3·2
	Private Stafford	13	3	3·2
		169	20	104·4
	F COMPANY.			
1	Corporal Musgrove	6	3	1·5
	Private Loftus	6	not out	6
2	Private Sykes	10	2	3·3
	Sergeant Crabtree	14	2	4·6
3	Private Thorne	12	1	6
	,, Mellors	16	2	5·3
4	Private Field	23	3	5·7
	,, Cole	9	3	2·2
5	Private Bellamy	2	3	·5
	,, Scott	25	4	5
6	Private Brown	25	2	8·3
	Lance-Corporal Robertson	4	6	·5
		152	31	48·9
	E COMPANY.			
1	Sergeant Rood	25	not out	25
	Private Tighe	16	3	4
2	Private Dawson	10	3	2·5
	,, Tonkinson	6	1	3
3	Lance-Corporal Lowe	20	not out	20
	,, Newton	23	not out	23
4	Colour-Sergeant Price	19	5	3·1
	Private Annetts	15	1	7·5
5	Private Priestley	11	not out	11
	,, Flanagan	20	3	5
6	Private Lilley	11	2	3·6
	,, Newton	6	4	1·2
		182	22	108·9

Order of Batting.	Rank and Name.	Total runs scored.	Times out.	Runs to count.
	A COMPANY.			
1	Lance-Corporal Grundy	16	3	4
	Private Fairbanks	19	1	9·5
2	Sergeant McCoy	23	2	7·6
	Private Hunt	6	not out	6
3	Private Hodgeman	8	3	2
	,, Thompson	32	1	16
4	Private Atkinson	13	2	4·3
	,, Hassett	20	1	10
5	Corporal Willson	7	2	2·3
	Private Booth	10	3	2·2
6	Private Johnson	6	5	1
	,, Osborne	20	2	6·6
		180	25	71·5
	G COMPANY.			
1	Private Challis	21	not out	21
	,, Farrell	26	not out	26
2	Private French	25	1	12·5
	,, Thorne	23	1	11·5
3	Private Ford	8	not out	8
	,, Ballard	18	2	6
4	Private Rix	17	1	8·5
	,, Kitchen	11	2	3·6
5	Lance-Corporal Yendall	36	1	18
	Private Upton	17	not out	17
6	Private Birlinson	28	2	9·3
	Corporal Ashton	11	1	5·5
		241	11	146·9
	H COMPANY.			
1	Private Barnard	10	6	1·4
	,, Green	8	1	4
2	Sergeant Smallwood	24	not out	24
	Private Kerner	9	1	4·5
3	Private Norman	18	2	9
	,, Sandland	22	not out	22
4	Private Hill	11	4	2·2
	,, Noble	4	2	1·3
5	Private Adcock	14	3	3·5
	,, Turner	14	3	3·5
6	Lance-Corporal Offord	10	4	2
	Private Hann	28	3	7
		172	29	81·4
	B COMPANY.			
1	Private Pursley	19	not out	19
	,, Pike	13	1	6·5
2	Private Burton	13	not out	13
	,, Edgell	14	2	4·6
3	Schoolmaster Sugden	23	1	11·5
	Private Louth	12	1	6
4	Private March	19	2	6·3
	,, Davison	17	3	4 2
5	Private Kellett	30	not out	30
	,, Brown	13	3	3·2
6	Private Fairley	14	5	2·3
	,, Boyes	13	6	1·8
		200	24	108·4
	C COMPANY.			
1	Private Stanton	14	3	3·5
	,, Groom	14	2	4·6
2	Sergeant Graham	12	not out	12
	Private Scofield	4	3	1
3	Private Sutcliffe	11	3	2·7
	Lance-Corporal Poole	7	1	3·5
4	Private Foster	21	3	5·2
	,, Torrington	3	6	·4
5	Private White	5	not out	5
	,, Seymour	21	5	3·5
6	Private Ogilvie	15	7	1·8
	,, Beighton	21	3	5·2
		148	36	48·4

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SEMI-FINAL.

E COMPANY.

Order of Batting.	Rank and Name.	Total runs scored.	Times out.	Runs to count.
1	Sergeant Rood	23	not out	23
	Private Tighe	11	not out	11
2	Lance-Corporal Lowe	26	not out	26
	,, Newton	18	not out	18
3	Private Lee	18	1	9
	,, Annetts	19	not out	19
4	Private Priestley	20	1	10
	,, Flanagan	17	1	8·5
5	Private Shosmith	8	not out	8
	,, Newton	8	1	4
6	Private Lilly	14	1	8
	,, Dawson	9	4	1·8
		191	9	145·3

D COMPANY.

1	Private Eaton	21	1	10·5
	,, Spradbrow	6	2	2
2	Drummer Casey	11	not out	11
	Private Bestwick	23	2	7·6
3	Lance-Corporal Saxby	15	2	5
	,, Carter	16	3	4
4	Private Hall	20	3	5
	,, Igo	8	3	2
5	Private Wood	16	6	2·2
	,, Fitzgerald	16	1	8
6	Private Routh	12	2	4
	,, Dale	20	4	4
		184	29	65·3

B COMPANY.

1	Private Pursley	16	2	5·3
	,, Pike	17	not out	17
2	Schoolmaster Sugden	16	4	3·2
	Private Warman	12	2	4
3	Private Louth	12	3	3
	,, Burton	28	1	14
4	Corporal Watson	12	not out	12
	Private Kellett	10	2	3·3
5	Private Edgell	5	not out	5
	,, Hattrell	20	7	2·5
6	Private Brown	14	2	4·6
	,, Jukes	11	3	2·7
		173	26	76·6

G COMPANY.

1	Private Farrell	17	4	3·4
	,, French	13	2	4·3
2	Private Vevers	3	2	1
	,, Thorne	18	2	6
3	Private Manning	12	2	4
	,, Rix	18	3	4·5
4	Private Upton	15	4	3
	Corporal Ashton	13	4	2·6
5	Private Mullard	15	not out	15
	Lance-Corporal Jacobs	9	1	4·5
6	Private Berlinson	12	2	4
	Lance-Corporal Yendell	19	2	6·3
		164	28	58·6

FINAL.

E COMPANY.

1	Sergeant Rood	16	not out	16
	Private Tighe	19	1	9·5
2	Lance-Corporal Newton	17	1	8·5
	,, Lowe	12	2	4
3	Colour-Sergeant Price	2	2	·6
	Private Dowson	11	5	1·8
4	Private Priestley	12	2	4
	,, Flanagan	23	1	11·5
5	Private Annetts	9	3	2·2
	,, Newton	11	1	5·5
6	Private Shosmith	5	not out	5
	,, Fearnley	7	4	1·4
		144	22	70·0

B COMPANY.

1	Private Edgell	8	not out	8
	,, Fairley	12	3	3
2	Private Pursley (28)	5	1	2·5
	,, Pike	8	4	1·6
3	Private Pursley (67)	30	1	15
	,, Louth	7	3	1·7
4	Private Knox (98)	11	5	1·8
	,, Warman	17	4	3·4
5	Private Kellett	23	2	7·6
	Corporal Watson	9	not out	9
6	Schoolmaster Sugden	13	6	1·8
	Private Burton	20	2	6·6
		163	31	62·0

BOXING.

The Annual Boxing Tournament, the points for which count towards the Regimental Athletic Cup, took place on the 14th and 15th inst. The entries were well up to those of previous years, and the fighting was of an exceptionally good character. The results of the fights that took place were as follows :—

LIGHT WEIGHTS.

1ST ROUND.

Private Sanderson, G Coy., v. Private Coatsworth, B Coy.
The former was prominent in each round with his left leads and won easily on points.

Private Ormston, G Coy., v. Private Sherwin, B Coy.
The former gave in at the end of the second round owing to having his left eye cut.

2ND ROUND.

Private Sanderson, G Coy., v. Private Sherwin, B Coy.
G Company's man retired during the first round.

Private Arnold, B Coy., v. Private Hume, E Coy.
A very even fight, the latter winning on points.

Private Taylor, C Coy., v. Private Mortimer, G Coy.
Taylor retired in the third round after making a very good fight and taking plenty of punishment.

Private Hurst, E Coy., v. Private Edwards, C Coy.
Hurst won on points.

3RD ROUND.

Private Sherwin, B Coy., v. Private Hume, E Coy.
Hume won on points.

Private Mortimer, G Coy., v. Private Hurst, E Coy.
Private Hurst scratched.

FINAL.

Private Mortimer, G Coy., v. Private Hume, E Coy.
The latter was much inferior to Mortimer, but put up a good fight and stood a lot of punishment. Mortimer won easily on points.

FEATHER WEIGHTS.

1ST ROUND.

Private Bennett, H Coy., v. Private Crompton, G Coy.
A hard hitting contest, the latter knocking his opponent out near the end of the third round.

Private Vines, B Coy., v. Private Wilkinson, A Coy.
The latter was knocked out half-way through the second round.

Private Burns, F Coy., v. Private Stone, D Coy.
Stone won on points by a small margin after a good fight.

Private Hann, A Coy., v. Private Thompson, B Coy.
The former gave in during the first round.

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2ND ROUND.

Private Vines, B Coy., v. Private Crompton, G Coy.
The latter fell and claimed a foul, but the judge awarded the fight to Vines.

Private Stone, D Coy., v. Private Thompson, B Coy.
Thompson was knocked out in the second round.

FINAL.

Private Vines, B Coy., v. Private Stone, D Coy.
Round I.—Plenty of hard hitting, with Vines doing most of the leading and Stone's blows failing to reach.
Round II.—A repetition of the first, but spoilt by too much clinching.
Round III.—Vines continued to gain points and won.

MIDDLE WEIGHTS.

1ST ROUND.

Private Knox, B Coy., v. Private Sandilands, H Coy.
The former was knocked out in the first round.

Private Seymour, C Coy., v. Private Elvin, B Coy.
A very good fight, Seymour winning on points.

Private Topping, B Coy., v. Private Hunnum, C Coy.
Hunnum gave in at the end of first round after some hard fighting.

FINAL.

Private Seymour, C Coy., v. Private Sandilands, H Coy.
The former injured his hands on the first night and had to act on the defensive all through. He retired in the third round.

WELTER WEIGHTS.

1ST ROUND.

Private Watson, E Coy., v. Lance-Corporal Smith, F Coy.
The latter won easily on points.

FINAL.

Private Bowron, B Coy., v. Lance-Corporal Smith, F Coy.
Smith knocked his man out with a blow on the jaw in the first round.

BANTAM WEIGHTS.

1ST ROUND.

Private Vines, B Coy., v. Private Upton, G Coy.
Upton retired in the second round.

FINAL.

Private Johnson, A Coy., v. Private Vines, B Coy.
Vines had much the best of it and put his man down for the count in the second round with a right swing to the jaw.

BOYS' COMPETITION.

Boy Poole, B Coy., v. Boy Ouzmann, A Coy.
The latter won on points.

Boy Obey, D Coy., v. Boy Goundry, C Coy.
The former won on points.

CATCH WEIGHTS.

FINAL.

Private Toppin, B Coy., v. Private Seymour, C Coy.
Seymour scratched.

The points gained by the Companies were:—B, 3½; D, ¼; E, ¾; F, 1; G, 1½; H, 1.

The Annual Bayonet Fighting Tournament took place on the 14th inst. The winners of this obtained nine points towards the Athletic Cup, and the runners-up 4. The judges were Captains Forster and Selby, and Lieutenants Sloper and Ovans.

1ST ROUND.

D Company beat F Company
E „ „ C „
B „ „ A „
H „ „ G „

SEMI-FINAL.

D Company beat E Company
B „ „ H „

FINAL.

This produced some good fights, D Company eventually running out winners. The following were the teams in the Final:—

D Company.	B Company.
Cpl. Bradford, Team Leader	Sgt. Truscott, Team Leader
Lce.-Cpl. Rumley	„ Luke
„ King	Lce.-Cpl. Croft
Private Bestwick	Private Ferguson
„ Brown	„ Fairley
„ Halliday	„ Gillson
„ Seago	„ Brown
„ Daglish	„ Shorten
„ Wood	„ Dixon

The teams for the Tug-of-War, which also counts towards the Athletic Cup, were limited to 110 stone in weight. The first round took place on the 15th inst. and ended as follows:—

F Company beat H Company by 2 pulls to 1
A „ „ B „ 2 „ 0
E „ „ G „ 2 „ 0
D „ „ C „ 2 „ 0

The longest pull of this round was between C and D Companies—6min. 15sec.

SEMI-FINALS.

E Company beat A Company by 2 pulls to 0
D „ „ F „ 2 „ 0

The longest pull of this round was between E and A Companies and lasted 5min. 27 3-5sec.

FINAL.

E Company beat D Company by 2 pulls to 0

The first pull took 7min. 30sec. The second was almost a walk over. E Company proved decidedly the best team in.

The Skating Club finished up the season by holding Sports over a series of five nights. Prizes amounting to 295 Rs. were competed for, and the events produced some amusing and exciting contests. The Committee, under Sergeant-Major Wooll, are to be congratulated on providing a very interesting and successful programme. The following were the results of the various events:—

Wheelbarrow Race.—1st, Private Field; 2nd, Private Sutton.

Musical Chairs (Ladies').—1st, Mrs. Casey; 2nd, Mrs. Stafford.

„ *(Gents').*—1st, Private Bestwick; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Shelley.

Mhow Championship (10 times round Gymnasium).—1st, Lance-Corporal Carter; 2nd, Private Field; 3rd, Private Dodd; 4th, Lance-Corporal Shelley.

Bayonet Fighting.—1st, Private Bestwick; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Rumley; 3rd, Private Field.

Egg and Spoon Race.—1st, Private Field; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Carter; 3rd, Private Dodd.

Skating Backwards.—1st, Private Bestwick; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Shelley; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Carter.

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Chalking a Tail on a Donkey (Blind-folded).—1st, Mrs. Casey; 2nd, Miss Down.

(Owing to the Rule restricting the number of firsts to one individual, the latter took the 1st prize).

Affinity Relay Race (Draw for Partners—Prizes Ladies only).—1st, Mrs. Casey; 2nd, Mrs. Nightingale.

Affinity Lloyd Lindsay (as above).—1st, Mrs. Stafford; 2nd, Mrs. Casey.

Timed Race (Gents in Pairs—Draw for Partners—10 times round).—1st, Private Bestwick and Lance-Corporal Rumley; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Carter and Private Field.

Affinity Race (Timed—10 times round—Draw for Partners—Prizes for Ladies).—1st, Mrs. Casey; 2nd, Mrs. Stafford.

Drawing Competition (Ladies and Gents—One minute allowed).—1st, Mrs. Stafford; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Carter; 3rd, Private Field; 4th, Lance-Corporal Rumley.

Consolation Race.—1st, Lance-Corporal Newton; 2nd, Drummer Wallings.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,

26th April, 1913.

THE arrival at Headquarters on the 6th inst. of Captain Williams and seventy-nine men from Strensall has been a matter of no small satisfaction to those company commanders engaged in training "nucleus crews" for the ordeal of battle on the barren rocks of Loxley Common. Before these reinforcements appeared one company commander had been busily trying to organize ten privates into eight squads and to devise practical schemes for attack and defence in which the young hands might appreciate the struggle for fire superiority and the true value of the counter attack. Albeit, our satisfaction is to be short-lived as quite a week before the end of company training we have to sacrifice several well-trained patrol leaders, scouts and so-forth to furnish the quota for a new detachment at Fleetwood. This detachment will leave Headquarters on the 3rd prox.

Captain Hart rode in the open race at the Badsworth Hunt Point-to-Point Races on the 28th ult., but "Rufus," whom he had steered to victory in our Regimental race on the previous day at Grindley, was not quite equal to repeating his success and finished fifth in a field of ten starters.

Our bayonet fighting representatives did great things at York on the 27th ult. on the occasion of the Northern Command Bronze Medal Tournament. Only three infantry regiments were represented in the team competitions. Drawing a bye in the first round our team met the West Yorkshire Regiment in the final and defeated them by 15 fights to 4. Bronze medals were awarded to the officers and a prize of £4 5s. 0d. was divided amongst the non-commissioned officers and men of the team, which was composed as under:—

Lieutenant B. E. Gething (*leader*)
„ O. B. Foster
Second-Lieutenant B. E. Mahon

Sergeant Eltringham Sergeant Moody
Sergeant Morris

Corporal	James	Drummer	Langtry
Lance-Corporal	Keene	Private	Minnithorpe
„	Cunningham	„	Reilly
„	Raison	„	Nicholson
„	Clark	„	Burrows
„	Sheppard	„	Warner
		„	Logue

The novices' competition for soldiers under two years' service was won by Private Reilly, E Company, who won all his fights. He was awarded a prize of £2. The first prize of £2 in the individual competition for soldiers other than gymnastic staff, was gained by Bandsman Keene. Dr. Langtry in this competition won all fights in his first pool but was not successful in the second pool.

Out of four competitions open to the Northern Command our representatives won three, and are now entitled to compete at Olympia on the 22nd May, when we hope for a continuance of their most creditable achievements at York.

A party of us went to see the Grand National on 4th April. We had an exceptionally fine and long day at Aintree. The wind there at this time of year is usually straight off the ice, and it certainly was so on that day. We had to mark time for about two hours before the races began and for two hours after they were over, in anything but a genial temperature. Mr. Lamb, who has paid us two or three visits lately, came with our party. Captain Moreton, Cheshire Regiment, who formerly served in the 1st Battalion, was at the races and renewed his acquaintance with some of us.

Captain the Hon. G. W. Liddell, of the 7th Battalion, has been attached to the Battalion since the 1st April. He is raising a new Company of Territorials in and round Rothbury, a patriotic undertaking which has been acknowledged by the authorities in allowing him to start his military career as Captain. His interest in matters military since he has been with us augurs well for the future efficiency of his new Company. We understand that the knowledge acquired during his attachment has fitted him to lead a silent night advance on an enemy's picquet line no less than to cope with the ceremonial exactitudes of a Church Parade. Should he feel in want of a refresher course he will know where to find a sincere welcome.

The Band took a very large share of the honours at the 307th Popular Saturday Concert held at the Victoria Hall, Sheffield, on the 12th April. Half the items of an excellent programme were contributed by the Band, who received an enthusiastic encore after each piece! Tchaikowsky's *1812* was especially appreciated by an audience of over 2,000

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people, and some most complimentary remarks were addressed to Mr. Cooper and the Band during the interval by Rev. A. J. Seaton. Lance-Corporal Cooper's Xylophone solo met with loud approval. Mr. Cooper deserves our best congratulations on his success before a highly critical audience.

Major Percival, whose appointment at the War Office expired on the 1st April, is rejoining the Battalion on the 1st May. He will take over command of D Company, as Captain Warwick has been allured away by the charms of pension to the quiet life of a country gentleman. The management of a country household should present no conundrum to Captain Warwick too difficult for solution, as he has had the extraordinary good fortune in the last ten months of being Mess President for two out of three quarters and also a President of St. George's Day Committee. Whether he be his own mess president or only assistant mess president, we take this opportunity of wishing him the best of good fortune in the future.

Colonel Lambton very kindly presented the Mess, on St. George's Day, with a two-handed silver cup and also a collection of enlarged photographs which he took during the war in South Africa. Many of the photographs recall our wanderings after Delarey and our more comfortable sojourn in Ladybrand.

COMPANY TRAINING IN 2ND BATTALION.

Rumours of Battalion Training at Strensall during July are at present somewhat agitating our minds, and have constituted a severe set back to the leave scheme which led us to believe that we should all get a good slice of leave before embarking for India.

On the 25th inst. Lieutenant-General Sir Herbert Plumer, K.C.B., General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Northern Command, inspected A, C and H Companies at Field Training. The action of the defenders, commanded by Captain Williams, seems to have gained the entire approval of the reporter from the local daily press who witnessed the operations, as he heads his article, "How Sheffield was saved from Invasion," and concludes his highly ornate description of the battle of Loxby Common by saying, "The umpires made no award, but in sporting parlance, it would probably be correct to say that the Reds (defenders) won on points." We understand that the reporter met with more consideration from the defenders in his search for copy than he did from the Commander of the opposite side who was asked for *a detailed plan of his attack* when hurrying home to luncheon at 4.30. This may account for the somewhat questionable decision of the local press. The incident of the day was undoubtedly the storming of the river passage at Oughtibridge, by Captain Hart. Those who witnessed his performance need have no anxiety for the valour of the modern British soldier. His onslaught was just as gallant and much more successful than the heroic attack of Marshal Ney's corps d'élite at the passage of the River Coa in 1810.

On the 28th April A and H Companies and a Subsection of the 48th Field Battery are sallying forth from Sheffield for a four days' campaign against E, D and G Companies with a complement of artillery, under the command of Captain Auld, who starts from Pontefract. The special war correspondent with the armies in the field, who has had incidentally a good deal to do in composing the general and special ideas has been asked to write a history of the war for the next number of the *Gazette*. Major Turner and Major Buckley are acting as directors.

The following letter has been received by the 2nd Battalion at Sheffield:—

"74, CLIFTON AVENUE,
"HAREHILLS LANE,
"LEEDS,
"21st April, 1913.

"To the Officer Commanding,
"5th Fusiliers,
"Sheffield.

"SIR,—I beg respectfully leave to forward you an account of a little incident in connection with Lord Roberts' visit to Leeds last Friday, feeling sure it will interest you and every member of my old regiment, the Old and Bold, to which I am still proud to think I belonged.

"I am a sergeant in the Corps of Commissionaires at Leeds, and last Friday I was sent on duty to take charge of a room specially set apart for the reception of Lord Roberts, and you can imagine, sir, how proud I felt of my position.

"When the great soldier arrived at his room I saluted him. He then said to me, 'Good evening, sergeant, what regiment did you belong to?' I replied, 'The 5th Fusiliers, sir!' Then came the words which must delight every Fusilier. He said, 'Ah, the Fighting FIFTH, I know them, sergeant.' He passed on and left me the proudest man in the Hall.

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"They were only simple words, but the way he said them must convey to you the great respect he has for the good old Corps. On Wednesday you will be celebrating St. George's Day. How I should like to be with you.

"Trusting you may have a great day and with best wishes to the good old Regiment in which I spent so many happy years,

I am, Sir,
Yours respectfully,
GEO. BAKER, Sergeant,
Corps of Commissionaires.

No. 2302 Corporal W. Earl has been awarded an Instructor's Certificate in Physical Training, and No. 9188 Lance-Corporal H. Grayson an Assistant-Instructor's Certificate of Signalling.

The following have left the Service during the month :—

No. 593 Private P. CROUCH.—Enlisted, 5/5/04; transferred to Army Reserve, 4/5/13; service, 9 years; served in 2nd Battalion.

No. 7200 Lance-Corporal A. CAWDREY.—Enlisted, 2/4/01; discharged, 1/4/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd and 4th Battalions.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made :—

To be Colour-Sergeant-Instructor of Musketry :—

No. 4141 Sergeant W. Remnant from 1/ 4/13

To be Sergeant and appointed Band-Sergeant :—

No. 5301 Lance-Sergeant H. Slater from 31/ 3/13

To be Sergeants :—

No. 4589 Lance-Sergeant C. Smith from 1/ 2/13
„ 899 „ G. Groves „ 1/ 4/13

To be paid Lance-Sergeants :—

No. 8176 Lance-Sergeant J. Whittaker from 26/12/12
„ 8024 „ G. Draper „ 1/ 2/13
„ 35 „ A. Gold „ 1/ 4/13

To be unpaid Lance-Sergeants :—

No. 2312 Corporal H. Herbert from 1/ 4/13
„ 1583 „ S. Lynam „ 1/ 4/13
„ 7198 „ D. Smith „ 1/ 4/13
„ 2335 „ A. Vale „ 1/ 4/13
„ 6968 „ E. Wilford „ 8/ 4/13
„ 2352 „ G. Wood „ 8/ 4/13

To be Corporals :—

No. 2278 Lance-Corporal A. Taylor from 11/12/12
„ 2680 „ J. W. Clay „ 26/12/12
„ 168 „ C. Knox „ 31/ 1/13
„ 155 „ V. Thompson „ 1/ 2/13
„ 9262 „ F. Bustard „ 4/ 4/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 3041 Lance-Corporal A. Chadwick from 4/12/12
„ 3084 „ G. Shepherd „ 26/12/12
„ 3362 „ H. Spaxman „ 26/12/12
„ 2507 „ W. F. Cooper „ 31/ 1/13
„ 2981 „ R. Powell „ 13/ 2/13
„ 3126 „ H. Shoard „ 18/ 2/13
„ 3147 „ W. Johnson „ 1/ 4/13
„ 8031 „ W. Keene „ 1/ 4/13
„ 8652 „ H. Elders „ 2/ 4/13
„ 2407 „ A. Davis „ 4/ 4/13
„ 3183 „ A. Williams „ 4/ 4/13
„ 3193 „ F. Tanner „ 4/ 4/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 8739 Bandsman W. Ennis from 9/ 2/13
„ 3150 Private J. Cleghorn „ 19/ 4/13
„ 3342 „ R. Thorn „ 19/ 4/13
„ 3457 „ R. Beatty „ 19/ 4/13
„ 2348 „ W. Palmer „ 21/ 4/13
„ 3278 „ W. King „ 21/ 4/13
„ 3354 „ P. Kettlewell „ 21/ 4/13

No. 4303 Sergeant-Major G. Cooper and No. 5465 Colour-Sergeant E. M. Watts have been awarded the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under :—

2nd Class :—

(dated 18/4/13)

No. 3460 Boy C. Cuff

3rd Class :—

(dated 18/4/13)

No. 2731 Lce.-Cpl. S. Forrest No. 3510 Pte. J. Pickering
„ 3505 Pte. E. Linklater „ 3443 „ L. Forrest
„ 3501 „ J. Dutton „ 3522 „ W. Pullen

FOOTBALL.

We qualified to play in the semi-final of the Hatchard Cup, and on the 12th inst. we met Beighton at Woodhouse, to decide who should enter the final with Retford Town. After a keenly fought game the result was a draw 1 goal all—Private Lynn scored with a beautiful shot at twenty-five yards range, and soon afterwards the same player missed a penalty kick, awarded us for a foul on Sergeant Todd. Walker scored for Beighton after McGeevor had stopped a hot shot, which he did not quite clear. McGeevor played a splendid game in goal as did Lance-Sergeant Draper at back; on the play we were rather unlucky to lose; having goals disallowed, besides missing some very easy chances, but we were not in luck.

The replay semi-final tie Hatchard Cup took place on the 19th inst. at Carbrook, on Vickers Sports Ground. The FIFTH won the toss and kicked off with the wind and sun behind them, and the game opened fast and the pace was maintained but at half-time there was no score. The wind interfered very much with any accurate footwork and could hardly be held to be in our favour. On changing over the FIFTH at once took up the attack but were driven back and after very even play Beighton broke through our defence and scored through Monks their inside right with ten minutes to go. The FIFTH tried hard to get even, but failed, and time arrived to see Beighton the winners by 1 goal to *nil*.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

The Sergeants held their annual St. George's Ball on Friday, the 25th inst., in the Gymnasium, Hillsborough Barracks, which was very tastefully decorated, the predominating colours being red and white, while five baskets of red and white roses formed a very effective and pretty

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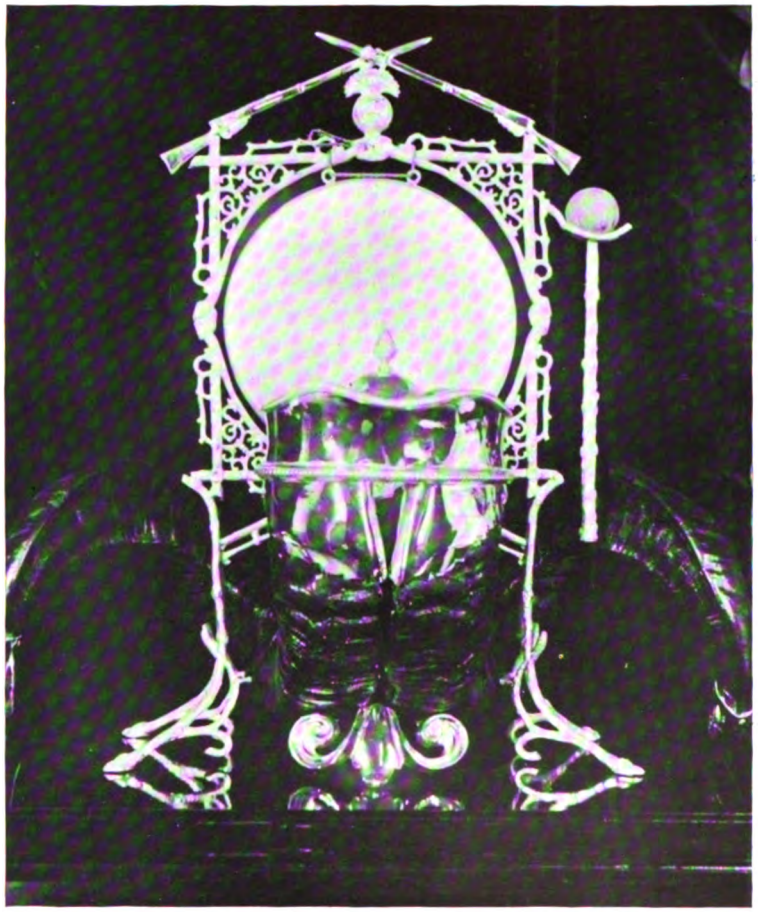
centre piece, and lent a smart finishing touch to the work of the decorating committee to whom every credit is due. It is no easy matter to convert the average Army gymnasium into anything approaching a ball room.

The catering was in the hands of Messrs. Sutherland who catered for us so satisfactory last year.

As usual the Band rendered very pretty and appropriate music under the baton of Band-Sergeant Slater.

There were but few ex-members of the Sergeants' Mess present, but letters and telegrams of regret, and many wishing us good luck were received, while prominent



A PRESENTATION TO THE SERGEANTS' MESS, 2ND BATTALION.

amongst the visitors was Sergeant McKim whom all were pleased to see.

The following officers were among those present:—Lieutenant-Colonel S. H. Enderby; Majors H. S. Ainslie, B. T. Buckley and Mrs. Buckley; Captains E. E. Williams, D.S.O., H. B. Warwick, A. C. Hart; Lieutenants B. W. E. Gething, G. R. F. Leverson, H. L. F. Nicholls, W. P. H. Rushbrooke; Second-Lieutenants G. K. Molineux, H. M. Heyder, B. E. S. Mahon, G. K. Williams, G. P. Legard, A. B. Cramsie, Mr. A. B. Surtees. Mrs. Enderby was unavoidably absent owing to a slight indisposition.

Any account omitting to thank Colour-Sergeant Hollet and his committee would be incomplete; and all agree that they are deserving of the greatest credit for their management of St. George's Day Ball, 1913.

On Friday, the 18th inst., a smoking concert was held in the Mess room the occasion being a presentation to the Warrant Officers, Staff-Sergeants and Sergeants 2/5th Fusiliers, by the Hon. Members and other civilian friends.

The present took the form of a massive and handsome gong and snuff box combined, mounted on a pair of ram's horns. The gong is suitably engraved and conveys to all and sundry the splendid feeling of good fellowship existing between the FIFTH and their civilian friends in Sheffield.

The whole of the expense in connection with the presentation and concert was borne by the civil element. Mr. Mason handed over the present on behalf of the Hon. Members, etc., and in a brief speech expressed their regret at the pending departure of the Battalion from Sheffield. Sergeant-Major G. G. Cooper received the present on behalf of the Sergeants' Mess and thanked the Hon. Members for their very kind expressions of good feeling.

The following contributed to the musical programme:—Lance-Corporal Kettlewell, pianist; Mr. T. Needham, song; Mr. L. Goddard, song; Mr. F. J. O'Grady, song; Mr. G. Torr, recitation; Drummer Langtry, song.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

FORTUNE favoured us St. George's Day coincided with the first day of real spring, and, for once in a way, Sheffield weather surpassed our highest hopes. The local citizens began to arrive soon after ten o'clock and by noon about two thousand spectators had assembled to see the Trooping of the Colours. Thanks to the return of the Strensall Detachment to Headquarters on the 6th April, four quite respectable sized Companies could be formed. These were commanded by Major Buckley, Captain Hart, Lieutenant Gething (Escort Company), and Second-Lieutenant Mahon. The Colours were carried by Second-Lieutenants Molineaux and Heyder. The drums had arrived from Pontefract on the 17th April for the occasion.

Colonel Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O., took the salute. The ceremony was most favourably commented upon by the old hands present. This was a great satisfaction to all those who took part as the number and size of our detachments since we have been stationed here have presented abnormal difficulties in rehearsing any form of ceremonial parade. The editor of the local paper, who described the proceedings as "a military picture," writes:—"Judged from every point of view, it may be said at once that yesterday's ceremony attained a degree of success which was exceedingly creditable. From the points of view of spectacular

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ST. GEORGE,
BY DONATELLO.—Circa, 1416.
Marble Statue in Bargello Museum, Florence.

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grandeur and impressiveness, it will be remembered for some time by those who were privileged to be present."

We were specially pleased to welcome as guests several past and present officers of the Regiment, some of whom had travelled from a considerable distance to see this Battalion Troop the Colours for the last time in England for many years to come.

The parade was taken on a cinematograph and shown at the local picture palaces the next day.

Besides Colonel Lambton, the following were present:—Colonels Heathcote, Armstrong, Sturges and James; Lieutenant-Colonel Whitaker; Majors Thomson, Morley and Wood; Captains Wild, Evans and Archer; Mr. Lamb, Mr. Garnier, and Mr. Salier.

Colonel Heathcote stayed with us for two nights, and seven officers dined with us in the evening.

After the parade 200 guests were entertained to luncheon in the Gymnasium. In addition to those mentioned above, the following are some of the guests present:—The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Sheffield, Lieutenant-Colonel Cleeve and Officers 36th Brigade Royal Field Artillery, the Chief Constable of Sheffield and Mrs. Hall Dalwood, Lieutenant-Colonel Clifford and Officers Royal Field Artillery (T.F.), Officers Royal Engineers (T.F.), Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Bingham, Officers of the Depôt 51st Yorkshire Light Infantry, Officers of the Depôt York and Lancaster Regiment, Officers South Staffordshire Regiment, Officers West Yorkshire Regiment, Colonel Dawson commanding Hallamshire Brigade (T.F.), Captain Pickering, Hon. Mrs. C. Lambton, Mrs. Whitaker, Mrs. Morley, Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Wild, Mrs. Archer, Major and Mrs. Winslow, Colonel and Mrs. Chadburn, Captain Hon. G. W. Liddell and Mrs. Liddell, Mr. and Mrs. Fairholme, Mrs. Shelley Barker, Mrs. Tindall, Mrs. and Miss Jeffcock, Mr. and Mrs. Grant, Colonel Nicholls and Miss Nicholls, Mrs. Lamb, Mr. Senior, Colonel and Mrs. Firth, Colonel and Mrs. Branson, Captain and Mrs. Hutton, and Miss MacNaghten.

Mrs. Enderby, who received the guests, carried a bouquet of red and white roses presented to her by the members of the St. George's Branch of the Royal Army Temperance Association. After luncheon the Band and Drums played a selection of music on the Barrack Square.

During the day sixty-two telegrams of good wishes were received from the following:—Major-General Bigge, Colonel Sir Lonsdale Hale, Officers 1st Battalion (Mhow), Officers 4th, 6th and 7th Battalions, Colonels Money, Sitwell, Heard (New Zealand), Officers at the Depôt, Colonel and Mrs. Cherry, Colonel Dashwood, Colonel Robinson, Colonel Beamish, Major Cubitt, Lieutenant-Colonel Graeme, Major Dill, Major and Mrs. Leach, Captain Sant, Mr. Kemys Tynte, Colonel Stewart, Colonel Pocklington, Colonel Pollock, Editor *St. George's Gazette*, Lieutenant-Colonel Darley, Major Somervell, Colonel and Mrs. Biddulph, Colonel Kilgour, Colonel Riddell, Lieutenant-Colonel Binny, Colonel and Mrs. Hart-Dyke, Major and Mrs. Buchanan, Lieutenant-Colonel Pearse Hobbs, Captain and Mrs. St. John, Mr. Charles Anderson, Major Shoubridge (Paris), Mr. Lawson (Pekin), Mr. Booth (Londiani), Mr. Milne Home (Lagos), Major Toppin (Lima), Mr. Foljambe (Wellington), Major Crispin, Captains Wright, Bevan, Rickman, Shafto, Sarel, Jackson, Larpent, Gathorne-Hardy, Festing, Douglas, Riddell, Leslie, Coles, Forsyth, Wreford Brown (Osborne), Montague (Osborne), Mr. Carthew, Mr. Nunneley, Mr. Gower, Mr. Hervey Bathurst, Mr. Athill and Mr. Brownlow.

A Torchlight Tattoo was held on the Barrack Square on Wednesday, April 23rd, at 9 p.m. Sergeant-Major Cooper, assisted by Colour-Sergeant Maynard, directed the various figures which were most skilfully carried out by non-commissioned officers and men. The performers, who paraded quite voluntarily, must be sincerely congratulated on their success, which was attended by ideal conditions of weather. A charge was made for admission to the Barracks, the profits being distributed amongst local Military Charities. The local townsfolk rolled up in great numbers and the non-commissioned officers on duty at the gate had no easy job. Well over 5,000 people witnessed the tattoo. The 3rd figure, the overture, "1812," the formation of N.F. and V., and 6th figure, in which the band played "Abide with me," while the torch-bearers knelt, were particularly appreciated by the spectators. The programme was as follows:—

8.45. COMBINED BAND, DRUMS AND BUGLES.

March	"56th Brigade"	Drums and Band
March	"Congratulations"	Drums and Fifes
March	"Rule Britannia"	Band

9 p.m. GUN AND FIRST POST.

Torchbearers march in.

1ST FIGURE.

March	"Royal Union"	Drums

2ND FIGURE.

3RD FIGURE.

March	"A La Militaire"	Band
March	"With Banners Flying"	Drums
Overture	"1812"	Band

4TH FIGURE.

March	"Royal Windsor"	Drums

5TH FIGURE.

March	"El Abanico"	Band

6TH FIGURE.

Regtl. March	"The British Grenadiers"	Band and Drums
Hymn	"Abide with me"	Band

7th FIGURE.

March	"Yankee Grit"	Drums

8TH FIGURE.

Grand March of Torchbearers.

March	"Under the Banner of Victory"	Band and Drums

Last Post. Lights Out.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

An irrepressible Irishman, waving his hat above his head the other day and leaping into the air with the shout of "Hooroo for ould Oireland," descended heavily upon the corns of a man near him who was not a compatriot. The latter, after writhing for a few seconds in anguish under the infliction, growled between his teeth in disgust, "Hooroo for H——." "Quite right, yer honour, quite right," quoth Pat in response, "ivery man for his ouwn counthry."

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2nd Battalion (Pontefract) Detachment Notes.

THE BARRACKS, PONTEFRACT,
25th April, 1913.

SEVERAL of us went to Sheffield on St. George's Day for the Trooping of the Colours, and all pronounced the parade as highly successful. The Drums, of course, had gone to Sheffield a few days in advance and in addition to them, when some thirty or forty men also went the Detachment left here was quite small for the day. However, those who remained behind managed to enjoy themselves as, of course, the day was observed as a whole holiday, the weather fortunately being quite perfect.

COMPANY TRAINING IN 2ND BATTALION.

On the 26th we are expecting a visit from the General-Officer-Commanding Northern Command, General Sir Herbert Plumer, who is coming to inspect G Company at Field Training in Stapleton Park.

The Badsworth Hunt wound up the season on the 31st March with an enjoyable meet at Stapleton Park, where Major and Mrs. Turner dispensed hospitality to a large field. Stapleton Park holds so many foxes that about half-a-dozen were hunted during the day, but hounds did not kill. Those of us who have been lucky enough to be at Pontefract hunting with the Badsworth this season will always look back on the good days they have had with this pack. In fact, we cannot refrain from publishing our lament at the end of the season:—

"It is fearfully sad, but I fear
Next year there'll be none of us here,
That some day we'll come back
To this cheery old pack
Is the hope of a Fifth Fusilier."

BOXING.

Privates Smith and Falcus of the Detachment have recently been very successful in the boxing world. In the 1st Round Light Weights of the Army and Navy Championship Private Smith beat Private Price (Welsh Regiment) in three rounds on points. In the 2nd round he defeated Private Bedford (Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers) in three rounds on points. Reaching the final he lost on points to Private Willis (Royal Welsh Fusiliers).

Private Falcus has recently beaten Jack Hart, of Wallsend, after eight rounds, at Newcastle, Private Finlay (20th Hussars) at Hartlepool, and Tom Cains (The Teams) at Newcastle. He has been successful in his last twenty fights, amongst his other victims being Private Britt (Hants Regiment), Jack Davey of Sunderland, and Charley Bedford at Newcastle.

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
25th April, 1913.

THE usual St. George's Day Sports were this year dispensed with in favour of a football match between Nos. 1 and 2 Companies. This resulted in an easy win for No. 2 Company by 4 goals to *nil*. During the half-time interval some races were arranged for the children, the prizes for which were presented by Captain E. B. Gordon. In the evening there was an entertainment in the Gymnasium, which took the form of a concert ending with a dance.

Telegrams of congratulations and good wishes were received from the following to whom we offer our best thanks:—Major and Mrs. Buchanan, Captains Wreford Brown and Montague, Colonel Spain and Officers of the 6th Battalion, Captain Riddell, Colonel Stewart, Captain and Mrs. St. John, Colonel Armstrong, Captain Rickman, Colonel Sturgess, 1st Battalion, Captain Douglas, Major Wood, 2nd Battalion, Captain and Officers of H.M.S. *St. George*.

It was with regret that we heard this month of the sudden death of Colour-Sergeant Linley. His funeral took place at Walker on the 16th inst. and was attended by Captain J. H. Matthews, the Sergeant-Major, and many sergeants from the Depôt.

We were sorry to hear that Captain Wreford Brown has again been under the doctor's knife, but congratulate both

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him and Captain Montagu on their quick and successful recovery after their respective operations for appendicitis.

Major Moulton-Barrett is indefatigable with the Mess garden, and, difficult as the task is against worms, sparrows, and an Arctic climate, it is confidently anticipated that his efforts will meet with success. In fact the tennis court is now only waiting to be played on, and the flower beds are full of promise.

Captain Gatehouse was married at Tadworth, in Surrey, on the 12th inst. He has our best wishes and congratulations.

No. 8494 Lance-Corporal A. Wileman has been promoted Corporal, from the 1st February.

No. 2268 Sergeant-Drummer W. Sones was discharged on the 30th ult. on termination of second period of engagement, and has been awarded a pension of 27 pence per diem.

The undermentioned have been awarded the silver medal for Long Service and Good Conduct, with gratuity, Authority Army Order 117 of 1913:—

Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers:

No. 4339 Colour-Sergeant R. Ahronson
„ 2265 „ E. Corbett
„ 3494 Drummer C. Easthorpe

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
23rd April, 1913.

OWING to our Annual Training being held much later than usual our Company Training will this year be carried out on different lines to the past. The long light evenings will permit nearly all the work being carried out in the open instead of much of it being carried out in the Drill Halls as heretofore. We trust the Battalion in camp will show beneficial traces of this new departure.

Musketry has commenced, but at present we are somewhat handicapped by the absence of a range at Haltwhistle and the temporary closing of the Haydon Bridge Range. However, we are promised that ranges will be in use at both these places before the season terminates. G (Newburn) Company is to fire on the new County Association Range at Ponteland.

Recruiting is proceeding fairly satisfactorily. So far about seventy have joined this year. We hope at least to double this within the next two months. A fortnight at Bridlington in July and August seems popular with the recruit giving classes.

Second-Lieutenant E. C. Dixon has obtained a satisfactory report after twelve days attachment to our 3rd Battalion, and Lieutenant and Quartermaster W. H. Wynnsford a similar report after twenty-four days attachment.

Writing on the morning of St. George's Day one sees but little evidence of the anniversary except for the flag flying from the Armoury flagstaff and the roses worn by the Office Staff. It seems impossible to induce the civilian population of England to honour the nameday of their Patron Saint. The "Celtic Fringe" with their greater gifts of imagination show to much more advantage in this matter. However, as a substitute for the proper date, Church Parades are being arranged for the Sunday before and the Sunday after St. George's Day, Hexham and Prudhoe preferring the former, Haltwhistle and Newburn the latter.

We regret to chronicle the discharge on termination of engagement of three noted rifle shots in Colour-Sergeant Graham and Sergeants Clemitson and Ainsley. Their names are writ large in the annals of rifle shooting in Northumberland, and the two former have also very creditable records at Bisley.

SERGEANT-MAJOR LINLEY.

WE regret to have to record the death on the 12th inst. of Sergeant-Major A. Linley, of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, at the age of 43 years. He was apparently in perfect health within an hour prior to his death, and the sudden and unexpected call came as

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a great shock to his many friends and admirers. The interment took place on Wednesday, the 16th inst., in Walker Churchyard, with full military honours, the gun carriage and team, buglers and firing party being kindly sent from the Depôt, Newcastle-on-Tyne; the last named being under the command of Sergeant Ouzman. The under-bearers were Colour-Sergeants Smith, White, Corbett, Ahronson, of the Depôt 5th Fusiliers; and Quarter-master-Sergeant Latimer, Colour-Sergeants Kelvin, Philips and Lodge, of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers. Amongst those present were:—Captain Matthews, 5th Fusiliers (under whom the deceased served as Colour-Sergeant in South Africa), Colonel D. R. MacDonald, commanding the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, Captain Soltau-Symons, Adjutant; Lieutenants Phillips, Holloway, Leask, Dodds and Fairweather; all the non-commissioned officers from the Depôt, at Newcastle, under the command of Sergeant-Major Belcham; a large number of non-commissioned officers and men of the local Territorials, as well as representatives from practically every other corps in the district. There was also a large number of private mourners. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. S. Wardroper, Chaplain of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.

Sergeant-Major Linley, who had acted as Sergeant-Major of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers for the past five years, during which time he had earned universal respect and esteem, and only retired on the 17th February of this year, after fully twenty-three years' service, leaves a widow and two children. He was in possession of the two medals for the Soudan expedition, 1898, two South African medals with clasps for Cape Colony, Orange Free State, and Transvaal, and the Good Conduct and Long Service medal, and the following is a record of his services: Enlisted at Newcastle-on-Tyne, 18th February, 1890. Stationed at Gibraltar from 9th October, 1896, to the 17th January, 1898. At Crete and Soudan from the 24th January, 1898, to 3rd October, 1898. In South Africa from 6th October, 1899, to 16th January, 1903, on which day he sailed for Gravesend. He was twelve months as Instructor with the 6th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, and was appointed Sergeant-Major of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers on the 1st April, 1908, retiring on the 17th February, 1913. He was promoted Lance-Corporal on the 6th April, 1895, Corporal on the 18th October, 1895, Lance-Sergeant on the 5th January, 1897, Sergeant on the 2nd January, 1899, and Colour-Sergeant 27th November, 1902.

5th Battalion Notes.

GOSFORTH,
23rd April, 1913.

G COMPANY, Gosforth, with the object of Recruiting, struck out in a new line, by giving a Military Display in the Drill Hall, Gosforth, on the 4th April, the Hall was crowded in all parts by an audience who thoroughly appreciated the different items.

Teams and men from each of the Detachments of the Battalion competed, and resulted as follows:—

Squad Drill—1st, Walker (A Coy.); 2nd, West Moor (H. Coy.)

Bayonet Fighting—1st, Sergeant Offord; 2nd, Colour-Sergeant Thompson.

Cockade Fighting—1st, Gosforth (Private Lightly, G Coy.); 2nd, West Moor (Lance-Corporal White, H Coy.)

Tug-of-War—1st, Gosforth (G Coy.); 2nd, West Moor (H Coy.)

Boxing—1st, Private Carpenter (Wallsend); 2nd, Private Craig (Wallsend).

Drill Down Competition—1st, Private Craig (Wallsend); 2nd, Private G. Smith (Wallsend).

Some twenty officers were present and also Councillors Brumwell and Matthews, of Gosforth Urban District Council. Major A. Henderson, of the 9th Durham Light Infantry, kindly acted as judge in the different events.

Councillor Brumwell in presenting the prizes, strongly advised the young men of Gosforth to do their duty and join the local Company, they would feel the better for it in every way; he was highly pleased with the display, and to encourage the Gosforth Company offered a trophy to be competed for.

Up to the time of writing we are glad to say that it has been the means of adding over a dozen recruits to G Company.

The Officer Commanding G Company, Lieutenant Forrett, carried out the arrangements and was assisted by all the officers.

The officers held their annual St. George's Day dinner on the 23rd in Tilley's, Newcastle, when forty-six officers and guests were present.

During Easter Week, the Scouts under Lieutenant I. M. Tweedy held a three days' camp at Tritlington, when some useful work in map sketching, reports, etc., was carried out. The Scouts attended Divine Service on Easter Sunday at Hebron Church.

The Signallers under Lieutenant T. L. Bainbridge held their week-end camp at Eshott, when much hard work was put in.

"HE CLEANED THE SADDLE WITH A NAKED EYE!"

"Dirty saddle, sir!" said the corporal standing to attention before the junior subaltern. "Yeth!" said the sub, carefully inspecting the saddle through his monocle, "it 'ith wather dirty!!" "Well, sir!" said the culprit, "you must bear in mind it was *only cleaned with the naked eye!!*"

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6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
27th April, 1913.

ST. George's Day was celebrated by a Mess dinner and the Sergeants' annual ball.

The Battalion paraded on Sunday, 27th inst., and marched to the Cathedral for Divine Service. After the Service we marched behind the 3rd Battalion to the War Memorial and formed up in company with the 3rd Battalion. Wreaths were placed on the Memorial by Colonel G. R. B. Spain, Commanding 6th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, and a representative of the 3rd Battalion.

The Territorial Force Efficiency Medal has been awarded to No. 1328 Private J. Archer.

H Company held a very successful presentation of prizes and smoking concert at the Crow's Nest Hotel, on the 12th inst.

We shall go to Bridlington for our Annual Training from 15th to 29th June.

We much regret to announce the death on the 25th ult. of Colonel Ed. Downing, V.D., who commanded the 3rd V.B.N.F. for many years. He was loved and respected by all who knew him, under his command the Battalion made great strides and his loss will be deplored by all ranks.

7th Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
St. George's Day,
23rd April, 1913.

EARLY in April Berwick Territorials had a dance and a whist drive in aid of the Detachment Funds. At the close of the whist drive prizes were presented by Mrs. Steven, on the invitation of Captain Weddell, winding up a successful evening.

Berwick Rifle Range has been passed by the Corporation, who hold rights over the ground, after some discussion about a stipulation barring Sunday shooting.

Captain G. S. Jackson, who commanded the Alnwick Company since 1908 has taken over Amble Company, and Captain P. S. Reynolds who joined us from the 6th Battalion, succeeds him at Alnwick.

Captain the Hon. G. W. Liddell, and Second-Lieutenants J. W. Merivale and V. Merivale qualified in subjects Appendix 3, Examination A, T.F. Regulations, at Newcastle, on the 17th January.

Lieutenant H. R. Smail and Hon. Captain J. E. N. Thompson passed in sub-heads B 1, 2, 3, 13, and are fully qualified in "B."

We are glad to welcome another from the Officers Training Corps, the Hon. W. J. M. Watson-Armstrong, and are sorry at the same time to note the resignation of Second-Lieutenant J. W. Merivale.

We are glad to see the highest figure yet attained in numbers—840—and hope that the new Company at Rothbury will still further increase this figure.

At the moment of writing, St. George's Day is being duly honoured. Reports are in of the Church Parade of D (Alnwick) Company on Sunday, 20th inst., when about seventy rank and file paraded under Captain Reynolds. Canon R. Mangin very wisely spoke not to the Territorials, but to the non-Territorials present on the desirability of patriotism.

Ashington held their parade on the same date, and Morpeth, Rothbury, and Berwick have fixed on next Sunday, the 27th inst.

D (Alnwick) Company hold their St. George's ball to-night, when a good attendance is expected.

Editorial Notes.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
27th April, 1913.

WITH the March issue of the *Gazette* the series of drawings by H.T.C. which have been appearing every month has come to an end. These sketches have been a great feature of the paper and have met with universal approval, while no one is more grateful than the Editor for the assistance thus rendered to him at a time when the Editorship presented many difficulties.

It is proposed to re-publish these drawings in book form and in loose sheets fastened together by a cord at the price

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of 1/- and 9d. respectively, provided enough orders are received to cover the initial expenses. According to a rough estimate orders for 100 copies will cover all expenses. Permission to reproduce these drawings has been received from Mr. Rudyard Kipling, his literary agents, Messrs. A. P. Watt & Son, and his publishers, Messrs. Methuen & Co., Ltd.

Orders for copies should be sent to the Editor. The bound copies will have the Regimental crest in gold on the outside.

We congratulate Major Toppin on the notice in *The London Gazette* which appears in another column. In a letter received from him a few days ago he tells us that he has had sole control of the Commission for a year and that he hopes to be back in England about the end of this year. We wish him a safe return and further honours.

The Regimental Dinner will take place on the 5th June at the Imperial Restaurant, Regent Street, at 8 p.m. The private entrance is in Glasshouse Street.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, APRIL 30TH. 1888.

COLCHESTER, MONDAY, 30TH APRIL, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—St. George's Day comes but once a year, and such a St. George's Day as we spent at Colchester this month comes only once in *twenty* years.

"From east and west and south and north" came many an old comrade, some, perhaps, to meet only one or two former friends, but all came with the feeling that they would not only meet their old companions in arms, but assured that they also had friends in those who had joined the Colours long after they themselves had left; for where the Regiment is there the old members of the FIFTH always find a hearty welcome. . . . . The Trooping of the Colours took place at 12 noon in Abbey Field, a large number of spectators looking on from either side of the saluting flag. After the usual ceremony had been gone through three men were called out of the ranks, namely, No. 4 Sergeant-Instructor-of-Musketry S. Wright, No. 2007 Lance-Sergeant W. O'Brien, and No. 2006 Private J. W. Charlwood, to receive at the hands of Major-General Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., the medal for "Long Service and Good Conduct," and after the presentation Sir Evelyn Wood addressed the Battalion as follows:—

"Northumberland Fusiliers . . . . . I have, however, great pleasure in acceding to the request of your Colonel to present these medals . . . . It was only last week I was speaking to one of His Royal Highness's Chief Staff Officers of the good system of interior economy; of the excellent tone which prevails among the officers; of their unanimity and good feeling and of the thorough way in which all duty is carried out in this Battalion. The General Officer replied 'Yes, there is a rush on that Regiment; all fathers want to put their sons into it.' . . . . . Think what the three men there in front of you have done in keeping up the character of the Northumberland Fusiliers. Some of the oldest of you have helped to do this on service. The three men to whom I have just handed those medals have been doing so for as many years as the greater part of you have been in the world. . . . . The colonels and the officers and non-commissioned officers may all, as in this Battalion, be good, but it is you, every one of you, on whom its reputation must depend. All honour then to these three soldiers who have done so much for the credit of the Northumberland Fusiliers."

In the evening we sat down to dinner to the number of fifty.

FOOTBALL NOTES.—The Regimental team has played twelve matches of which it has won six, lost two and four were drawn. 34 goals were scored against 26 goals obtained by our various opponents. On the 14th inst. a friendly game was played between teams representing D and H Companies which resulted in a win for D Company by 2 goals to *nil*. H Company played one man short.

"DELILAH OF DOORNKOP."

BY H.R.S.

(*Concluded from page 40*).

"Well, you'd better be getting back," said John, handing the despatches to the corporal, and then rode back down to the farm. At the bottom of the kopje, however, he turned and called back, "Tell 'em I'll be back in half an hour or so, Corporal Bright." "Very good, sir," shouted back the corporal. Frou Venter heaved a deep sigh of relief when the two girls, who had gone out towards the kopje to meet him, led him back to the house.

"Captain, you are very kind, they are wrong who say the Englishmen have no heart," she said to him. "But you were so long away I feared you had changed your purpose."

"Well, you see," replied John, "they will be expecting me back as usual at Kraipan and there would be a fine to-do there if I had stayed out and not let them know what I was doing, so I had to write to Jervis and let him know. I sent them in the cakes to keep 'em quiet till I came back."

They were sitting on the stoep. Presently as darkness closed in a silence fell on them. It was a perfect South African night. The moon would not rise for some hours yet, and John as he looked out at the starlit sky and listened to chirrups of the cicadas, which rather added to than disturbed the peace which reigned over all, again felt that war in this atmosphere seemed curiously remote.

Still, there was no sign of Franz Venter, the Boer woman had given up speculating on what might have delayed his return, but her usually placid temperament had undergone a marked change and John was conscious of a state of nervous tension surrounding him. Once or twice he attempted to rouse them to conversation, but it invariably lapsed again very shortly to silence.

Once the Frou asked him anxiously, "You will not leave us now, Captain?" "No, no," replied John. "I'll see it through." So here was the unusual situation of a young British officer mounting guard for their protection over three Boer women in their own house.

It was about eight o'clock when the Frou's natural instincts asserted themselves and she proposed they should go into supper.

Cold supper and hot coffee revived their spirits, and the company grew more cheerful. At its conclusion the Frou, whose anxiety had not prevented her doing full justice to the meal and who appeared to be getting drowsy, turned to John, and said, "Captain, Vannie and I will go to bed now and you shall sit up with Steenie." John, having heard of the custom of "op setting," was not so taken aback at the proposal as he might otherwise have been. But Steenie made a mild, though polite protest. "Nonsense, girl," said the Boer woman. "Afraid to sit up with a young man, why I had sat up with two young men besides your father long before I was your age. But before I go I must read a chapter of the Book, as my man is not here, unless you will read it, Captain." John respectfully declined the honour. All accordingly sat round in becoming reverence, while Frou Venter, taking the family Bible, slowly read through the "Song of Deborah" in a dull monotonous drawl. It was in Dutch, and only by catching an occasional name did John recognise it. At the end of the reading the Frou closed the Bible, and bidding John good-night took Vannie with her to bed.

Now John had been prepared for many eventualities this

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evening, but he had not reckoned with being left to all intents and purposes alone in a house with a young and charming girl, one more over whom, as he confessed to himself, he had found extremely attractive. The situation was rendered more embarrassing by obviously not being appreciated by the young lady.

John broke the ice. "That was the Song of Deborah your mother read wasn't it, Steenie ?"

"Yes."

"I think Jael the most disagreeable woman that ever lived, Steenie, don't you ?"

"You shouldn't say that, the Bible treats her as a great heroine."

"But what do you think ?"

"I think always what the Bible thinks."

"Humph !" cried John.

"Do you mean that if I came to your farm hungry and desolate you would behave to me like that because I was not a Boer?"

"Oh, why do you ask such ridiculous questions ?" cried Steenie, and then added slowly, "We should always follow the Bible."

Neither had heard the wheels of the cart that had driven up and stopped some distance off.

"Do you mean to tell me," said John, "that you would give me a cup of coffee in your own cup with the pink flowers on it and then hammer a tent peg through my head when I fell asleep dreaming of the words 'Remember me.'"

"Don't talk like that, John," she exclaimed. "For God's sake don't talk like that." Tears were standing in her eyes, when suddenly her voice lowered almost to a whisper, the words came rapidly. "No, John, I wouldn't do it, I won't do it. I have tried to, though, I have been worse or better, if they like to say so, than Jael. I didn't want to, but they made me. They have read that horrible chapter to me every night for the past week. They have brought you here to-night to deliver you into the hands of my people, your enemies. Vannie may laugh at me, my father may curse me for a traitor, my mother may beat me, but there, I have told you. Fly now, fly for your life out into the night, for they should have been here an hour ago, and may be here any minute."

"Hands up!" Too late, too late, the words were shouted almost simultaneously from the two windows on either side of the door, which they were facing, and from the window behind, and John looking up with a sudden start and seeing the gleam of the rifle barrels levelled at him had no alternative but to obey the peremptory order. Steenie burst into tears. "Never mind, Steenie," he whispered hurriedly. At the same moment Franz Venter strode into the room, there was little now in his manner of the Doornkop Boer asking favours from the Commandant of Kraipan, as he addressed John truculently.

"Well, Captain, it's kind of you to have waited. I am late I fear. Ah, but we Boers are too slim for you people."

"You're a liar, Franz Venter; a mean, dirty liar," said John, bluntly.

"Steady, (jong), steady; don't wag your tongue like that"; and then called out in Dutch, "Come, kerels, come and see our Englishman who has finished the war."

Five or six young Dutchmen came in with rifles in their hands and well filled bandoliers over their shoulders. All but one were dressed in the slovenly dress of the burgher on trek, but the last to enter was a smart looking fellow in khaki, uniform buttons, and—John grew hot as he saw it—badges complete. There was something familiar in his face to John, and he glanced from him to Venter, then ventured: "The young friend you took to the photographer with you?" "Ah, you are clever, Captain; clever too late, eh? Yes, that's the one, come to call on his mother and see his betrothed, Vannie Steenkamp, and catch a rooinek—three birds with one stone—a smart boy Hendrick."

"Nay, nay, father," said Hendrick, "eight Boers are not needed to catch one rooinek. It was Steenie caught this one, eh? Ha, ha!" Then turning to Steenie, who had recovered herself and was shrinking back in a corner of the room, he said to her in Dutch "Well done, little sister; you played your part like a true woman." Steenie closed her eyes and shuddered under this ambiguous compliment to herself and her sex and remained silent.

At this moment Frou Venter and Vannie entered the already crowded room. The Frou rushed at Hendrick, whom she enclosed in a warm embrace, and who, freed from this display of maternal affection, turned to Vannie to solicit a similar and more welcome reception.

But Vannie, keeping him at arms length, exclaimed: "So, Hendrick, you were to come alone; are you such cowards that eight of you must come crowding the house out to catch one Englishman?"

"Ably assisted by two women, Miss Vannie," interposed John, who had understood the drift of her tirade, which had been delivered in Dutch.

"Oh, you're a poor weak fool," said Vannie, turning on him almost fiercely.

The Dutchmen, who had been standing round John with the air of young hunters posing for their photograph with their foot on the dead body of their first lion, looked distinctly sheepish and ceased to make witticisms at John's expense. For the most cowardly Boer fears the enemy's bullet far less than the scorn of the sharp tongue of a Boer woman.

"Well, well," said Venter, "there are eight hungry men who have got a long ride before them to-night at any rate. So give us something to eat and quickly, Frou."

The Frou was moving to obey his orders, when the Hottentot, Klass, suddenly appeared at the door and shouted "Baas." All turned with a start at the sudden shout, all but John, who had been standing with his eyes fixed on the door. At the Hottentot's appearance he had swiftly drawn his whistle from his breast pocket, and as the others turned a shrill blast rang out in the room.

There was a rush of feet outside, and before the startled Boers had fully realised the situation, rifle barrels appeared for the second time that night at the windows of Doornkop Farm, accompanied this time by the cry of "'Ands up" in unmistakeable English.

Up went the hands of the dismayed burghers, and John called out "Sergeant Baker."

"Here, sir," came the answer from the outer darkness.

"How many men have you got with you?"

"About three 'undred, sir."

"Very well, you can let two hundred and eighty march back and bring the remainder in here to tie these beggars up," said John, airily.

"Very good, sir. Come along, my lads, and bring the rope with you."

"But, Captain," expostulated the white-faced Venter, "these are all surrendered burghers. I was bringing them with me to hand in their rifles to-morrow. Hearing you were here I thought we'd play a little joke. It's all my joke."

"That's all right, Franz Venter," said John, "and nobody has enjoyed the joke better than I. But it's not *nearly* finished yet; in fact the best part of it is just starting." Then turning to his men, "Come along, my lads, tie 'em up and look sharp about it."

"Timber 'itch or clove 'itch, sir?" asked the company wag, advancing on Venter with his bit of rope. "Come along, Kroojer, get your 'ands behind you smart. Oh, mother, stop your noise, or we'll 'ave to tie your 'ead up," this to Frou Venter, who was wailing in the most piteous manner. Soon every Boer had his hands tied behind his back and John gave the order to lead them out. As he made ready to go he turned to Vannie and said, "You should re-name this farm, Miss Vannie—call it the Valley of Sorek."

"I don't know what you mean," said Vannie, who had remained passive and dry-eyed throughout.

"Get your Tantje to read the 16th chapter of Judges instead of the 5th to-morrow night, then you'll know."

"You're not such a fool as I thought," said Vannie.

Before he left he turned to Steenie, who was still huddled in the corner. He said nothing, but the look of misery he saw in her eyes as they met his overwhelmed him with pity for the poor little Boer girl, so ill fitted to carry out the traditions of heroines of the Book of Judges. And that was the last he saw of Steenie.

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ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 40*).

Naturally the men on receiving the new rifle and pouch commenced to bring them up to the old standard of brightness, and it was not until many of the stocks and pouches had been so polished when an order came out that it must be discontinued and only oil used on them, and ordinary blacking on the pouch; for this the men were not sorry, as a great deal of labour and expense was saved, more especially as the "wings" of the coatee had gone.

Another draft from England arrived, amongst which were Boys Nash, Tom Bramley, Joe Dobson and C. Harrison, the latter was moon blind and was so for some little time after landing; I had never seen a case before or since. Dobson was a cockney, and could sing some of the latest songs—so the Drum-Major used to get him to sing to get some new airs for the use of the flutes. (I think he purchased his discharge while we were at the Tower, in '64).

While here, my comrade, Cleary obtained for me three days leave, and we visited what is said to be the grave of "Paul and Virginia," and a lovely spot it is, surrounded by high hills and magnificent tropical vegetation. We stayed with some friends of his, of which he seemed to have a large number.

In addition to Cleary, I had another comrade in the Drums, Dan McCarthy, and it was in a rather curious way he became such.

We were both room orderlies and cleaning up after dinner when he said something to me I did not like and I flung the dish-cloth at him; he rushed at me to strike me, but was prevented as he was much older than me.

He occupied the next bed and had hardly ever spoken to me, as he was very reserved to everyone in his manner, but after this he could never do enough for me until he left the Regiment more than ten years after.

One evening I was going out of barracks when one of the men said to me, "You might bring me in a bottle of rum." I said, "You know we are not allowed to bring liquor in from outside." "Oh!" he replied, "it's easily done, see, you get a bottle, and tell the man in the shop to open it and pour out some, and then fill it up with cocoanut oil, put the cork loosely in the bottle, and when the sergeant on duty at the gate asks you what you have got, tell him its oil for the lamp in the room, he can't see what it is for its dark under the archway." I know myself that oil was bought for this purpose at times, for some of the men used it for other purposes, sometimes even on the bread—and with a little more persuasion I consented—purchased the rum and was stopped at the gate and asked what I had. I said, "Oil"; the sergeant seemed rather in doubt and took it from me, removed the cork, and tasted the oil with his fingers, and then returned to me and told me to go, and, believe me, I was not sorry. I suppose the man himself surmised that there would be less suspicion on a small boy, but I never did it again.

Five Russian men-of-war came in one day, they had been dismasted and covered with bushes somewhere and thus escaped capture during the late war. H.M. brig *Frolic* also came into Port Louis bringing the celebrated Missionary Dr. Livingstone who was on his way to England from Africa. He was accompanied by a native of that country who on seeing the little tug-boat that towed "Green's" ships into port jumped overboard and was drowned.

The Kaffir War having broken out at the Cape, the detachment of the 85th Regiment on the island was ordered to join their Headquarters there, and having been suitably entertained by us embarked on the 18th January, 1857, for that place leaving many friends behind them.

On the 2nd April following the welcome news was received that our Regiment was ordered to China, war having been declared, and that the 33rd Regiment were to relieve us. The order was greeted with cheers, more especially owing to the fact that though we had volunteered for active service in the Crimea it had been declined by the authorities for state reasons.

Daily was the Signal Post watched for the signal "Troops on board" but it was not until the 15th that a troopship was reported off the coast.

On the morning of the 17th the 33rd landed, and played up by our band, encamped on the Parade ground and were afterwards suitably entertained by the men of the Fusiliers.

In the meantime our men had been medically inspected and men with long service selected to be left behind.

On the morning of the 22nd May, after a stay of nearly 10 years—the Regiment having sailed from Porstmouth on 25th July, 1847—719 officers and men, 20 women and 36 children, under command of Colonel P. M. W. Guy, embarked on board H.M. Steamship *Simoom*, 12 guns, commanded by Captain Cook, with a crew of 175 men, and, as that exhausted the full capacity of the ship, a detachment under Captain Milman remained on the islands. Prior to this, we had been splendidly entertained by the 33rd Regiment.

On the 24th, H.M. birthday, at noon, a Royal Salute of 21 guns was fired from our ship, and answered by the Forts and Citadel, and at the last gun we commenced our journey.

The rations on board were as usual—beef and pork on alternate days—and were good, with the exception of the biscuits, but on these being complained of, a superior quality was supplied.

During the voyage we had several practices in night alarms, attacks, and men supposed to have fallen overboard. We passed through the Straits of Sunda and arrived at Singapore at 2 p.m. 19th June, saluting H.M. ships *Shannon* and *Pearl*—the former under command of Captain Peel—on entering the harbour.

In the evening we were greatly surprised on receiving an order to proceed to Calcutta in place of China, owing to a mutiny of native troops; all haste was made to coal, provisions and water were taken in, and with ringing cheers from the crews of the men of war and the same from us, we left with all steam up on the 21st. On the 29th, going up the "Straits of Malacca" which was dotted with numerous small islands the ship struck something and commenced to leak, but by the aid of steam and other pumps we were nearly able to keep the water under. On arriving at Sand Heads, the mouth of the river Hooghly leading to Calcutta, the vessel was so deep in the water that we had to "jump" her over the sand bar. This was done by everyone going aft and jumping together, so raising her head, then going forward and in the same way lifting her stern. Proceeding up the river we arrived at Garden Reach, with the engine room partly under water, so we were none too soon in reaching our destination—on 4th July, '57.

When rations had already been issued on the 5th, the Commissariat Department came off with shore rations; they were informed that the issue had already taken place, but their reply was, "We were sent with them and here they remain," and so they did, and the fresh meat and vegetables were very acceptable. On the following day two river steamers and barges conveyed us to Chinsurah, twenty-three miles further up the river.

Food here was remarkably cheap. Geese or ducks five annas each—eggs 100 for eight annas, a sheep for a rupee. Boots, and good ones too, for eight and twelve annas per pair.

Having had no sea kit to provide we were fairly flush with money, and as good English bottled ale was obtainable at the canteen at four annas per bottle, great was the demand but little or any drunkenness while drinking this particular brand of beer; a bill was afterwards received by the Commanding Officer for the empty bottles because they had not been returned to the canteen. Needless to say it was never paid.

The first night we were startled out of our wits, thinking the enemy had attacked us—but it turned out to be only a pack of jackals hunting through the barrack rooms, but we had not been accustomed to that kind of animal.

(*To be continued*).

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THE DIGEST OF SERVICE.

(Continued from December, 1912, Supplement.)

November 21st.—At 4.30 a.m. the Division marched northwards with a view to relieving Kimberley, which had been besieged for the last five weeks. The only baggage carried in the transport wagons was two blankets and one waterproof sheet per officer, and two blankets and one waterproof sheet per two N.C.O.'s and men. Great coats, with a shirt, towel, and socks in the pockets, were carried by the men. Remainder of baggage, 35lbs. per officer, and tents, were to follow by train as the rail was repaired. The great coats after the first march were also brought by train. The first march was to Fincham's Farm, 10 miles, and on the 22nd to Thomas' Farm, near Belmont, seven miles. During the afternoon our artillery were engaged with the enemy's from their position on the kopjes near Belmont Station.

November 23rd.—At 2.15 a.m. the Division moved by compass bearing, the Guards on the right and the 9th Brigade on the left (the 9th Brigade was led by compass by Lieutenant Festing, who was one of the first to be wounded), towards the Belmont kopjes, three or four miles to the east. Just about dawn we arrived within rifle range, when the Brigades quickly deployed and advanced to the assault under a heavy fire. The FIFTH on the extreme left took two positions in succession, the latter with fixed bayonets, and 8.30 a.m. found the Boers routed, with the exception of 20 or 30 who surrendered to us. During the attack Major-General Fetherstonehaugh was wounded, and Lieutenant-Colonel Money took command of the Brigade and led it in the final assault. The Regiment suffered a severe loss in two of its best Officers, Captain E. B. Eagar and Lieutenant R. W. M. Brine, and 12 N.C.O.'s and men killed, and Major E. W. Dashwood, Captain D. Sapte, Lieutenant and Adjutant C. E. Fishbourne, Lieutenant F. L. Festing and 33 N.C.O.'s and men wounded. After collecting the killed and wounded the troops returned to their bivouac near Thomas' Farm, and in the afternoon the 2 officers and 12 men killed were buried in one grave in a small cemetery near the farm. The wounded were sent down country next day. The following officers, N.C.O.'s and men were mentioned in Lieutenant-Colonel Money's report on the action:—Captain D. D. Shanahan, R.A.M.C., and the Rev. E. C. Hill, Acting Chaplain, for very gallant conduct in bringing back under a heavy fire Major E. W. Dashwood and Captain D. Sapte; Lieutenant A. C. Girdwood and No. 3955 Private J. Smalley for great coolness under a heavy fire with the maxim gun; No. 3659 Corporal W. G. Down, No. 4216 Private T. Slater, No. 3848 Private A. Harris and No. 5385 Private H. Earle for assisting a Sergeant of the 2nd Battalion Northamptonshire Regiment in bringing his maxim gun out of the action when exposed to a hot fire. Lieutenant F. R. Coates was appointed to act as Adjutant for Lieutenant and Adjutant C. E. Fishbourne.

November 24th.—Marched to Swinks Pan and bivouacked.

November 25th.—It was supposed only a small force of Boers (500) were occupying some kopjes near Graspan Station, so the Guards Brigade was ordered to accompany the baggage and only the 9th Brigade, Cavalry and Artillery marched off at 4 a.m. to attack the position. Lieutenant-Colonel Money commanded the 9th Brigade, to which was attached a Naval Contingent of about 400 seamen and Marines. The enemy was found to be in greater force than was anticipated (2000 instead of 500) but the 9th Brigade, under Lieutenant-Colonel Money, attacked the left of the Boer position, leaving a containing line in the front, and in the face of a heavy fire from the kopje carried the position. The brunt of the fighting on this occasion was borne by the Naval Brigade and the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry who suffered heavily. The Naval Brigade casualities were 3 officers and 7 men killed, 3 officers and 92 men wounded; those of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry were 7 men killed, 3 officers and 38 men wounded. The Battalion had only 2 men wounded. The chief cause of the large number of casualities in the Naval Brigade was that they did not seem to appreciate the necessity of making a wide extension when opposed to such heavy rifle fire. Total casualities this day 3 officers and 16 men killed, 6 officers and 165 men wounded. After the action the Guards Brigade joined and the whole force bivouacked at Enslin siding, 3 miles north of Graspan.

November 26th.—Major-General Pole-Carew arrived and took over command of the 9th Brigade from Lieutenant-Colonel Money next day. Lieutenant St. J. E. Montague was gazetted A.D.C. and remained in the appointment for six weeks until an A.D.C. was gazetted from Headquarters.

November 27th —Marched to Witkop Farm ten miles and the 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders arrived and were added to the 9th Brigade. Early on the morning of the 28th the whole Division marched towards the Modder River, which was about eight miles off, our objective being the railway bridge, which had previously been destroyed by the Boers. It was soon discovered that the enemy was strongly entrenched near the river for about three miles, while their guns appeared to be on the north bank. The Guards were on the right of our attacking line and the 9th Brigade on the left, the railway line running between the two Brigades. A heavy fire was kept up by both sides, both rifle and artillery, all day, but we were unable to approach within 800 yards of the river bank in the centre of the position. A few of the Guards tried to effect a crossing on our right but were driven back. Two of our companies and four of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment led by Major-General Pole-Carew and Major Hon. C. Lambton managed to ford the river on the left and would have turned the Boer right, had they not found themselves under the fire of our own artillery, who did not know they were across. They however

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established themselves on the north bank and some remained there during the night. The fight commenced about 6.40 a.m., and lasted till 7.40 p.m., under a very hot sun, and during most of that time the men of the Battalion had to remain in one spot as they could not move without drawing a heavy fire from the Boer trenches. Under cover of darkness the troops were collected and bivouacked for the night. Lord Methuen was slightly wounded. The Battalion's casualties were 2 sergeants and 9 men killed and 32 wounded. Total casualties in the Division 473 killed and wounded. Nearly every man must have fired 300 rounds during the day. Next morning it was found that the Boers had crossed to the north side of the river. There was a drift near the broken railway bridge and they were supposed to be holding the station and buildings on the north side. The 9th Brigade was ordered to cross the river at Long's Farm where some had crossed the previous day, and having formed for attack advanced towards the railway station about a mile to the north of the river. However, the Boers had retired further northwards and had completely evacuated their yesterday's positions. The force then encamped near the Modder River Railway Station, intending to move on towards Kimberley in a few days. The following were mentioned in despatches:—

Major Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O.

Lieutenant A. J. B. Percival

No. 3499 Lance-Corporal R. Delaney
„ 4160 Private J. East
„ 4563 „ H. Seagar
„ 4497 „ T. Snowdon

For bringing in under a heavy fire some wounded 91st Highlanders

and No. 3955 Private J. Smalley for great coolness and judgment as No. 1 of the Maxim gun detachment. The Battalion remained at Modder River Station for the next two-and-a-half months. The Royal Engineers at once began to make a temporary railway bridge, and did a very smart piece of work by completing it in nine days.

December 2nd.—While reconnoitring in the neighbourhood of Modder River with the M.I. Company, Lieutenant H. T. Crispin was wounded, when performing the gallant act of assisting a wounded man on to his (Lieutenant Crispin's) horse, under a heavy fire. His conduct was brought to the notice of the G.O.C. by the O.C. Mounted Infantry.

The Highland Brigade arrived about this time and on December 11th took place the terrible disaster of Magersfontein, in which the Guards and Highland Brigade were led by night to attack a strong Boer position and were repulsed with heavy loss. The Regiment incurred a heavy loss also in the death of Captain and Brevet-Major G. L. S. Ray, who was shot while helping a wounded man of the M.I. Company. Two men of that Company were wounded that day.

The 9th Brigade were employed in making a demonstration on the Boer right, with orders not to come into action. We were now kept on outpost for four consecutive days.

Captain and Brevet-Major A. W. Booth arrived on December 12th from the 2nd Battalion and took over command of the M.I. Company.

Her Majesty the Queen sent out a Christmas present of chocolate in a specially ornamented tin box for every officer and man of the Army in South Africa, but it did not arrive in time to distribute until January.

We constantly bombarded the Magersfontein position and made demonstrations for two-and-a-half months but apparently they had little effect on the Boers.

Increase and decrease for the year ending December 31st, 1899 :—

Date.	Place.	Strength.				Total.	Increase.							Total.	Decrease.								Total.
1899		S	C	D	P		Drafts.	Netley.	Enlisted.	Transfers.	From Desertion.	S.A.R.	A.R.		Invalided.	To A.R.	Discharged.	Transfers.	Discharged.	Deserters.	Died.	Killed.	To Depôt.	
1st January	Crete ..	43	37	14	841	935	125	3	3	14	3	62	7	217	29	189	17	11	15	10	4	25	35	335
31st December	South Africa	44	42	14	717	817																		
	Decrease	—	—	—	—	118																		

On January 1st and succeeding days there were sports, mounted and dismounted. Lieutenant A. C. Girdwood's Arab ridden by Major Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O., won a charger race for which the people of Port Elizabeth presented a cup.

January 20th.—A draft of 2 sergeants, 3 corporals, and 95 privates, arrived from England.

The baggage waggons were now taken from Regimental charge and formed into A.S.C. Companies, but there were left with the Battalion four S.A.A. carts, one water cart (later increased to two) and three pack mules.

A party of scouts (three from each Company) were specially trained in scouting duties by Lieutenant A. J. Percival.

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From February 1st the M.I. Companies were formed into Regiments and ours went to the 3rd Regiment commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel T. D. Pilcher late of the FIFTH.

By special Army Order dated February 17th, 1900, the Regiment was increased by two line Battalions numbered 3rd and 4th and the Militia Battalion was renumbered as 5th Battalion. We had to furnish to the new 3rd Battalion, 1 colour-sergeant, 3 sergeants, and 5 corporals. Major Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O. was appointed to command the 3rd Battalion, but was afterwards posted to the 2nd instead and Captain D. Sapte was transferred to the 4th.

The Battalion shifted its camp seven or eight times at Modder River station, which place soon become a desert of sand, and duststorms, outpost duty and entrenching now formed the routine.

February 8th.—Field Marshal Lord Roberts, Commander-in-Chief of the forces in South Africa, arrived at Modder River and visited the camps and addressed the men. By this time the 6th and 7th Divisions and some cavalry and artillery had concentrated at Modder River, and Lord Roberts took them by a circuitous route into the Orange Free State *via* Jacobsdaal to Paardeberg, where after severe fighting, he captured Cronje and 4,000 Boers. At the same time General French with a Cavalry force (our M.I. Company with it) made a rapid march to Kimberley and relieved that place on February 15th. It had been besieged since the middle of October. The Boers had thus been forced to evacuate Magersfontein, and when we visited the position we found it had been very hurriedly left, for ammunition, food, clothing, etc., were scattered all over the trenches.

The 9th Brigade were now able to proceed northwards.

February 12th.—Major-General Pole-Carew obtained command of the Guards Brigade and Major-General C. W. Douglas was appointed to the 9th Brigade from C.S.O. 1st Division.

February 18th.—E and F Companies were sent on detachment to Klokfontein a few miles south of Modder River to guard the railway line, and on the 23rd the other six Companies went by train to Spytfontein station with two guns and a few mounted men. On 28th A, B and C Companies were sent back to Modder River to assist in guarding the Boer prisoners from Paardeberg and remained there until all the prisoners had been despatched to Cape Town. On March 4th these Companies rejoined and on the 6th E and F rejoined from Klokfontein.

March 7th.—The Battalion went by train to Kimberley and encamped at Newton Camp.

March 9th.—A force, under Lord Methuen, of which the Battalion formed part, marched towards Boshof, bivouacked at Tolpan (eight miles) and next day to Slaberts Farm (fourteen miles), and on the 11th to Leuwfontein (nine miles). Part of the force went on five miles into Boshof to garrison that place and the remainder with the FIFTH, started back on 12th by the same route arriving at Newton Camp late on the 13th. The Steam Transport was used on this march for the first time and proved an utter failure as it could not go through heavy sand. On the 15th the Left Half Battalion, under Major Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O., proceeded by train to Winsorton Road station and on 20th to Content, whence it marched eight miles to Warrenton, and Major Lambton, D.S.O., assumed command of the troops there. On the 16th Headquarters and the Right Half Battalion marched to Dronfield (eight miles), when the 9th Brigade was supposed to concentrate again.

On the 21st Headquarters and Right Half went by train to Winsorton Road and next day to Content. Here the Northumberland Volunteer Company joined, composed of Captain R. C. Hedley, Lieutenant G. F. Fisher and Second-Lieutenant Stephenson, 5 sergeants, 5 corporals, 2 drummers and 102 privates. They were kept distinct and formed a 9th Company in the Battalion.

On the 23rd the above five Companies marched to Warrenton. Lieutenant-Colonel Money took over command of the troops, which then consisted besides ourselves, of 20th Battery Royal Field Artillery and 50 Kimberley Mounted Corps.

Warrenton Village is on the south side of the Vaal River near the railway bridge and is commanded from the north bank which is covered with thick bush. The Boers had destroyed the fine railway bridge, called the Fourteen Streams Bridge from the river here dividing into fourteen channels. Almost daily sniping took place between the Boers on the opposite bank and ourselves. Our men had to make and man trenches during the night and could not leave them during daylight. A Company was quartered in the village school and the O.C. Troops occupied the schoolmaster's house, but the troops were in camp two miles back from the river. The Boers bombarded the camp and sniped into the village during the whole of the 28th, and the camp had to be moved further back. Sniping went on almost continuously on other days, but on the 28th the heavy Boer guns also came into action. Very little damage was done however and our casualities were only 2 men of the FIFTH and 1 Royal Artillery and 1 Royal Engineer slightly wounded.

On the 26th Major Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O., left the Battalion, also Quartermaster-Sergeant J. Wallace who was promoted Quartermaster in the 4th Battalion.

On the 28th, during the bombardment Second-Lieutenant James, 2 sergeants, 3 corporals, and 132 privates, mostly section D reservists arrived from England.

On the 30th the 4th Battalion Bedford Regiment (Militia) arrived in Camp and on April 1st Lieutenant-Colonel Barter and Headquarters 2nd Kings Own Yorkshire Light Infantry arrived to relieve us and we left next day for Winsorton Road.

April 3rd.—A force marched from Winsorton Road, under Lieutenant-Colonel Money, composed of two Companies Imperial Yeomanry, 20th Battery Royal Field Artillery, section 11th Company Royal Engineers, 1st Northumberland Fusiliers, 5

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Companies 3rd Battalion South Wales Borderers, section Field Hospital and Bearer Company. This force marched to Sievenfontein (thirteen miles) and on the 4th arrived at Boshof (sixteen miles). Here it encamped. Lord Methuen and Major-General Douglas with the remainder of the 9th Brigade had previously arrived.

April 5th.—A mounted force with guns went out from Boshof and captured fifty prisoners all foreigners, under a Frenchman General Villebois de Mareuil, who was killed in the action.

April 7th.—The force under Lord Methuen marched to Swartzkopje (ten miles) and next day to Mahmesfontein (five miles) and back to Swartzkopje. We were under the impression that we were now to co-operate on Lord Roberts' left flank in the Orange Free State, but apparently counter orders were received and we marched back to Boshof on the 20th the Boers harassing our right rear and the ox convoy, which the FIFTH was escorting, during part of the march.

On St. George's Day red and white roses, which had been procured from England were worn as usual. The Colours were at Cape Town but the Battalion marched past the Commanding Officer and then advanced in Review Order and saluted Lord Methuen. Owing to casualities and sickness there were only 10 officers on parade; Lieutenant-Colonel Money, Captains Turner, Ferguson and Percival; Lieutenants Lynch-Staunton, Lethbridge, Coates, Wreford Brown, Montagu and James. The Volunteer Company with its 3 officers also took part in the parade. Owing to the paucity of officers 5 officers were attached for duty from Militia Battalions in the district.

From the 3rd to 5th May the Battalion took part in the reconnaisance from Boshof but met with no Boers.

May 14th.—The 9th Brigade with Lord Methuen's force began what proved to be a very long march through the Orange Free State and Transvaal.

May 14th	to	Mahmesfontein	15	miles
May 15th	to	Driefontein	14	miles
May 16th	to	Aaronsfontein	12	miles
May 16th and May 17th	to	Barbers Laagte	18	miles by night
May 18th	to	Hoopstadt	7	miles

The mounted troops reached this town at daybreak on 17th and took 40 prisoners, including 2 commandants, without firing a shot.

May 19th.—Halted at Hoopstadt.

May 20th	to	Wegdraai on the Vaal River	9	miles
May 21st	to	Jacob's Farm	15	miles
May 22nd	to	Commando Drift	11	miles
May 23rd	to	Zandfontein	12	miles
May 24th	to	Bothaville	13	miles

There was a parade in the Market Square and we gave three cheers for the Queen.

May 25th	to	Nieuwjahr Spruit	7	miles
May 26th	to	Roodeval	15	miles
May 27th	to	Doornspruit	13	miles
May 28th	to	Kroonstadt	11	miles

Here we heard that Lord Roberts' force had almost reached Johannesburg and that the Orange Free State had been proclaimed British territory on the 25th inst., and renamed "Orange River Colony."

May 29th, at Kroonstadt

May 30th	to	Klipfontein	8	miles
May 31st	to	Quagga Spruit	17	miles

Total miles marched in May, 219.

June 1st	to	Paardeplaats	15	miles
June 2nd	to	Lindley	9	miles

We arrived just a day too late to relieve the Irish Yeomanry who had held out for four days against the Boers and had surrendered the day before our arrival. They had tried to catch up General Sir H. Colville's Division, but he had left Lindley for Heilbron the day before they came up.

June 3rd and 4th.—Halted at Lindley. Heard of the occupation of Johannesburg. We now marched to Heilbron to the assistance of General Colville's Division, in which was the Highland Brigade (under General Hector Macdonald), who were short of supplies, we were told.

June 5th	to	Milldraai	17	miles
June 6th	to	Rustfontein	9	miles

(To be continued).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

No. 365.] **Saturday, 31st May, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

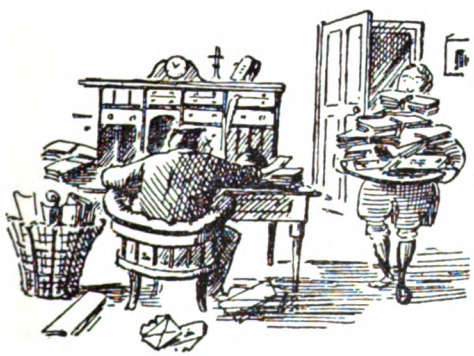
CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	61	Letter to the Editor	70
Our Contemporaries	61	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	70
Subscriptions Received	61	"Blue Bird's" Maiden Voyage (*to be continued*)	70
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	61	The Campaign of Vitoria, 1813 (*to be continued*)	71
1st Battalion Notes	62	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	74
2nd Battalion Notes	64	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
First Company March	68		
4th Battalion Notes	69		
5th Battalion Notes...	69		
6th Battalion Notes	69		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,

31st May, 1913.



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Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Sergeants' Mess, 5th Batt.	to 31/ 8/13	Sergeants' Mess, 1st Batt.	to 31/12/13
Miss Gunner	,, 31/ 8/13	Mr. J. Challons	,, 28/ 2/14
Major Crispin	,, 31/12/13	Mr. A. Wilson	,, 31/ 3/14
Colonel Beamish	,, 31/12/13	Mr. Morgan	,, 31/ 3/14
Sergeant Challoner ...	,, 31/12/13	Capt. Hon. G. W. Liddell	,, 24/ 4/14
O.C., Prudhoe Detachment	,, 31/12/13	Lady Bertha Dawkins ...	,, 30/ 4/14
General Wilkinson ...	,, 31/12/13	Mr. E. Harris	,, 31/ 5/14
Captain Leslie	,, 31/12/13	Col. Sitwell (and Bound Vol.)	,, 31/12/14
R. M. Booth, Esq.	,, 31/12/13	Lieutenant E. B. Eagar	
Captain M. Lloyd	,, 31/12/13	Captain Landen ...	2 Bound Vols.
President, Sergts.' Mess, 2nd Battalion	,, 31/12/13	Mr. W. E. Scott ...	... 2 *Gazettes*
Second-Lieut. Legard ...	,, 31/12/13	"T.W."	... 4 *Gazettes*
Second-Lieut. Cramsie ...	,, 31/12/13	Captain Gordon ...	... 1 *Gazette*
Chief-Inspector Hart ...	,, 31/12/13	Depôt	January Sales
Mr. J. Dalzell ...		P.R.I., 1st Batt.	February Sales
		February Adverts.	

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain H. B. Warwick retires on retired pay.

3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—A. F. Geddes to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 1st April, 1913).

4TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Second-Lieutenant R. S. M. Logan to be Lieutenant (dated 16th November, 1912); Second-Lieutenant E. C. Dixon to be Lieutenant (dated 13th April, 1913); Lieutenant C. Chipper, from 6th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, to be Lieutenant; Lieutenant F. Swan resigns his commission (dated 21st May, 1913).

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Lieutenants to be Captains:—G. Armstrong (dated 10th April, 1913), P. P. Phillips (dated 11th April, 1913), P. D. Forrett (dated 12th April, 1913).

7TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—P. C. Swan to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 18th March, 1913).

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1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
25th April, 1913.

THE hot weather is now full upon us, and the early mornings have lost the freshness which, until recently, used to compensate us for all the heat of noon and afternoon. Nor is this the only sign of the changing season. Frogs and lizards make their appearance in the most unexpected corners of the bungalow and fix one with a disconcerting stare. Outside, the crows and mynahs stand gaping with open beaks as if stricken with lock-jaw, and the "gold mohur" trees are covered with a sheet of scarlet blossom. May the next six weeks pass quickly and bring the welcome rain, for there are times—wet, gasping moments—when it is not easy to believe the accepted description of Mhow as a cool station whence a flight to the hills or to Khandalla on medical certificate is almost an insult to its reputation.

St. George's Day brought us the customary flock of telegrams from many different parts of the world. There was one from Pekin, another from Tokyo, a third from New Zealand, and a fourth from West Africa. Most of them were in plain English, but not all. Two required a reference to the code book, and one was in Latin and left just a doubt in the mind as to its exact significance. We all know what *quo fata vocant* means. Coming from Kashmir, however, the words seem ominous. Does the sender, intoxicated with his surroundings, contemplate a wild rush northwards into Thibet or Turkestan and one last attempt at a free, untrammelled life? No, he will probably return like most of us do—tamely, at the end of his leave. But then, there is the telegram.

For these good wishes, reciprocated by us at dinner in the toast of "absent friends," we have to thank the 2nd Battalion, the Depôt, Colonels Sitwell, James, Money, Stewart, Heard and Somerville; Captains Festing, Bevan, Wreford Brown, Montague, Wood, Lawson; Messrs. Forsyth, Athill, Gunner, Lamb, Barrett, Platt, Blackett-Ord, Garnier, Salier, Foljambe, Bonham Carter, Ovans, Milne-Home, Flower and Staples; and the Editor, *St. George's Gazette*.

Quite a number of people watched the Trooping of the Colours, which took place at half-past seven in the morning, and they seemed thoroughly to appreciate the old ceremony. As the line of troops faced almost due east the strength or otherwise of the sun was a matter of some moment, and those taking part in the Parade were proportionately thankful for an overclouded sky which permitted them to look straight to their front without blinking or otherwise deepening the wrinkles of foreign service.

Our guests at the Trooping included the native officers of the two Indian regiments at Mhow, as well as a party of boys from Daly College, Indore. About eighty people sat down afterwards to breakfast as our guests at the Mess, while the band discoursed music close by. Then came the inevitable photographer to perpetuate our after-breakfast smiles, after which motors and tongas carried everyone away to digest the eggs and ices and mangos and champagne cup of which they had partaken, and to regain, as far as was possible, a normal state of activity by the evening. It was no light job, but so far as we were concerned, most undeniably accomplished. Indeed, the P.M.C. went so far as to hope aloud that it was anything but normal. The way those sofas . . . . . .

At the Sports of the 13th Brigade Royal Horse Artillery, held the other day, Sergeant Vines was 1st and Private Kitchen, G Company, 2nd in the open half-mile event; which reminds us of an unintentional transfer of these two names in the March number of the *Gazette* where the mile race at the Regimental Sports should have read:—Sergeant Vines 1st, Private Kitchen 2nd, and not as printed.

The football leagues progress favourably. G Company, the present holders of the Paget's Cup, are once again at the head of the table, and B Company, who have just returned from Indore, are creeping up to them. This Cup will produce some fine games towards the finish of the tournament. The 2nd and 3rd Leagues are now in their final stages, and one would have to be a good prophet to say in which Companies the cups will find a resting place.

Below is appended full tables up to and including the 27th April:—

1ST LEAGUE (PAGET'S).

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Goals Agst.	Pts.
*G	...	10	7	1	2	23	7	14
E	...	10	5	3	2	13	12	12
H	...	9	3	2	4	11	8	10
A	...	11	3	5	3	11	8	9
B	...	7	4	3	0	12	7	8
F	...	9	3	5	1	12	16	7
C	...	8	1	2	5	5	7	7
D	...	10	1	6	3	8	18	5

*2 points deducted for infringement of Rules.

2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Goals Agst.	Pts.
E	...	4	3	0	1	11	2	7
G	...	4	2	0	2	9	2	6
D	...	4	3	1	0	10	5	6
F	...	3	2	1	0	6	3	4
A	...	4	2	2	0	4	7	4
C	...	3	1	1	1	4	3	3
B	...	5	1	4	0	6	12	2
H	...	5	0	5	0	1	17	0

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Goals Agst.	Pts.
B	...	4	3	0	1	9	1	7
G	...	4	3	1	0	7	3	6
H	...	4	2	1	1	6	3	5
F	...	4	2	1	1	7	5	5
C	...	3	1	1	1	4	4	3
E	...	3	1	2	0	3	6	2
A	...	4	0	2	2	1	7	2
D	...	4	0	4	0	3	10	

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The Regimental team has played the 13th Brigade Royal Horse Artillery once, but were defeated by two goals to *nil*. Several matches have also been played between two teams picked from the Regiment, in the hopes of finding a team to lift the Meekin's Cup, for which we have two teams entered.

The Sergeants held their monthly whist drive and dance on the 16th inst., and it proved a great success, due in a large measure to the way in which our friends at the station turned up in force. The prizes were won by:—

Ladies' 1st Prize—Mrs. Nicholls, 14th Hussars
„ *2nd* „ Miss D. Holloway, Railway
Gent's 1st „ Lance-Sergeant Watson, 5th Fusiliers
„ *2nd* „ Colour-Sergeant-Instructor Callaghan, B. B. & C. I. Railway. Vols.

The members of the Sergeants' Mess had rather a full programme for St. George's Day. We had a tennis "at home" in the afternoon, followed by a tea in the Mess, the married families being invited; and then finished up by having a dance in the Gymnasium, which lasted until the wee sma' hours. The Gymnasium was gaily decorated with innumerable flags and all those knick-knacks which help in making a barn look like a palace, and everyone voted that it was one of the most enjoyable days they had spent for a long time. Being the last St. George's Day in India for a great many, they made the most of it. But oh the fat heads next morning! Great praise is due to Sergeant Miller and his committee for the way in which all arrangements were carried out.

On the 25th inst. the Sergeants played the Officers and Colour-Sergeants at football, and although the Officers had the help of three redoubtable Colour-Sergeants they were beaten by three to one.

We regret to state that a prominent member of the Mess is suffering from a severe attack of wrestlingitis, and we should be very pleased if someone would put us in communication with Hackensmidt, or some other hero of the mat, so that he could be cured of this alarming complaint.

We have to congratulate Sergeant Vines on winning the open half mile at the R.H.A. Sports, and we would advise some of the handicappers at home to keep an eye on "Ted," as he is rather "hot."

The Corporals' Room Correspondent writes as follows:—

"The trooping season being over we have no longer to lament the loss of members, but may congratulate those who have been promoted to take the places of those who have gone. Corporals Smith, Darcy and Harvey have all lately risen to full rank, a step on which we congratulate them.

"During the past month we have played G Company and the Officers at hockey, drawing with the Company and losing to the Officers to the tune of five goals to one. To get our revenge the Sergeants and Corporals amalgamated and succeeded in defeating the Officers by six goals to two. We also played the Regimental Police at football, but could only manage to make a draw. In addition to the above we played a fancy dress football match with the Divisional Office Clerks on the 24th April. It was a huge success, and we must congratulate the Divisional Staff on the way in which they took their parts. Congratulations are also due to Lance-Corporal Heasman, who well carried out the duties of bandmaster with a brass band specially engaged to discourse sweet music (?) whilst the game was in progress.

"On St. George's night, thanks to Corporal Ryan and an energetic committee, a very successful concert was held. Over 200 were present, visitors coming from all parts. The following regiments were represented:—Royal Horse Artillery, Royal Field Artillery, 14th Hussars, Inniskilling Dragoons, East Surrey, Royal Irish, Royal Fusiliers, Royal Irish Rifles, Cheshire, and Notts and Derby."

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	2558	Private	S. Bentley	1	from 8/9/12
„	187	„	G. Allen	2	„ 5/1/13
„	2193	„	R. McCartney	2	„ 3/3/13
„	2203	„	D. Piper	2	„ 1/4/13
„	1022	„	E. Hodgeman	2	„ 12/4/13
„	3059	„	J. Reed	1	„ 12/4/13
„	1672	„	J. Cain	2	„ 15/4/13
„	2169	„	A. Gillson	2	„ 15/4/13
„	2083	„	A. Wilkinson	1	„ 21/4/13

No. 9154 Sergeant E. Vines re-engaged at Mhow on the 29th ult., for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service.

No. 1327 Sergeant G. Dickenson, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, re-engaged at Bareilly on the 28th ult., for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service.

No. 862 Private F. Burt extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

No. 190 Private J. Hewson extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

No. 819 Private T. Priestley extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours.

No. 2684 Drummer A. Jackson extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours on appointment to Drummer.

No. 3573 Sergeant G. Richardson, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, was promoted Staff-Sergeant, dated 21st March, 1912.

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No. 7098 Sergeant F. Cossey, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, is promoted Staff-Sergeant, with effect from 15th February, 1911.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Corporals:—

(dated 2/4/13)

No. 1530 L.-Cpl. F. Smith — No. 1240 L.-Cpl. J. Darcy
„ 1130 „ J. Smith — „ 1446 „ J. Harvey

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

(dated 2/4/13)

No. 2562 L.-Cpl. F. Poole — No. 2631 L.-Cpl. C. Croft
„ 2502 „ H. Sheridan — „ 2677 „ J. Colby

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

(dated 4/4/13)

No. 1050 Private T. Hughes — No. 2384 Private T. Sutton
„ 2377 „ J. Young — „ 2326 „ W. Arnold
No. 1909 Bandsman E. Stone

(dated 12/4/13)

No. 7811 Private W. Nightingale

To be Pioneer:—

No. 1019 Private E. Naish — from 5/4/13

To be Bandsman:—

No. 1180 Private J. Matthews — from 14/4/13

To be Drummer:—

No. 2684 Private A. Jackson — from 15/4/13

No. 1096 Private P. Shoosmith passed a theoretical course in motor car driving and workshop practice at Bombay on 31st December, 1912.

No. 9869 Private H. Pett, having undergone a course of instruction at Byculla, is considered qualified to perform the duties of fireman.

BOXING.

The Boxing Championships of India for 1913 were held at Meerut in March, the Tournament being under the management of Captain Selby, who has been the Honorary Secretary of the Royal Navy and Army Boxing Association in India since it was started in this country in 1911. The FIFTH representatives were:—

Middleweight	...	Private Toppin, B Coy.
Featherweight	...	„ Mortimer, G Coy.
Bantamweight	...	„ Vines, B Coy.

Owing to lack of entries there were no officers' competitions:—

Private Toppin met one of the best middleweights in India, and was finally knocked out in the third round after receiving heavy punishment on the body; lack of experience and of condition told against him, but he made a creditable showing, and should do better in future. Private Mortimer went through his earlier opponents very easily, and looked a certain winner of the Featherweight Championship of India and the Locke-Elliot Belt. In the semi-final however he gave a most disappointing exhibition, fighting with no dash, and shewing nothing like his true form, and was eventually outpointed and beaten after a close fight.

We trust that this loss of form will prove to be merely temporary, and that we will see him holding the Army Championship at his weight within the year.

Private Vines came within an ace of being Bantamweight champion. He is a remarkably big Bantam, and has won competitions up to 10st., but hard training got him down to 8st. 4lbs., and he managed to retain most of his punch in spite of training down so light.

In the final he had to meet a very powerful and experienced boxer, who just gained the decision after three very level rounds. Vines fought very aggressively towards the close and appeared to have won, but his opponent's clever work at the beginning secured the judge's award.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
24th May, 1913.

IT is flattering to us to think that Fleetwood cannot get on without a detachment of the FIFTH. On the other hand it was generally supposed that when Captain Williams was brought in from there to Strensall with his detachment some three months ago, we had said good-bye to that windy and watery spot. That was not to be. Lieutenant Foster and sixty-two non-commissioned officers and men of various Companies were ordered to Fleetwood for duty on the 5th May in consequence of the Battalion not being taken for Brigade Training in Ireland. We hope to see them again at Southampton in the autumn.

The Annual Marathon Race took place at Sheffield on the 7th inst. Teams of fifteen non-commissioned officers and men from each Company lined up for the race. The course, about six miles in length, was from the Royal Artillery drill field via Southey Green, Ecclesfield, and Wadsley Bridge back to the starting point. The competitors most unfortunately took a side track in Old Park Wood soon after disappearing from view and it became necessary in consequence to start the race over again after a rest of three hours. At the second attempt seventy-five competitors only paraded. The weather conditions were most unfavourable, but Lance-Corporal Hawdin, of C Company, got home in 36½ minutes, winning the gold medal quite comfortably. He is to be heartily congratulated on a really fine performance. The team competition was won by C Company, whose fifteen competitors were at home amongst the first thirty-two. This team had trained hard for several weeks and their victory was not unexpected. The following were the first fourteen to pass the tape:—

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1.	Lance-Corporal Hawdin	C	Company	(gold medal)
2.	Private Norman ...	H	,,	(silver medal)
3.	Lance-Corporal Forrest	B	,,	
4.	Lance-Corporal Burr	C	,,	(Bronze medals)
5.	Private Bland ...	D	,,	
6.	Private Forrest ...	B	,,	
7.	Lance-Corporal Hornett	C	,,	
8.	Private Brown ...	C	,,	
9.	Private Kipling ...	B	,,	
10.	Corporal Clay ...	C	,,	
11.	Private Dunn ...	C	,,	
12.	Lance-Corporal Leith	B	,,	
13.	Private Hines	H	,,	
14.	Corporal Earl	H	,,	

Lieut.-Colonel Whitaker — Colonel Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O. — Colonel Sturges — Mrs. Thomson — Major Thomson — Colonel Armstrong — Colonel Heathcote

GROUP TAKEN ON ST. GEORGE'S DAY, 1913, AT SHEFFIELD.

THE ABOVE SAILED FROM PORTSMOUTH FOR INDIA IN H.M.S. "CROCODILE" WITH THE 2ND BATTALION ON 2ND JANUARY, 1880.

The five Companies who competed are placed as follows:—

1st	C	Company	... ...	249 points
2nd	H	,,	... ...	439 ,,
3rd	B	,,	... ...	494 ,,
4th	D	,,	... ...	774 ,,
5th	A	,,	... ...	895 ,,

The second Company march was carried out in miserable weather from the 8th to 10th of May. Major Ainslie and Major Armstrong acted as directors. B, C and F Companies took part. The country selected for the march was the famous Peak District of Derbyshire, but had we been favoured with better weather we might have appreciated the beauties of it more. We visited several interesting places in the course of our wanderings, among them Eyam, Bamford and Tideswell. Eyam owes its claims to fame to the fact that an outbreak of plague there swept away most of the inhabitants during the Plague of London. There is also an old bull ring, the survival of the sport of bull baiting, but when we asked to see this interesting relic of an ancient sport we were all rather surprised when the local publican pulled up a grating in the road and disclosed a plain iron ring let into a stone. We will not mention here the stratagems employed by six officers to draw a publican from his bed at six o'clock in the morning to supply them with breakfast, it will be sufficient to mention that the inn keeper slept soundly through the strains of the old "Reveille" played right on his doorstep by the bugler.

On the 10th May we came to Totley Camp, Derbyshire, for our musketry, B and D Companies coming from Sheffield and E and F from Pontefract. Consequently during the greater part of the month Sheffield and Pontefract have been very much denuded of men, as we have also had to supply a detachment for Fleetwood, under Lieutenant Foster. We are now armed with the new rifle, which is pronounced by all as a highly successful weapon, and we hope will prove a strong antidote to 3rd class shots. Totley is to Sheffield what a station on the hills during the hot weather must be to one on the plains, and at this

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time of year we all appreciate coming here after the grime of Sheffield.

Medical inspections and inoculations have been going on hard this month as has been witnessed by several men walking about with tender arms. We had a most interesting lecture during the month from Major Winslow, R.A.M.C., who, besides giving a most instructive lecture, strongly appealed to the humorous side of his audience and we hope his remarks will be taken to heart by all.

At present we only know that our destination in India is to be Sabathu on the hills and Amballa in the plains and that we sail on the 17th September. Beyond that we have heard nothing. The Sherwood Foresters from Plymouth relieve us here and the detachments at Fleetwood and Pontefract are still to be maintained.

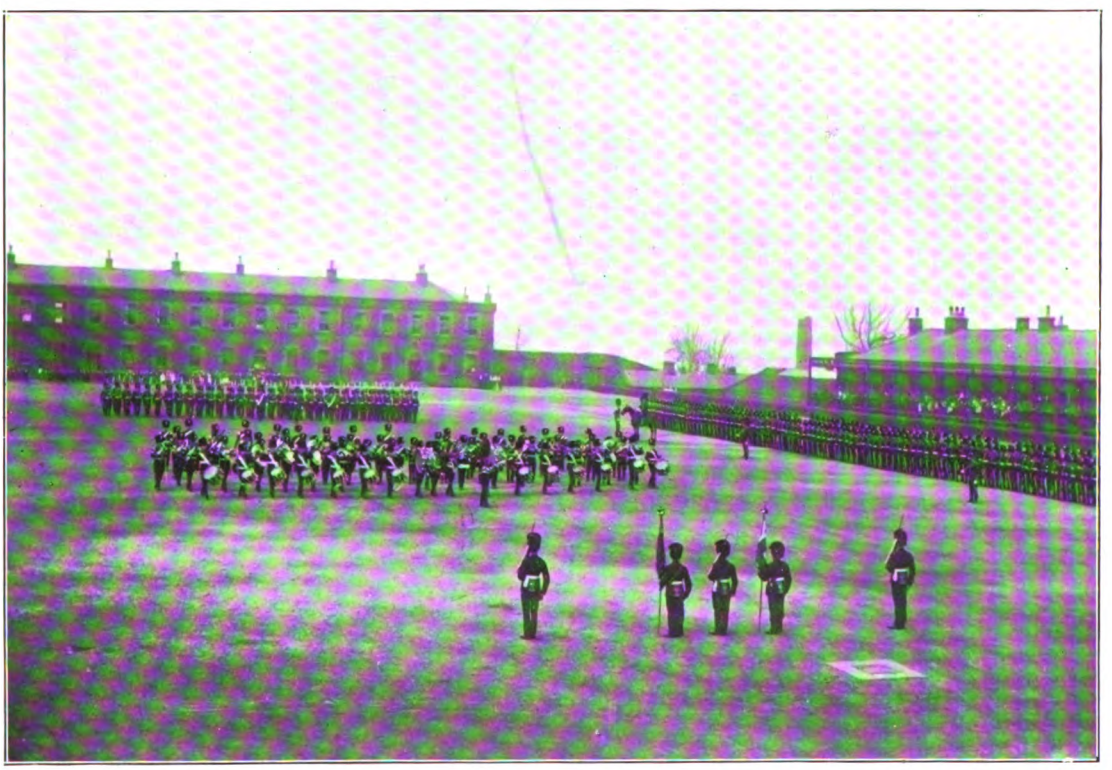
Major Percival was to have joined us on the 1st May to take command of D Company, but owing to an injury to his knee he has been granted leave until the 31st May.

Lieutenant Holderness is doing a refresher course at Hythe, where also is Lieutenant Rushbrooke, who is doing a Barr and Stroud course. Three or four officers are taking part of their embarkation leave now, as owing to our going to Strensall for Battalion training from the 28th June till the 11th July there will not be sufficient time on our return.

Next week our Bayonet Fighting Team goes to London to compete in the competitions at the Naval and Military Tournament.

We have now all finished Company Training, the difficulties of which will be appreciated when we mention that one Company was reduced to seven non-commissioned officers and three men.

Second-Lieutenants Edwards and Geddes, of the Special Reserve of Officers, joined us during the month for six months' training, after which they come up every year for a month's training.



ST. GEORGE'S DAY WITH THE 2ND BATTALION, SHEFFIELD, 1913.

Private Hebbron has exhibited great prowess in billiards, having reached the semi-final of the Army Billiard Championship played at Thurston's Billiard Saloon last month. In the first two rounds of the Northern Command Championship played at Pontefract he was an easy winner. In the 3rd, 4th and 5th rounds played at York he beat Sergeant-Major Toome, West Yorkshire Regiment, Sergeant Leathley, Army Pay Corps, and Lance-Corporal Fleck, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. He thus reached the final of the Northern Command Championship in which he defeated Lance-Corporal Keene, 5th Fusiliers, in a game of 400 by 89 points. Private Hebbron, who has won the Northern Command Championship two years in succession, received a gold medal and cash prize. In the semi-final of the Army Billiard Championship he was defeated in a game of 750 by Private Wright, Army Service Corps, by 230 points, the winner making several breaks of 50.

The following have left the Service during the month :—

No. 7975 Lance-Corporal A. GEORGE.—Enlisted, 11/5/01; discharged, 10/5/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd Battalion.

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No. 8004 Bandsman J. Reynolds.—Enlisted 21/5/01; discharged, 20/5/13; service, 12 years; served in 2nd and 4th Battalions.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 170	Drummer W. Kirby	from 1/5/13
„ 1752	„ J. Hebbron	„ 1/5/13
„ 7176	Bandsman A. Wickham	„ 8/5/13
„ 9939	„ Carter	„ 8/5/13
„ 2492	Private G. Cullingworth	„ 8/5/13
„ 9644	„ S. Mayers	„ 8/5/13

To be Bandsman:—

No. 151	Private E. Cunningham	from 21/5/13

No. 4915 Colour-Sergeant (Orderly-Room-Sergeant) J. Tindle is promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant (Orderly-Room-Sergeant, dated 1st inst.

No. 8664 Sergeant G. Moore qualified at the Rifle Course School of Musketry, Hythe, dated 26th ult.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under:—

2nd Class:—

(dated 8/5/13)

No. 3192 Lce-Cpl. F. Amer

No. 3492 Pte. H. Barker

3rd Class:—

(dated 8/5/12)

No. 3495 Pte. S. Long
„ 3482 „ S. Ross
No. 3470 Pte. J. Jenkins
„ 3539 Boy N. Rouse
No. 3537 Boy J. Fleming

The undermentioned have re-engaged to complete 21 years' service:—

No. 9891	Sergeant G. Woods	from 2/5/13
„ 8494	Corporal A. B. Wileman	„ 3/5/13

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Soldiering under modern training ideas makes it almost impossible to fit in the usual run of sport; however, by playing two or three matches per day and utilising at least one Sunday we have completed the Football and Hockey knock-out competitions.

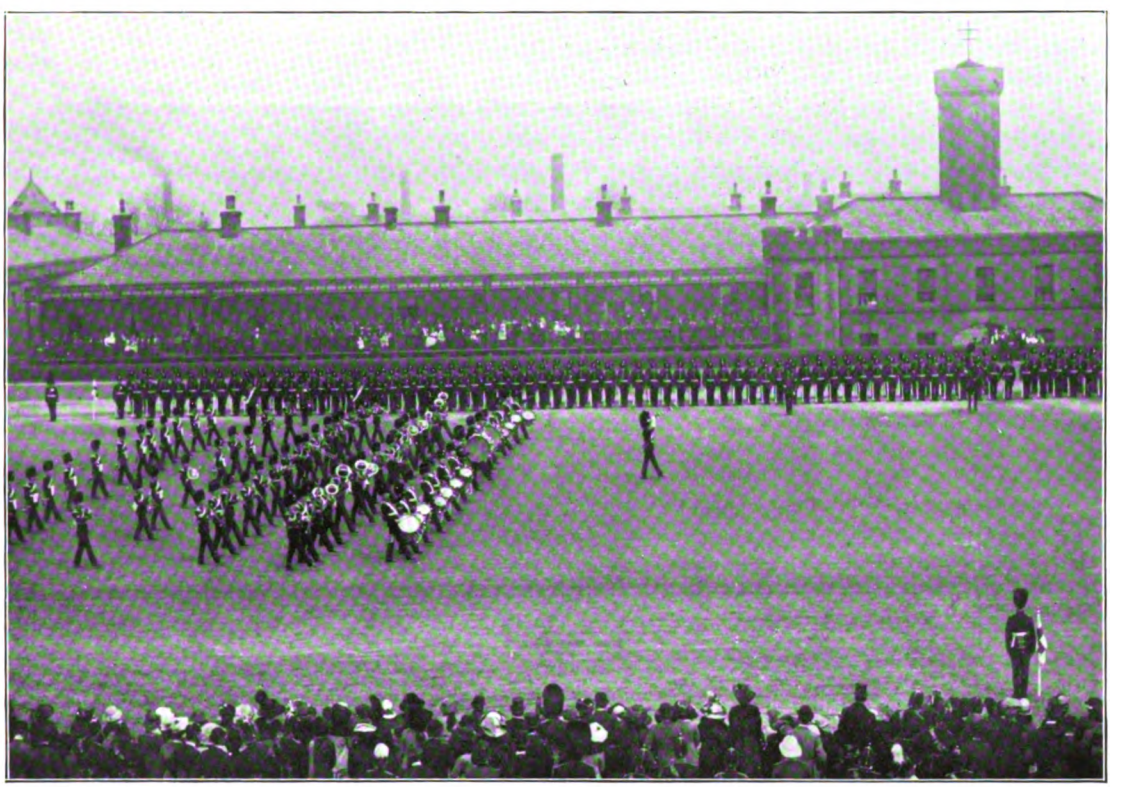
1st ROUND FOOTBALL SHIELD.

D Company beat B Company 1—0. This came as a great surprise to B Company, and the result hardly reflects the game.

H Company beat F Company 5—1. F Company thought they had an easy thing on, but left the field somewhat enlightened.

G Company drew with A Company 1—1. The sides were equally matched and fought a strenuous game, and after playing extra time could not decide the issue. G Company v. A Company on the following day again got to grips, and the match looked like being a repetition of the previous day's play; but fortunately for the competition, though unfortunately for G Company, A Company were awarded a penalty, which decided the match in their favour, the result being 1—*nil*.

E Company beat C Company 2—*nil*. A keenly fought game throughout, both teams played hard, but owing to their superior forward play victory rested with E Company.



ST. GEORGE'S DAY WITH THE 2ND BATTALION, SHEFFIELD, 1913.

SEMI-FINAL FOOTBALL SHIELD.

H Company beat D Company 3—*nil*. From the commencement of the game H Company showed a keenness alien to D and deservedly won.

E Company beat A Company 3—*nil*. A Company were

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somewhat tired after their two hard struggles with G and could not hold out against the forwards of E Company.

FINAL FOOTBALL SHIELD.

E Company beat H Company 5—1. Played on a greasy ground and in pouring rain, and what promised to be one of the best games seen in the competition was spoiled by the adverse conditions. For twenty minutes it was a ding-dong game, when Lance-Corporal Clark scored with a fine drive from the left wing. From the kick-off H tried hard to get even and often looked like doing so; but E broke away and scored again and at half-time the score stood E 2—H *nil*.

On resuming H played hard and soon scored, and this had the effect of putting E on their mettle again! at this stage some hard football was seen, H playing to equalise and E to maintain their lead; but eventually the pace told on both teams, and once again the fine forward line of E Company, which includes four regimental players, stood them in good stead.

HOCKEY NOTES.

Major F. C. Turner having kindly consented to the "Turner Cricket Cup" being appropriated as a Battalion Hockey Cup, a knock-out competition to decide who should have the honour of first holding the Cup was played off with the following results :—

1st Round.

E Company	beat	F Company	by	2	goals	to 1
H „	„	D „	„	5	„	0
A „	„	G „	„	4	„	0
B „	„	E „	„	6	„	0

Semi-Final.

E Company	beat	H Company	by	1	goal	to 0
B „	„	A „	„	8	„	0

Final.

B Company beat E Company by 4 goals to 0

This game did not come up to expectations, which was probably due to the fact that E Company were unable to field their strongest team; it was a game without an incident, and B won easily.

CRICKET.

5th Fusiliers v. East Yorkshire Regiment.

Played on the Yorkshire Gentlemen's ground at York and resulted in a win for the fifth by 59 runs. Considering it was the first match of the season and no one had had any practice of any kind, the result was most satisfactory.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Mr. G. K. Molineux, b Putland	3
„ W. H. C. Brownlow, c Sasse, b Putland ...	22
„ B. W. E. Gething, c and b Putland	0
Mr. P. Legard, run out	27
„ L. Nicholls, c Anderson, b Sasse	7
Major Ainslie, c Fillis, b Sasse	40
Mr. Edwards, not out	38
Captain Hart, c and b Putland	26
Private Broadley, c and b Fillis	7
„ Elsworth, c Woodhall, b Putland ...	0
Mr. Geddes, b Putland	0
Extras	14
Total	184

EAST YORKSHIRE REGIMENT.

Sergeant Kent, b Nicholls	12
Mr. Sasse, c Broadley, b Molineux	14
Captain Anderson, b Nicholls	1
„ Wilson, c Legard, b Molineux	2
Colonel Benson, b Nicholls	6
Sergeant Loch, not out	6
„ Fillis, c Geddes, b Gething	16
Private Woodhall, b Molineux	0
Lance-Corporal Mace, c Elsworth, b Hart ...	11
Private Putland, c Broadley, b Elsworth ...	8
„ Murphy, b Hart	12
Extras	37
Total	125

FIRST COMPANY MARCH.

HISTORY has repeated itself. Between the march of the "New Model" Army in 1651 to destroy the forces of the King at Worcester and the march of Captain Hart's "Blue" Army to destroy the "Red" raiding forces of Captain Auld there is an interval of about two and a half centuries, but the tract of country traversed in either case was identical. In some respects however the two marches differed. Cromwell chose a better time of year as regards the weather, for he marched in August instead of April, and he had the good fortune to be less restricted by the law of trespass and by financial considerations than the Red and Blue opponents who set out from Pontefract and Sheffield respectively on the 28th April, 1913, for a four days' campaign.

The fighting is over, but the contest between the paymaster's clerk and the unwilling holders of imprest accounts is by no means concluded. The mere loss of a battle is washed out by a victory on the following day, but one overdrawn ration on a company march involves weeks of heated controversy.

On the 28th April an engagement took place at High Green, but neither side could know from the result the exact strategical situation beyond what the local inhabitants could tell them. That night, the Blue Army encamped at Wortley Park, by kind permission of Lord Wharncliffe, who most hospitably entertained the "Blue" officers to dinner, while Colonel Walker provided them with breakfast the following morning. Meantime the Red Army, not yet concentrated, was occupying camps at Great Houghton and Wentworth Park, the latter camping ground being provided by Lord Fitzwilliam.

The second day of the campaign saw the junction of the Red forces and the battle of Darfield which was witnessed by several hundreds of school children and the night shift from the pits; in fact the police had to keep back the spectators, so closely did they follow the combatants.

A heavy thunderstorm that night made the outposts realize some of the discomforts of active service. The deluges of rain fortunately stopped just before the "Blue" Army left its bivouacs at 2 a.m. to surprise the "Red" camp some two miles away at Ringstone Hill. Keenness and an extraordinary

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contempt for the feelings of the farmers induced the "Blue" assailants to break down several newly hedged gaps in the fences, trample over one field of wheat and then, at a critical moment, deploy over a second field of wheat. The directors, haunted by the bogey of compensation claims, were far more alarmed by this action of "Blue" than were the "Red" piquets by the sudden appearance of an enemy. All was well, however. The Red commander was not caught in sleeping attire, but fully armed for the fray and encouraging his troops in the piquet line, while the farmer, whose wife had been sitting up all night in eager anticipation of a desperate battle at dawn, was more inclined to welcome the Blue Army than claim damage for their trespass.

The third day (April 30th) proved the most critical of the campaign. The Red Army in retiring to the bridge over the River Went was within an ace of being "scuppered" by the wily commander of the "Blue." The Red commander just escaped in the nick of time thanks to the fact that his bicycle scouts, who gave him timely warning, bore charmed lives and proved themselves quite impervious to "Blue" bullets.

The chief event of the concluding day (May 1st) was the battle of Stapleton Park. The operations were brought to a close by the successful "Red" counter attack led by Lieutenant Foster. When the battle began, this officer was striking the camp at Darrington, but hearing of the critical situation of his Army he hastened back on his motor bicycle arriving at the psychological moment to roll back the Blue onslaught.

The "Red" infantry then marched back to Pontefract, and the remainder of the forces engaged returned to Sheffield halting en route for the night at Great Houghton.

A, D, E, and G Companies and two subsections from the 36th Brigade Royal Field Artillery took part in the campaign. Major Turner and Major Buckley directed the operations.

Circumstances unfortunately tied us down to operating in a part of the country, nowadays unsuitable for manœuvring owing to the presence of coal mines and a large population, but the inhabitants took the greatest interest in the proceedings. Even such a common occurence as filling a watercart or pitching a tent was watched by a crowd of men, women, and children.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th May, 1913.

AN Instructional Tour for Officers of the Battalion was held in the neighbourhood of Chollerford on the 17th and 18th inst. and was well attended.

Our new Drill Hall at Haltwhistle is at last fully completed and equipped, and only awaits the formal opening which will be performed by Major-General Bethune on the 24th inst.

We have this year for the first time taken part in the Empire Day Shooting Competition. The Competition is for teams of forty of all ranks, and was fired for by our team at Corbridge on the 17th inst.

Week-end Musketry Camps are being arranged to be held next month at Bellingham and Allendale.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER,
24th May, 1913.

THE Battalion held their St. George's Church Parade at Walker Parish Church on Sunday, the 27th ult. Colonel MacDonald was in command, and between 300 and 350 were present. The service was conducted by our Chaplain, the Rev. Wardroper.

The Battalion scouts under Lieutenant Tweedy had a week-end camp from the 10th to the 12th inst. at Tritlington, and attended service at Hebron Church on the Sunday.

The Gosforth Detachment held a Church Parade on Sunday, the 18th inst., when ten officers and sixty non-commissioned officers and men were present. A special service was arranged at All Saints' Church, Gosforth, the preacher being the Rev. R. F. Drury. The offertory was on behalf of the Funds of the Crippled Children's Home.

Sergeant Stanley of the Permanent Staff has gone back to the 2nd Battalion on promotion, and Sergeant Wilkinson of the 2nd Battalion will take up his duty.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th May, 1913.

THE Brigadier, Colonel J. F. Riddell, made his Annual Inspection on the 20th May.

We welcome the Rev. Canon T. E. Crawhall as our Chaplain.

Lieutenant C. Chipper has been transferred to the 4th Battalion.

Lieutenant O. G. Blayney has qualified at a Local Musketry Course at Leeds.

A Company held a week-end camp at Allendale from the 10th to 12th May, 1913. The weather was deplorable; Musketry was out of the question, and we congratulate those who turned out, it being obvious to all that they were in for a wet time.

As our friends of the A.S.C. will have a large nnmber of Sergeants in camp, our Sergeants have thrown out a challenge to meet them at cricket, football, tug-of-war, etc.

The range at Ponteland is not yet open and it will take a good deal of speeding up to exercise the Battalion in about three months instead of eight.

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Letter to the Editor.

8, HIGHAM PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
23rd May, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—The Executive Committee Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society beg to acknowledge with thanks the following further subscriptions for 1913 :—

	£	s.	d.
Previously Acknowledged	85	6	0
Colonel W. E. Sturges	1	1	0
Captain C. W. Wreford-Brown, D.S.O.	1	0	0
Major A. J. B. Percival, D.S.O.	3	0	0
Mrs. Forsyth	2	2	0
Major G. F. T. Leather	5	0	0
Officers, 1st Battalion	13	0	0
Captain W. Enderby	1	1	0
Brigadier-General F. C. Carter, C.B.	1	1	0
Major-General P. S. Wilkinson	2	2	0
Major F. A. Cubitt	1	1	0
Major F. B. Morley	1	1	0
Lieutenant R. M. St. J. Booth	1	0	0
Colonel A. E. Ross	1	0	0
	£118	15	0

Yours truly,
JAS. THOMSON, Major,
Secretary, Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, MAY 31ST, 1888.

COLCHESTER, THURSDAY, 31ST MAY, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—When we opened the newspaper on the 23rd inst. and read in the *Gazette* "Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel Philip FitzRoy retires on full pay" it is difficult to say on whom the blow fell heaviest, upon Colonel FitzRoy himself or upon all who had the honour of serving under him.

It was no secret that he had applied to retire and that it was owing chiefly to ill-health that Colonel FitzRoy had come to that decision, still we felt that a real good officer and C.O. was lost to the FIFTH. The name of Phil FitzRoy will long live in the memory of his old comrades.

The institution which he has organised in both Battalions and the Depôt and his singular aptitude for mastering the details of the interior economy of a regiment have often called forth the praise of General Officers under whom he served. The trouble he has taken to compile the "Standing Orders of the Regiment" has resulted in such a complete work as probably no other regiment can boast of. To him we are indebted for the Succession List of Officers which we published last month, and this he obtained only through a great amount of labour in searching through old *Army Lists* in the British Museum.

He served in the Indian Mutiny, was at the relief, siege and capture of Lucknow, and in the Oude campaign, including capture of Fort Omerah, medal with two clasps and grant of a year's service for Lucknow.

Colonel FitzRoy handed over the command of the Battalion to Major Kilgour on the 25th inst.

The Colchester Hunt and Military Steeplechases took place at Middlewick on the 3rd. The weather was very unpleasant. The fields were small. The 12th Lancers, Royal Artillery and the Garrison had tents up for tea which were well patronised, not only for refreshments but as shelter from the rain.

There was a Race Ball in the Corn Exchange on the 2nd inst. at which the company numbered close on 200.

Those who remember H. B. Thornhill will be glad to know he is as fit as ever and as good a sportsman as formerly. He is now Cantonment Magistrate at Agra. He has bagged 1803 snipe to his own gun during the past winter besides several hundred duck, teal, &c. He shoots with a 28-bore gun, by Leeson.

Polo has hardly commenced yet, the want of ponies is no doubt the reason.

KULDANAH, NEAR MURREE.

2ND BATTALION NOTES.—The health of the Regiment is improving rapidly and in a few months the last of the Mean Mer "rot" ought to have disappeared. We have 30 in hospital out of 940.

There are not 22 yards of level ground on which to pitch a wicket, far less to find ground for a game of football. The Parade ground is 70 yards by 25 yards, and not level at that.

The Band of the Northumberland Fusiliers gave a dramatic performance on Thursday and Friday, the 11th and 12th April.

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER.—The Regimental Dinner took place on the 30th at the Whitehall Rooms, Hotel Metropole. The following were present:—Generals Laye, Milman, Roberts, Harkness, Oldfield, Carden; Colonels Bradshaw, Robinson, Pearse-Hobbs, FitzRoy, Graeme; Majors Auld, Kilgour, Boxwell, Heathcote; Captains Lambton, Whitaker, Dashwood, Pagan, Pilcher, Kays, Malet, Gall, Mouey, Stewart, Richards, Sturges, Harding; Lieutenants Eager, Sitwell, Henry, Wilmott, Dawkins, Saut, Leather, Casson, Caulfield; Second-Lieutenants O'Brien, Turner; Mr. R. Dauntesey, Doctor Swettenham.

"BLUE BIRD'S" MAIDEN VOYAGE.

(BY R.F.G.)

"BLUE Bird" was built in a room we called the Garrison Workshop at Newcastle Barracks. It was a nondescript sort of place, used as a store-room for all sorts of odds and ends, but I cannot think that the R.E. man who designed it could have guessed that it would ever have been turned to the use to which I turned it. As it was, a considerable piece of wall had to be knocked down before the completed hull could be taken out, a work of destruction for which I had first to obtain the sanction of the officer in charge of barracks.

The building of the hull took just over six months, including a fortnight's interval at Christmas when I was on leave. From Captain G —— I got invaluable help in fitting the timbers, an operation which took six days and involved lengthy periods during which my voluntary assistant had to lie flat on the ground underneath the boat, holding on to a heavy maul, while I fastened the nails inside. If I could hope that the general reader of *St. George's Gazette* were a yachtsman—as every sensible man would be if he knew what the delights of sailing were—I should say more of the building of *Blue Bird*. I should talk about buttock lines, and garboards, and bollards, and bilge-stringers. But how would all these fine words sound in the ears of a land-lubber? Just words, and comic at that. Suffice it, then, to say that by May a small motor had arrived and the hull was complete, and that on a certain afternoon I had the satisfaction of seeing *Blue Bird* emerge slowly through the broken walls of her prison and so—pulled, pushed, cursed and cajoled along by about forty stalwart soldiers headed by myself, and to the accompaniment of the approving shouts, not to say jeers, of about 400 more—brought finally to rest on the top of a wagon awaiting her outside. I had resolved that my boat should be made ready for sea without any outside assistance, but I was due for three weeks' camp in June, and so reluctantly had to hand her over to be finished off at Blyth (which is some twelve miles from Newcastle) by the Blyth Boat Building Company. Thither in her wagon she went, jogging along the road as quietly as possible, and without any trace of resentment at this—for a self-respecting 5-ton yacht—most unusual mode of progression. But on topping a rise not far from Blyth she caught her first glimpse of the sea and promptly ran away towards it down the hill, horses trotting, wagon bumping, and master in the devil of a funk! The gentleman who was supposed to be

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looking after the brakes (which screwed up by hand at the back) had forgotten to put them on, but together we managed to bring the wagon up in time and prevent a smash. So *Blue Bird* was handed over to be finished, and in due course I returned from camp to be present and on board at the launch.

The maiden voyage was to be from Blyth, in Northumberland, round by the east coast to Littlehampton, in Sussex, and on the 19th July—nine months since I drew the plans—I was ready to start. The wind, which had been pretty consistently north for some time, was now south and so favourable. I had only had the boat out by way of trial for about half-an-hour in the harbour, but being, as usual, in a tearing hurry and finding nothing wrong I filled up with water alongside the Northumberland Yacht Club houseboat, lashed the dinghy on the cabin-top, and with my mate, C. L. (a retired officer of the FIFTH), on board got under way at 12.45. Here was the occasion for the motor engine to show its powers and drive us quickly and easily out of the harbour. It had been installed for just such occasions as this to obviate the expensive and inconvenient tow. Everything was in readiness; the engine was plentifully supplied with oil, the petrol tank filled, and the carburettor flooded. All that was necessary—or that should have been necessary—was one or two strong pulls on the flywheel. (I should say, by-the-bye, that no starting-handle had been fitted, so that one had to pull the heavy flywheel over by hand; this has been altered since and a handle fitted.) I waved aside the mate, who rather fancied himself as a motor expert, and gave a strong pull on the flywheel. Nothing happened, but there was a sucking, groaning sound inside the engine. I gave another pull, and then a succession of them, with the same result. I told the mate to tickle the carburettor and took off my coat. About ten minutes later I desisted through sheer exhaustion, and the mate, who had been watching my efforts with a cynical smile, rolled up his shirt-sleeves and set to work. He certainly got the flywheel moving in a surprising fashion, but after about a quarter of an hour the effort seemed to tell on him. He sat down and mopped his brow and said he thought the accumulators were run down. So we switched over to the magneto and each took a turn on that; then we went back to the accumulators, and finally we desisted altogether. After refreshment and a rest the mate suggested a systematic examination to find the hidden trouble. We got out spanners and examined the sparking plug and wiring and connections. The mate, I think, wanted to dismantle the engine and magneto, for he was on his mettle now, but I discouraged the idea, and after more abortive assaults on the engine we accepted the inevitable and a tow very kindly offered by the trawler *Norham Castle*.

The wind was south, with a high glass and a foul tide, and progress was slow. We were off St. Mary Island at 6 p.m. and the Tyne at 9 p.m. The wind died away entirely at about 1 a.m., 20th July, and a nice thick fog came up, effectually blanketing everything but the tooting of about a million steamers which seemed to be in our vicinity all night. Calms and light airs succeeded one another till, at 8 a.m., a steady breeze sprang up from the south-west. I was able to locate our position by hearing the Roker fog-horn, near Sunderland, but the fog did not clear much in spite of the nice breeze. At 3.30 p.m. we picked up some land, which I hoped was Hartlepool, and my hopes were realised upon hailing a coble. We ran into the bay and brought up outside the harbour in three fathoms just clear of the fairway—a nice enough berth from a sailoring point of view, but with rather too much ozone for me if I had contemplated a long stay, as the boat was simply floating in sewage. With all respect to the inhabitants of Hartlepool, it is not a place I should choose for a holiday at the best of times, and as it was raining hard a more dismal prospect could hardly be imagined. We went ashore to dine. The mate had a rooted objection to having any more meals on board than he could possibly help; not, I hope, because of the poorness of the grub on board, but because of the washing-up afterwards.

(*To be continued.*)

THE CAMPAIGN OF VITORIA, 1813.

THE early months of the year 1813 passed quietly enough for the Anglo-Portuguese Army in their cantonments on the Coa and the Agueda; yet while outwardly life was quiet these months were months well spent indeed in preparation for the coming campaign.

The lessons so hardly learnt in the retreat from Burgos in the previous autumn had not been forgotten, for much attention was paid to the question of transport and the comfort of the Army in the field, more particularly to the matter of cooking and cooking utensils wherein had been a lamentable failure during the retreat. But if life was quiet in the cantonments in the early months of this year the reason is not far to seek, for the hardships of the previous campaign were taking a heavy toll among the troops. A Field State of January, 1813, contains the following:—

5TH FOOT, 1st Battalion.—Effective, 513; sick, 735; on passage, 28; total, 1276

and though the number sick is rather above the general average of regiments it is a fair sample of the state of the Peninsular Army at this time. In the matter of cooking pots a change of great importance was introduced in the spring. A General Order of March 1st instructs Commanding Officers of Infantry Regiments to requisition the Commissaries of their Brigades for tin camp-kettles to replace the iron camp-kettles which had hitherto been used by the Army. Up to this time these iron camp-kettles had been carried on mules, a practice which not seldom resulted in mule and kettles being "deficient" at the time when they were urgently required, particularly during the retreat of the previous campaign.

Now, however, things promised to be better with the issue, in the proportion of one to every six non-commissioned officers and men, of a tin camp-kettle which was to be carried on the march alternately by the men of the mess, while the iron kettle was returned to store.

There was also at this time another innovation and one which from their previous experiences must have been very welcome to the troops. Hitherto no tents had been carried in the field, and if a halt was made near a village the troops were accommodated in billets or if material was at hand they were "hutted," or failing this they bivouacked under the canopy of heaven. The mules which had carried the camp-kettles were provided by the officers commanding companies who received an allowance for the purpose, and this allowance was now increased, though in consideration of the increase the company commanders were expected to have "an animal sufficient for the purpose" which purpose was to carry tents.

Whatever the strength of the company this mule was to carry three tents complete with poles and pins which were to be at the disposal of the A.Q.M.G. of the Division "for the purpose, however, only of giving cover to the non-commissioned officers and men." These last words are somewhat obscure in their meaning, but as three tents could not, on the closest "manœuvre scale," provide shelter for a company of infantry, they meant possibly that the tents which were available from companies which could not or did not use them, such as outpost companies or troops for whom billets or other cover was provided, could be handed over temporarily by the A.Q.M.G. of the Division to other units which required them. Care, however, was taken that these mules were to be employed for carrying tents and for no other service such as carrying baggage. For this the company commander usually provided himself with a mule while his subalterns shared one. It is interesting a hundred years later to read of the scale on which tents were carried. For officers the proportion was—

1 for each Field Officer
1 for Officers of each Company
1 for Adjutant and the Quartermaster
1 for Medical Staff
1 for Paymaster

This distribution varies but little from what is in vogue at

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this time when tents in the field seem to be going out of fashion. These tents, however, proved of doubtful value on the march because when soaked with rain they became too heavy for the mules and rarely arrived in time to be of use at the end of a march. They were, however, of great use when the Army halted for a few days.

But these were not the only preparations for a campaign which promised to entail some long marches day after day in the hot season. Another General Order of April 25th contained elaborate instructions with regard to the disposal of the men's greatcoats, *i.e.*, "that as the English and German infantry of the Army will be provided with tents during the ensuing campaign the Commander of the Forces is desirous that the greatcoats of the soldiers should be left behind in order to relieve them from a part of the weight which they would otherwise be obliged to carry and that they should carry only their blankets."

The greatcoats were to be cleaned and marked with the soldier's name and number and the letter of his company; they were to be packed in bales containing twenty coats each and the name of the officer commanding company, the letter of the company and the number of the regiment marked on the outside, etc., etc., and the coats were to be packed ready by April 29th.

The General Order ends thus:—"It would be very desirable that the Officers Commanding Regiments should have the corners and outside selvage of the soldiers' blankets strengthened in order that the soldiers may pitch them without injury to the blanket in case it should upon any occasion be necessary in order to shelter them from the sun."

In this connection it is perhaps interesting to give a list of articles, taken from "Cooper's Seven Campaigns," carried by each man in the 1813 campaign. As, however, the great coat in this list is shown as carried by the soldiers some doubt is thrown on the accuracy of the list. There seems to have been no regimental transport beyond the mules for the officers' baggage, for medical supplies, tents, and a few tools.

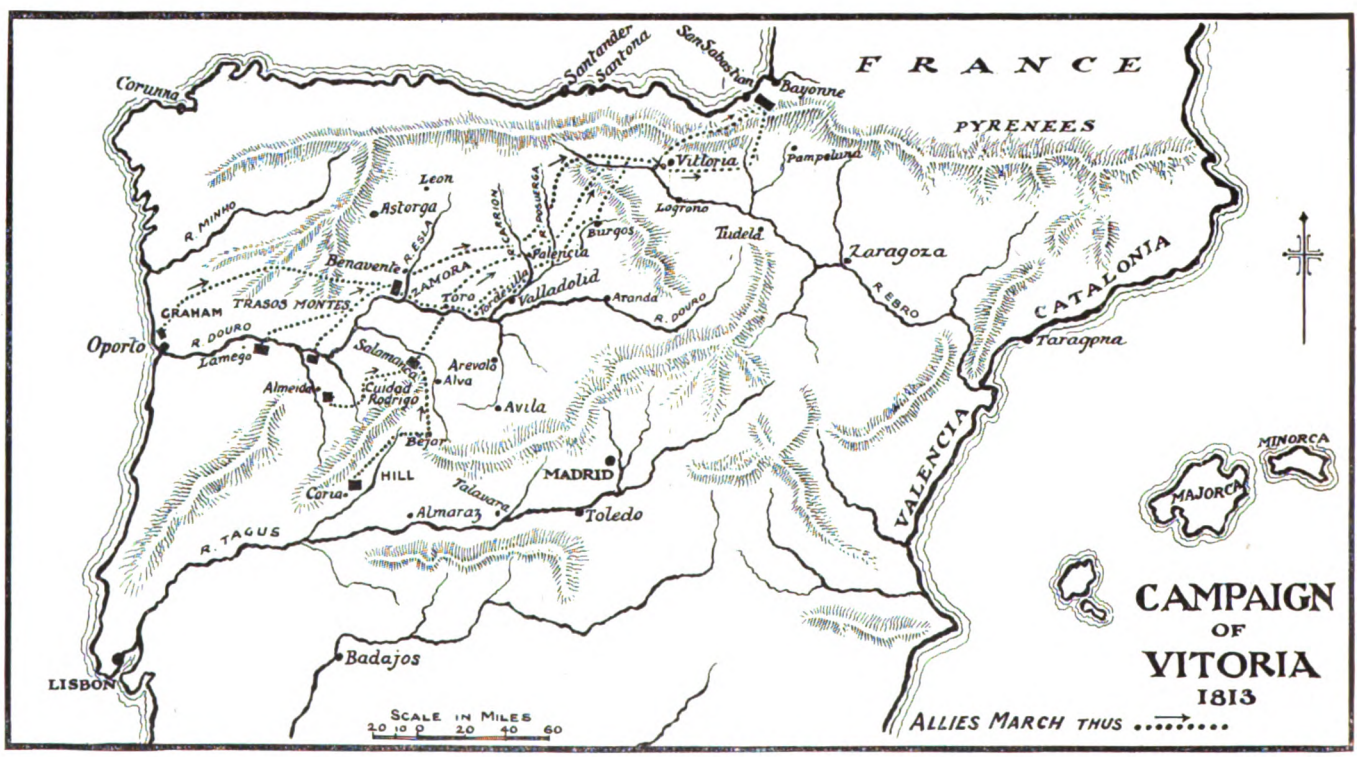
The list is as follows:—

1 fusee and bayonet ..	14 lbs.	1 pair trousers	2 lbs.
1 pouch and 60 rounds ball	6 ,,	1 pair gaiters	¼ lb.
1 canteen and belt ..	1 lb.	2 pair stockings ..	1 lb.
1 mess tin	1 ,,	4 brushes, buttonstick and comb	3 lbs.
1 knapsack frame and belts	3 lbs.	2 cross belts	1 lb.
1 blanket	4 ,,	Pen, ink and paper ..	¼ ,,
1 greatcoat	4 ,,	Pipeclay and chalk ..	1 ,,
1 dress coat	3 ,,	2 tent pegs	½ ,,
1 white jacket	½ lb.	Weight of kit without provisions	51 lbs.
2 shirts and 3 breasts	2½lbs.		
2 pairs shoes	3 ,,		

Extra weight for marching:—

Three days' bread	3 lbs.
Two days' beef	2 ,,
Water in canteens	3 ,,
Total ..	59 lbs.

The prolonged rest in cantonments, the reinforcements which reached the Peninsula in large numbers and the thorough "refit" which it had undergone had raised the army in the Peninsula to a high state of efficiency. "I never saw," wrote Wellington, on May 6th, "the British Army so healthy or so strong. We have gained in strength 25,000 men since we went into cantonments in the beginning of December and infinitely more in efficiency."



The Allied Army on the frontier of Portugal now numbered 55,000 British, including at last, a strong force of cavalry and about 32,000 Portuguese, while the Spanish armies, such as they were, which were now under Wellington's command, amounted roughly to another 100,000 spread over the Peninsula, the largest army containing about 40,000 and the smallest 10,000.

To these numbers, which were formidable on paper, the French were able to oppose some 230,000 men, but they too were much scattered, and many of them were employed guarding lines of communication which, while they were never secure, were now even less safe on account of the growing numbers of the Spanish irregulars

In addition, the quality of the French troops had deteriorated. The disasters of the Russian campaign were known and some of the best of the French troops had been withdrawn from the Peninsula and their places had been filled

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with newly enrolled conscripts, while the dissensions among the French commanders, from King Joseph downwards, showed no tendency to diminish.

The British Army had been reorganized during the winter and now comprised 2 cavalry Divisions, subsequently amalgamated, containing 16 cavalry regiments, 8 Divisions of infantry containing 55 British battalions, together with a number of Portuguese troops, some organised in separate formations and others incorporated in the British Brigades and Divisions. The artillery numbered about 100 guns. The 1st Battalion 5th Foot continued to form part of "B" Brigade, under Colville, of 3rd Division, the other regiments of the Brigade being 2/83rd, 2/87th, and 94th; while the "A" Brigade of this Division contained 1/45th, 74th, 1/88th, and headquarters of 5/60th, the whole Division being under Sir Thomas Picton, who rejoined it in May of this year.

Wellington's plans for the campaign of 1813 must now be considered. The war in the Peninsula was entering on its fifth year and the dominant position of the French in Spain seemed to be unaltered in spite of the British efforts. That there was a strong "stop the war" party at home is not to be denied; yet the British Government remained firm and the news of the French disasters in Russia came at an opportune moment. Reinforcements in large numbers were despatched to the Peninsula and every effort was made to equip the British Army for a last attempt to relieve the Spaniards from the crushing burden of the French occupation. If the winter in the allied cantonments passed in steady preparation, the French on their side were far from idle. Hitherto British advances from Portugal into Spain had been made either by way of Salamanca or by Talavera, and with the view of threatening the flank of any such advance the French Army opposed to the Allies had spent the winter in strengthening the line of the Douro, a big river running roughly east and west along the northern flank of an advance by either of these routes.

Wellington, after much reflection decided that his best plan would be to turn the strong line of the Douro by crossing the river in Portuguese territory and by moving along the right or northern bank and thus rolling up the French defences. The disposition of the French forces lent aid to this plan. King Joseph could not bring himself to abandon Madrid, it was his capital and the seat of his Government, if it could be thus described, and in spite of Napoleon's urgent directions to abandon his capital and concentrate round Valladolid, Joseph held on to Madrid. Thus from the very commencement of the campaign of Vitoria the French armies were scattered.

To Sir Thomas Graham, who had been absent on sick leave during the Salamanca campaign, but in whose determination and self-reliance Wellington had great faith, was allotted the task of turning the French positions along the Douro. For this purpose the left wing of the Allied Army, comprising the 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Divisions with two Portuguese brigades and a large force of cavalry, was placed under his command to cross the Douro, and after advancing along the north bank to join the right of the army at Valladolid. Wellington, in a despatch of the 11th May, says that he would have moved the right wing of his army in the same way but that on account of the advanced position which this right wing had had to occupy during the winter he could not withdraw it without exposing a good deal of country and incurring the risk of a counter movement on the part of the French. He therefore proposed to strengthen the right wing and move forward with it, establishing a bridge across the Douro so that the two wings of the army would be connected and the French position on the river would be turned. Yet Graham's movement was one which required precise and exact arrangements, for his column had to pass through an extremely difficult and mountainous country, and three considerable rivers had to be crossed. Wellington relied for the safety of his army after this division of his forces into two parts, separated by a river over which most of the bridges had been destroyed, on the secrecy with which his plans had been made and on the steps which he had taken to deceive the French as to his real intentions.

His plan of operating by his left offered a further great advantage in that the British Fleet, supreme at sea, supplied a moveable base, and a movement towards the northern coasts of Spain would open the ports there and so enable him to change his base and his line of communications, which, later on in the campaign, he actually did.

On the 18th May Graham's force of some 40,000 men crossed the Douro in the neighbourhood of Lamego in Portuguese territory and many miles in rear of the right wing of the army on the Coa and the Agueda, and thence marched in several columns towards the Esla, where his column was due on the 29th May.

Hill, with his command, the 2nd Division, moved from Bejar, a position well to the south of Wellington's right, on the 20th to join Wellington, who on the 22nd moved forward from his headquarters at Freneda, and again the stream of invasion was pouring into Spain.

There is not a great deal to record of the early days of Graham's march, which was made through the wild region of the Tras-os-Montes under the continuous difficulties which are to be met with in very hilly country. While the heat seems to have been intense the march was of a very orderly description, and does not seem to have differed very much from a march of the present day under conditions when the enemy is not expected to be met with, as was the case then, at all events during the first few days of the march. We read of two officers preceding a battalion, one of them twenty-four hours ahead with the A.Q.M.G., the other marching the same day in advance of the battalion with the "camp colour men" of the companies to take over the billets, etc., prepared by the first officer. Alarm posts or places of formation were allotted to brigades, battalions and companies. If the column was to bivouac or encamp, ground was pointed out, frontages allotted, reference made to wood, water, communications, etc., as at the present day. Outlying and inlying picquets were told off, and it is interesting to note that the various duties were taken by companies as units and not in the old way of a roster of so many men per company. We read, even, of tickets of permission to fall out being issued when required, while on account of the narrow roads the infantry moved in "sections of threes"; in fact the "march discipline" of 100 years ago seems to have varied but little from that of to-day. The private man of 1813 who wished to fall out was required to leave "his pack and firelock" to be carried by his comrades of his "section of threes" and his ticket had to be returned as soon as he rejoined his rank.

On the 26th May Wellington and Hill had arrived on the river Tormes, a sharp action between some British cavalry and a French force taking place near Salamanca on this day, in which the French, though their squares remained unbroken, lost seven guns and some 200 prisoners, while many of their infantry died from heat and exhaustion. Having regained the line of the river Tormes, which he abandoned to the French during the retreat from Burgos, Wellington pushed out troops in a north-easterly direction towards the Douro and, thus protected, was slung across this river in a basket to the north bank on the 28th May, and went in search of Graham as he was uneasy about the progress of his left wing. Graham and his columns, in spite of the difficulties of the march, were punctual and Wellington found them on the right bank of the Esla, a tributary of the Douro and joining it from the north, on the 29th. Their appearance was a complete surprise to the French whose attention had been concentrated on the forces under Wellington's own command south of the Douro. Followed closely by Graham's columns, who forced a passage over the Esla on the 31st May, the French, blowing up the bridges at Zamora and Toro, began a retreat which ended only when they had reached the Pyrenees and Soult resumed command of the French Armies, and on the 3rd June Hill brought the right wing of the Allied Army across the Douro, now fordable, at Toro and the whole force was united on the north bank. An obstacle which the French had spent months in fortifying was carried almost without bloodshed.

(To be continued.)

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ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 60*).

Every soldier had his bedding conveyed wherever he went, bedding consisting of a quilted cotton mattress, two sheets, a blanket, a blue-striped quilt, a large glazed bag to hold our kit, and a coarse canvas cover to contain the whole, but boxes for the men in barracks were only supplied in stations less than 200 miles from the capital, and until they were beyond this distance, when they were considered as on field service, the pay of the men was less.

In front and close to the Barracks, was a small French Settlement, belonging to France, called "Chandernagore." There they keep a few French officers and a few native troops to mount guard at the gates and Government House, but there is nothing worth seeing in the town.

Now as shakos and forage caps are not suitable for India, and no helmets were available something had to be substituted, so the former was dispensed with for good, and a smock frock —one of our white ones—was cut up, and a cover made for the forage cap, and this with a cape for the back, and the addition of the peak from the shako completed the head-dress; luckily we had white trousers, and the other smock frock came in afterwards in lieu of a white tunic. The natives often called us the "Smock frock boys." Here we had the first death, a young lad named Lee.

I had better say here that on landing in India, and for a long time afterwards we actually knew nothing, or very little about the extent of the Mutiny, or even what was transpiring anywhere else except in or near the place we were at, there were no newspapers to enlighten us, and often what we heard one day was contradicted the next.

On the 14th July, Nos. 1 and 2 Companies embarked on river steamers, and soon after Nos. 5 and 7 Companies; the former went to Mirzapore, the latter to Bhaugulpore, and on the 19th Nos. 3, 6 and 8 with Headquarters and band went on board the steamer *Benares* and flat *Beta*, both of which were flat-bottomed, drawing about two or three feet of water. The river Ganges at this time "monsoon" was in high flood, and in many places we could not see land—only trees here and there. I heard after that it was the greatest flood for many years, and that in some places it was nearly 100 miles wide.

During our journey up the river we had to use its water, but it certainly did not seem very tempting for that purpose. It was of a yellow clayey colour, but the worst part of it was the hundreds of dead bodies floating on its surface which would not improve its quality—but no other being procurable—use it we had to. The drinking water was the same with the exception that it was put into tanks and some alum thrown in to settle it. Sometimes of a night when at anchor, which we did every night, a dead body would get entangled in the paddle-wheel, and then the stench was something to remember.

During our progress up, on passing some of the cities or towns we were heartily cheered by the Europeans, and at Fort Chunar where a large number of old East India Company's pensioners were located we were received with great rejoicing.

On arrival at Dinapore we heard that Nos. 1 and 2 Companies of ours had been successfully engaged at Arrah under Major Eyre, against 4,000 of the enemy, consisting of the 7th, 8th and 40th Regiments of Native Infantry, who had mutinied at this station.

It was on the 10th August that we arrived at Gazepore and were ordered to disarm the 65th Native Regiment who were suspected of disloyalty.

We went ashore at 3 p.m. and were joined by a Company of the 37th Regiment and two guns. Proceeding towards the Barracks, we saw the native regiment on parade in column; we halted, formed line, the two guns in the centre loaded, and ourselves with ball cartridge.

An officer was then sent to the Officer Commanding the Native Corps with the order from the Government requesting him to order his men to pile arms and place their accoutrements on them. He did not seem to like it, but complied with the order which the men obeyed, some of them with very bad grace; but they seemed to know that resistance was hopeless, prepared as we were. We took possession; and carriage having been arranged for, we brought all their arms and ammunition on board that night, the latter being flung overboard, and the former taken on to Allahabad.

During our return journey to the boats, a very heavy thunderstorm overtook us, and we were thoroughly wet through on arrival; but Major Simmons, who was, we thought, the strictest officer in the regiment, became as a father to us. He ordered hot coffee, and a tot of rum to be served, and not only that, but he went round and ascertained that all men were in dry clothes and comfortable, before he did anything for himself. For his kindness that evening we were extremely thankful.

The native regiment disarmed, I am glad to say, remained loyal, and afterwards did good service in China.

I think Colonel Guy was left at Dinapore in command there, and Major Simmons would be the next senior to command.

We arrived at Allahabad on 25th August. This is a very large and important city and the capital of the North West Provinces. It possesses a large fort at the junction of the rivers Jhelum and Ganges, mounting about 200 guns.

A few days after, Nos. 1 and 2 Companies joined us, when we formed up in line just outside the Fort to receive them. On arrival the band struck up "See the Conquering Hero comes." Major Simmons then told us of their gallant conduct at Arrah, and hoped the remainder would do the same when required, after which we gave them three hearty cheers.

Major-General Outram was at this time collecting a force here to enable General Havelock, then at Cawnpore, to effect the relief of the Garrison at Lucknow, which he had endeavoured to do recently, but failing in the attempt had to retire and await reinforcements. So after greeting our comrades the whole Nos. 1, 2, 3, 5, 6 and 8 Companies marched to the camp, distant about four miles and joined that force, the boys and sick remaining at the fort. Those able, including myself, went as far as the camp to bid them farewell, and this was the last time I saw my dear brother. On returning to the fort a gentleman kindly gave us a ride there, as he thought it was not safe for us as it was dark.

The 5th September, General Outram's force left camp. Two of the boys that were left behind (Reid and Little, I think—and probably the Reid mentioned by Mr. Cooper at page 200, *St. George's Gazette*, 1910) obtained, so it was said an elephant, and succeeded in joining Headquarters, and owing to the difficulty, which would have entailed an escort, the country being infested with robbers, they were allowed to go forward with the Regiment. How they managed it was a puzzle to us and the authorities alike, as they had no arms—unless it was the small swords.

The Fort was denuded of all white troops except a few old pensioners, the sick and boys together with forty or fifty Sikh native soldiers, for the native regiment that had formerly occupied it, the 6th, had mutinied and killed their officers, so the care of this large arsenal, including a siege train, was left in our care.

The boys were supplied with rifles, and had to take their turn mounting guard. On one occasion, I was on sentry at midnight, when I heard someone coming and challenged him. It proved to be an officer visiting sentries. On my demanding the "Parole" he gave it me in such a loud voice that I threatened to report him for doing so, as anyone could have heard him at a long distance. He said that he regretted having done so, and he being a young officer only just joined—and young myself, I promised I would say nothing further about it. As showing that this caution was necessary—it was on the following evening that near the flagstaff, I was looking over the river, when I saw two natives enter a small bastion just below. I ran down to the guard and told them.

(*To be continued*).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

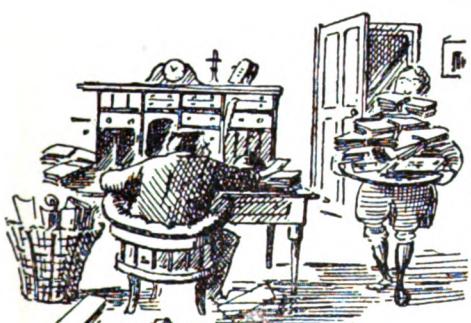
No. 366.] **Monday, 30th June, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	75	6th Battalion Notes	84
Our Contemporaries	75	Editorial Notes	84
Subscriptions Received	75	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	84
Births, Marriage and Death ...	75	"Blue Bird's" Maiden Voyage (*concluded*)	85
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	75	The Campaign of Vitoria, 1813 (*concluded*)	87
1st Battalion Notes	76	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	90
2nd Battalion Notes	81		
Depôt Notes	83		
3rd Battalion Notes	83		
4th Battalion Notes	83		
5th Battalion Notes...	84	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
30th June, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Colour-Sergeant Kelvin, 12 copies April *Gazettes*		Major Ritson	to 30/ 4/14
Mrs. Ivermee	to 30/ 9/13	Major Myles...	„ 30/ 4/14
Captain James	„ 31/12/13	Mr. Mansfield	„ 1/ 7/14
Capt. Boddam-Whetham	„ 31/12/13	Mr. Hoolihan	„ 31/ 7/14
Major Shoubridge... ..	„ 31/12/13	B. E. Hervey-Bathurst, Esq.	„ 30/ 9/14
Captain Clifford	„ 31/12/13	Captain Fox, R.W.F. ...	„ 1/ 6/15
A. Milne Home, Esq. ...	„ 31/12/13	Corps of Commissionaires, Newcastle	
P.M.C., 1st Battalion (Second-Lieut. Powell)	„ 31/12/13	Miss Beckingham, 1 Bound Volume	
Captain M. Borwick ...	„ 31/ 3/14	P.R.I., 1st Battalion, March *Gazettes*	
Lord Algernon Percy ...	„ 31/ 3/14	Colonel Money, C.B. ...	3 *Gazettes*
Major Powell-Cotton ...	„ 30/ 4/14	Captain Gibbes	Bound Volumes
Mr. Dalzell ...		March Adverts.	

BIRTHS.

BROOKS.—On the 29th March, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 8022 Sergeant J. Brooks, the Depôt, of a son.

IRELAND.—On the 11th inst., at Sheffield, the wife of Sergeant-Master-Tailor A. Ireland, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

MOWER.—On the 18th ult., at Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 896 Lance-Sergeant E. Mower, the Depôt, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

SOMERVILLE—GREEN.—On the 6th April, at Mhow, No. 5203 Colour-Sergeant T. Somerville, Unattached List, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the 1st Battalion, to Mrs. Norah Ann Green.

DEATH.

LONG.—On the 13th inst., at Ticehurst, Sussex, No. 1708 Sergeant-Drummer C. Long, Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, aged 34 years.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant A. A. C. Forster to be Captain (dated 14th May, 1913). The appointment to a Second-Lieutenancy (on probation) of R. H. G. Wilson, late Cadet, Felsted School O.T.C., which appeared in the *Gazette* of the 22nd April, is cancelled. D. M. Coles to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation), (dated 25th June, 1913).

7TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant A. D. Darling resigns his commission (dated 7th June, 1913). Cadet W. N. Craigs, from the Cambridge University O.T.C., to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 21st June, 1913).

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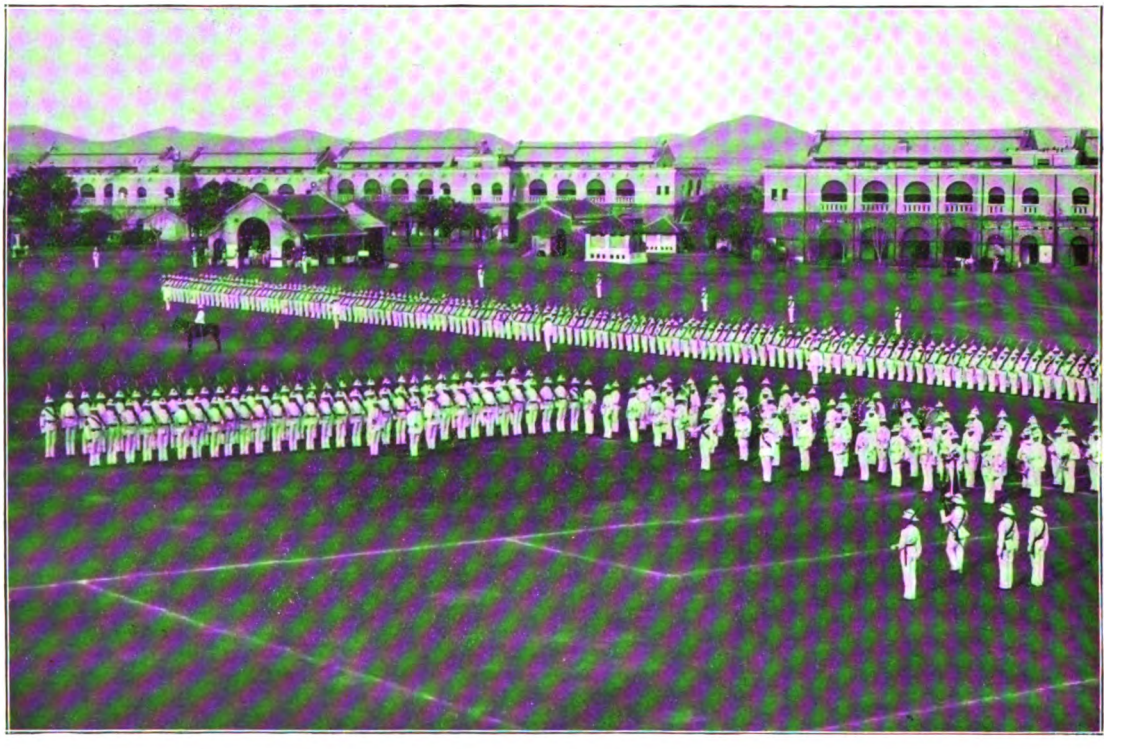
1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
28th May, 1913.

SIXTEEN years ago exactly appeared in *St. George's Gazette* the likeness of the Member of Parliament who annually asked in the House of Commons whether soldiers were compelled to wear roses on St. George's Day. The character of the question has now entirely changed. Mr. Rowland Hunt wants to know —or did a few weeks back—whether soldiers generally were *allowed* to wear them and was duly informed that a small but highly important fraction of the Army (named) already did so. For which little piece of advertisement we thank him. If this honourable Member retains his curiosity on the subject over future years we shall feel bound to call upon one of our expert draughtsmen for a like representation of his features as adorned these pages in 1897. We believe the publication of the drawing was not unconnected with the silence on the subject that eventually followed. The likeness was too cruel.

A little rain has fallen and much wind has blown since our last notes: "strong" wind, too, in the purest military sense, and never to be confused with one that is "mild" or "fresh." That anyone should be doubtful which is which, is, of course, extraordinary, especially when all you have to do is, in the manual's own words, to observe "the effect it (the wind) exercises on natural objects." And for the matter of that, unnatural ones will do almost as well. Your *topi*, for example. If in your progress down the gusty Mall, it shifts askew and no more—mild; if removed from the head altogether—fresh; and if whirled in one giddy *vol plané* over the wall and into a neighbour's garden—strong. The rain did little more than wash the trees and bring a few fresh blades of grass to light, but for the accompanying lower temperature everyone was grateful. Now we expect no more till the arrival of the true authentic monsoon, which still seems to be mooning about somewhere in the Arabian Sea, for all the world as if it had forgotten the whereabouts of India.

Colonel Sapte and Captain Sandilands have gone home on leave, and for a week or two the numbers in Mess seemed very small. Lieutenants Sloper and Barrett have now returned, the later with the tale of a modest but varied bag of game shot in the Central Provinces. The list included 5 blackbuck, 1 sambur, 1 chital, 1 panther, 2 four-horned antelope, 1 chinkara, 1 nilgai, 1 hyena, 1 red-dog and 1 crocodile. The district in which Lieutenant Sloper found himself proved to be a shooting-block in name only. All kinds of people and things, it seems, are to be found there, but game is not one of them.



ST. GEORGE'S DAY, 1913. 1ST BATTALION. TROOPING THE COLOURS AT WELLESLEY BARRACKS, MHOW.
(Photo by Herzog & Higgins, Mhow.)

Captain Selby has bagged a panther after a period of—for him—almost unnatural inactivity. And he was not far from getting another; spent, in fact, many laborious hours in a vain search for an animal which a rival

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sportsman snapped up almost immediately afterwards in the interval between lunch and polo. Apparently a man's finer feelings get deadened from continual bloodshed. Captain S. has received no word of apology or sympathy.

——

We live in these days largely in the lecture room, and many voices have spoken to us on many subjects, such as Shikar, The Balkan States, Musketry, The Signal Service, Medical Organisation, Military History, and so on.

——

The Tent Club have good and bad days. Captain Herbert has been lately getting in first prod and unless he is careful will soon find himself extremely unpopular among the local pig. Several families of them are already in mourning from the murderous effects of his spear.

——

The Officers have played a return match at hockey against the Sergeants and Corporals which ended in a draw without score. Else there has been practically no hockey during May.

——

Owing to more important events, very little progress has been made with the Regimental Football Tournaments. During the past month the Companies have been playing for the Mhow Gymkhana Cup and two Regimental teams have been engaged in struggling for the Meakin Cup.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY, 1913. 1ST BATTALION. HOSTS AND GUESTS AT THE OFFICERS' MESS.

Below is appended League tables up to and including the 28th May :—

1ST LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
G	...	10	7	1	2	23	7	14*
E	...	11	5	4	2	12	14	12
B	...	9	5	3	1	17	10	11
H	...	10	3	2	5	14	11	11
A	...	11	3	5	3	11	17	9
C	...	8	1	2	5	5	7	7
F	...	9	3	5	1	12	16	7
D	...	10	1	6	3	8	19	5

*Two points deducted.

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2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E ...	5	4	0	1	13	2	9
G ...	4	2	0	2	9	2	6
F ...	4	3	1	0	9	3	6
D ...	4	3	1	0	10	5	6
A ...	4	2	2	0	4	7	4
C ...	5	1	3	1	4	8	3
B ...	5	1	4	0	6	12	2
H ...	5	0	5	0	1	17	0

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B ...	5	4	0	1	11	2	9
G ...	4	3	1	0	7	3	6
H ...	5	2	1	2	7	4	6
F ...	4	2	1	1	6	5	5
C ...	4	1	2	1	5	6	3
E ...	4	1	2	1	4	7	3
A ...	4	0	2	2	1	7	2
D ...	4	0	4	0	3	10	0

The Meakin Cup is one offered for competition annually by the Meakin's Brewery Company. It is open to Regimental teams and teams representing Brigades of Artillery. Unfortunately there were only four teams competing this year, 13th Brigade R.H.A., 14th Hussars, and A and B teams, 1/5th Fusiliers. "A" team of ours was called upon to meet the 14th Hussars, but they proved far superior to us and we were beaten by 1—0. For the low score against us we have to thank our two backs, who both played splendidly, saving our goal times out of number. The following represented "A" team :—

Goal :—
Sgt. McCoy

Backs :—
Pte. Challis Sgt. Griffin

Half-backs :—
Pte. Gregory Pte. Maden Pte. McCulloch

Forwards :—
Drmr. Jackson Pte. Kitchen Pte. Davison
Pte. Armstrong Pte. Hodgeman

"B" team met the 13th Brigade R.H.A., and, playing in splendid form throughout, defeated them by 4 goals to 2. The following were the goal scorers for us :— Cave, 2; Croumpton, 1; Inglis, 1.

In the final with the 14th Hussars, "B" team again shewed to great advantage, but although having the greater part of the play, we retired defeated by 1—0. Too much praise cannot be given to the half-backs of "B" team, who played a fine game. "B" team was composed as follows:—

Goal :—
Pte. Noble

Backs :—
Bdsmn. Newton Lce.-Cpl. Quinn

Half-backs :—
Lce.-Cpl. King Pte. Jukes Bdsmn. Brace

Forwards :—
Pte. Heywood Pte. Cave Pte. Inglis Pte. Reddy
Pte. Croumpton

The Mhow Soldier's Gymkhana Cup is a cup competed for annually by Squadron, Battery and Company teams stationed in Mhow. The whole of our Companies entered, and in addition there were four squadron teams from the 14th Hussars and two battery teams from the Royal Horse Artillery. The first round resulted as follows :—

A Company. A bye.

B Company were defeated by E Company after a drawn game.

C Company, 1/5th Fusiliers, defeated C Squadron, 14th Hussars.

D Company, 1/5th Fusiliers, were defeated by X Battery, 1—0.

F Company, 1/5th Fusiliers, were defeated by A Squadron, 14th Hussars, by 2—0.

G Company defeated B Squadron, 14th Hussars, 1—0.

H Company were defeated by D Squadron, 1—0.

The result of the second round was as follows :—

A Company, after playing a drawn game, were defeated in the replay with Y Battery by 1—0.

E Company were defeated by D Squadron, 1—0.

G COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION, WINNERS OF THE MHOW SOLDIERS' GYMKHANA CUP.
(Photo by Lieutenant Swaine.)

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G Company, after three hard fought games, succeeded in defeating A Squadron, 1—0.

In the semi-finals G Company were called upon to play D Squadron. The first game resulted in a draw of two goals each, but in the replay, although greatly handicapped by injuries to their players, G Company qualified for the final by 1—0.

The final between G Company and Y Battery was a splendid game, but our defence was equal to the occasion, and after getting a goal lead in the first half G Company succeeded in keeping the Battery at bay during the remainder of the game. Too much praise cannot be given to Privates Challis and Arkless, our backs, whilst Private Baines, centre half, played splendidly, despite an injured hand, throughout the tournament.

Colonel Skinner, Assistant-Quartermaster-General of the Division, presented the cup to the winners, congratulating them on the splendid way they had pulled through after playing so many games to reach the final.

The following team represented G Company in the final:—

Goal:—

Drmr. Evans

Backs:—

Pte. Challis Pte. Arkless

Half-backs:—

Pte. Morgan Pte. Baines Pte. Rix

Forwards:—

Pte. Armstrong Pte. Kitchen Pte. Croumpton Pte. Young
Pte. Ford

Scores made by Battalion Team in Empire Day Cup:—

Rank and Name.	1st Stage. 100yds. Hits.	1st Stage. 200yds. Hits.	1st Stage. Pts.	2nd Stage. 500yds. Hits.	2nd Stage. Pts.	3rd Stage. 300yds. Hits.	3rd Stage. Pts.	Total. Pts.	Coy.
Lce.-Sgt. J. Crouch ...	3	4	28	3	15	9	36	79	E
„ Jeffs ...	3	4	28	3	15	9	36	79	C
Pte. Curtin	3	5	32	5	25	5	20	77	E
Capt. B. H. Selby ...	5	5	40	0	—	9	36	76	H
Pte. Anderson ...	4	4	32	2	10	8	32	74	A
Lce.-Cpl. Wodehouse	2	5	28	2	10	9	36	74	E
Pte. Sale	5	5	40	2	10	6	24	74	B
Lce.-Corpl. Hobson ...	4	4	32	2	10	8	32	74	H
Pte. Sherwin... ...	4	4	32	1	5	9	36	73	B
Corpl. Keen	2	5	28	2	10	8	32	70	B
Pte. Abthorpe ...	2	5	28	4	20	5	20	68	E
Corpl. Saunders ...	3	2	20	3	15	8	32	67	A
Drmr. Chase	3	3	24	2	10	8	32	66	A
Pte. Norwich... ...	3	4	28	4	20	4	16	64	E
„ Steadman ...	3	3	24	2	10	7	28	62	G
„ Blackburn ...	2	2	16	4	20	6	24	60	A
„ Dawson	4	3	28	3	15	4	16	59	E
„ Slingsby ...	4	3	28	3	15	4	16	59	E
Sergt. A. Laws ...	4	3	28	2	10	5	20	58	G
Lce.-Cpl. Saunders ...	4	2	24	2	10	6	24	58	A
Pte. Bicknell... ...	2	2	16	2	10	7	28	54	C
Lce.-Cpl. Fulton ...	1	1	8	4	20	6	24	52	A
Pte. Tomkinson ...	3	0	12	3	15	6	24	51	E
„ Loftus	2	3	20	2	10	5	20	50	F
Drmr. Saunders ...	4	3	28	1	5	4	16	49	G
Pte. Barnard... ...	2	4	24	2	10	3	12	46	H
„ Plane	1	1	8	4	20	5	20	48	F
„ Copt	4	3	28	1	5	3	12	45	C
Lce.-Cpl. Hobbs ...	2	4	24	4	20	0	—	44	H
Lce.-Cpl. Poole ...	3	4	28	0	—	4	16	44	H
Sergt. Graham ...	3	4	28	0	—	4	16	44	C
Lce.-Sgt. Norris ...	3	1	16	0	—	7	28	44	B
Pte. Arkless	3	4	28	0	—	3	12	40	G
„ Stone	1	3	16	0	—	6	24	40	C
„ West	3	2	20	2	10	2	8	38	F
„ Broadbent ...	3	0	12	1	5	5	20	37	A
Corpl. Kennett ...	3	5	32	0	—	1	4	36	H
Pte. Morrison ...	4	2	24	0	—	3	12	36	F
Drmr. Evans ...	1	2	12	1	5	4	16	33	G
Pte. Simmons ...	3	0	12	0	—	4	16	28	F
Grand Totals	118	123	964	78	390	219	876	2230	

No. 6940 Bandsman H. V. Seavers, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, is promoted Sergeant on the Unattached List, with effect from the 4th April.

No. 8297 Corporal A. Williams is transferred to the Unattached List and promoted Sergeant, with effect from the 23rd December, 1911.

The following Promotion and Appointments have been made:—

To be Corporal:—

No. 1031 Lance-Corporal C. F. Banks from 26/4/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 2195 Lance-Corporal G. Kirkwood from 25/4/13
„ 2614 „ D. Quinn „ 26/4/13
„ 2491 „ A. Wardell „ 29/4/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 9682 Drummer E. Creighton from 29/4/13
„ 2487 Private W. Godfrey „ 29/4/13
„ 2546 „ B. Reeve „ 29/4/13
„ 2828 „ J. Green „ 17/5/13
„ 2824 „ J. Kinney „ 27/5/13

No. 3088 Private A. J. Benge extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours, dated the 13th May.

No. 1124 Private E. Towler extended his service to complete 12 years with the Colours, dated the 28th May.

No. 4266 Sergeant W. F. Horn has been awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, *vide* A.O. No. 117 of 1913.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 2586 Private W. Titterton 1 from 25/3/13
„ 2389 „ T. Hume 1 „ 7/4/13
„ 2091 Lance-Corporal H. Frazer 1 „ 10/4/13
„ 2204 Private F. Collins 2 „ 18/4/13
„ 3067 „ F. Marott 1 „ 19/4/13
„ 3096 „ C. Darcy 2 „ 19/4/13
„ 3095 „ A. Nettleton 1 „ 20/4/13
„ 3068 „ J. Forrest 1 „ 21/4/13

"ABDUCTION."

Since we have been in Mhow we have been mainly dependent on outside and professional talent for our

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evening entertainments. It was, therefore, good news that was spread throughout the cantonment one morning, by means of flaming play bills, that a three act play, with a title scarcely less startling than the colour of the bills, had been produced by home industry and was to be presented by a company recruited chiefly from Regimental talent.

One inevitably falls behind the times in Mhow and the fame of "Abduction, or the Crime of the Sergeant-Major," had not reached us, though we gathered from the Press notices on the play bills that this epoch-making drama had taken the world's critics by storm.

"Throws a pitiless searchlight on the inner lives of our British soldiery," had been the comment of the *Indore Advertiser*.

While fully endorsing the remarks of the world's critics, I must, with all diffidence, point out where it seemed to me the talented authors have failed.

"Abduction" is a play with a purpose. Its purpose is to illustrate the inevitable retribution which will visit those leading a life of wickedness and deceit. So far so good. But may it not be possible that the lesson will be wrongly read by a weak-minded warrant officer who witnessed the consummate ease with which a brazen-throated martinet sergeant-major converts himself in five minutes into a timid and fascinating nursemaid. It was by the merest chance that the villainous personation of *Sergeant-Major Guppy* was detected, chances must be taken in this life, and to one subjected to grave temptation this chance would seem worth risking.

Lest the moral to be drawn from the play be missed, let me, therefore, point out that it requires an actor of no mean talents to play the dual part successfully. It was clear that Private Brace, in the spirit of a true artist, had studied his part from life, a fact which makes one the more curious to ascertain where he learnt the somewhat original methods of handling a child of tender years.

The exceedingly strenuous part of the hysterical *Mrs. Guppy* was ably performed on the first night by Mr. R. T. Vachell. This performance was the more creditable since, he was afterwards found to be suffering from the mumps, an affliction which, while not adding to the personal charm of *Mrs. Guppy*, in no way affected the vigour of his action.

"*Abduction.*"

The part was taken on the second night by an anonymous but very capable understudy.

Mrs. Casey gave a very charming rendering of the part of *Mamie Minks*, and of the rest, Private Slingsby, in the part of the *Usher*, was especially good. Corporal Carlisle, R.H.A., well-known at Mhow concerts, sang an excellent song "Mhow, Mhow," and another good song by Private Firminger related the troubles caused to *Private Feddup* by the "Error of the Day." Space will not permit of a detailed appreciation of the performance of all in a caste of thirty-one, but the polo pony deserves a special word of praise for intelligence, if not for make or shape.

Few who have not taken part in a play of these proportions realise the immense amount of work necessary to carry it through successfully. We owe a debt of gratitude to the performers and producers for having supplied us with an excellent entertainment in "Abduction."

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PROGRAMME.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Longbotham, a Magistrate ... ... MR. WEIGHTMAN
Samuel Guppy, Sergeant-Major of the 1st Bat. Tyneside Tail-Twisters BDSMN. BRACE, 5th Fusiliers
Snide, a Detective ... TR.-MAJ. ABRAHAMS, 14th Hussars
Captain Dubbin ... ... LCE.-CPL. ELLIS, 5th Fusiliers
Theophilus Postlethwaite, an Emissary of the Anti-Nicotine Society ... BMDR. SMITH, R.H.A.
Private Archibald Feddup PTE. FIRMINGER, 5th Fusiliers
Corporal Spanky ... ... CPL. CARLISLE, R.H.A.
Usher ... ... PTE. SLINGSBY, 5th Fusiliers
Clerk ... ... LCE.-CPL. CARTER, 5th Fusiliers
Mrs. Guppy ... ... MR. R. T. VACHELL, 5th Fusiliers
Miss Mamie Minks ... ... MRS. CASEY, 5th Fusiliers

Assisted by the following chorus of talented artistes:—Messrs. Wardle, Simmonds, Simmons, Moore, Willcocks, Lawson, Daley, McGeary, Fogarty, Tait, Maden, McGrath, Linden, Oxford, Obey, Goundry, Poole, Ouzman, and Mesdames Payne, Carlisle and Downs.

Special engagement of Moss' world-famed Tzigane Orchestra under the personal direction of Herr Moritz Moss.

Librettist ... ... CAPTAIN FLETCHER, 5th Fusiliers
Musical Director MR. KUTHBERT GILFILLIAN KOTESWORTH, Mus. Doc., Univ., Mhow
Assistant Stage Manager SERGT. DUNCAN, 5th Fusiliers (By kind permission of Sir H. Beerbolm Tree).
Deputy Assistant Stage Manager DRIVER GREEN, R.H.A.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
25th June, 1913.

THE Battalion was inspected on the 4th inst. by Brigadier-General Congreve, V.C., C.B., M.V.O., who made a farewell speech and presented the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to Sergeant-Major Cooper.

Captain Auld takes over the Adjutancy from Mr. Leverson on the 26th inst.

The troops at Hillsborough Barracks consisting of ourselves and the 36th Brigade R.F.A., paraded at noon on the 3rd inst. in honour of His Majesty's Birthday. The parade was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby.

Captain E. E. Williams, D.S.O., assumed the duties of Camp Staff Officer at Strensall, on the 21st May.

Lieutenant Foster proceeded to Fleetwood on the 7th inst. to relieve Lieutenant Chenevix Trench in command of the Detachment. The latter is to go to the Depôt for duty very shortly.

Lieutenant Nicholls went to Hythe on the 12th inst. for a week's course in the Bar and Stroud range finder.

The Lévée at St. James' Palace on the 12th inst. was attended by Lieutenants Rushbrooke, Brownlow, Molineux, Barkworth, Williams and Legard.

On the 4th inst. A, C, and H Companies and the Band from Sheffield, and G Company and the Drums from Pontefract proceeded to Totley Camp for musketry and returned to Barracks on the 24th inst. Totley is quite a good spot and most of us would always like to do musketry under such pleasant conditions. Part III. is always bound to produce disappointment to those who say good-bye to a goodly number of threepenny bits for the next twelve months, but there were very few unfortunates on this occasion. Mr. Hervey-Bathurst (Supplementary Special Reserve of Officers) joined us in camp for his annual musketry training. His long absence from soldiering does not seem to have affected his cunning with a rifle. The best shots amongst the non-commissioned-officers and men in the classification practices were as follows:—

No. 9785	Sergeant Poole, G Coy.	156
„ 5465	Colour-Sergeant Watts, F Coy. ...	155
„ 2625	Private Webb, A Coy.	155
„ 6624	Colour-Sergeant Jenkins, C Coy. ...	154
„ 6039	Sergeant-Drummer Pincher, E Coy.	153
„ 8700	Private Wagg, F Coy.	153
„ 2430	„ Blades, G Coy.	152
„ 9387	Bandsman Carter, G Coy.	152

The Battalion goes to Strensall on Saturday, the 28th, for a fortnight's Battalion training. Owing to the extraordinary number of employed men which have to be furnished by us during the absence in Ireland of the remainder of the Brigade, our strength will be about 350 all ranks.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Long on the death of Band-Sergeant C. Long, which occurred on the 13th inst. at Ticehurst, Sussex. Sergeant Long only left this Battalion three months ago, after having served with it since the disbandment of the 3rd Battalion in 1906.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under:—

2nd Class:—
(dated 27/5/13)

No. 8494 Cpl. A. B. Wileman No. 3539 Boy C. Rouse

3rd Class:—
(dated 27/5/13)

No. 3524 Private J. Penrose No. 3461 Private J. Atkinson
„ 3513 „ Jewitt „ 3545 Boy W. Obey
No. 3546 Boy F. Howell

Sergeant-Major G. Cooper has been permitted to continue in the Service beyond 21 years.

The undermentioned have re-engaged to complete 21 years' service:—

No. 8664 Sergt. G. Moore No. 9512 Sergt. O. Spaxman
„ 9476 „ S. Johnston „ 9762 „ H. Moody

The undermentioned have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours:—

No. 899 Sergt. G. Groves No. 2312 L.-Sergt. H. Herbert
„ 1264 L.-Sergt. A. Bosten „ 2401 Corporal E. Timbers
„ 920 „ A. Frame „ 2264 „ T. James
„ 197 „ S. B. Davis „ 2346 „ J. Wardle
„ 1271 „ H. Morris „ 1977 „ W. Bailey
No. 2229 Private W. Coulston

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No. 3055 Private S. Warner, H Company, is appointed unpaid Lance-Corporal, from the 26th ult.

No. 1765 Private D. Hack, G Company, is appointed Drummer, from the 1st inst.

No. 5781 Sergeant F. B. Lee qualified at Rifle Course, Hythe, dated the 28th ult.

CRICKET.

5th Fusiliers v. Tankersley.

Played at Tankersley on the 25th inst. Owing to a rather poor bowling effort on our part, Tankersley put up 265 in less than 2½ hours. The chief feature of our fielding was a magnificent left-handed catch at mid-off by Mr. Gething. Going in with less than two hours to bat we made a sterling effort to get the runs, Major Buckley and Mr. Gething compiling a hundred in twenty-eight minutes, but after the seventh wicket fell at 195 the tail proved unequal to the completion of a somewhat formidable task, which at one juncture had looked like being accomplished.

TANKERSLEY.

W. Moss, b Nicholls	2
A. Sanderson, b Buckley	40
C. Mallinson, c Legard, b Hart	30
Mr. N. D. Macnaghten, c Nicholls, b Hart	1
Rev. J. Utley, c Camamile, b Buckley	8
F. Moss, c Edwards, b Buckley	94
W. Allen, c Gething, b Nicholls	24
S. Wadsworth, c Hervey-Bathurst, b Rushbrooke	15
Rev. C. W. Bennett, not out	19
Extras	32
Total (for 8 wkts.)	*265

*Innings declared closed.

FITFH FUSILIERS.

Major Buckley, c Moss, b Macnaghten	93
Mr. Edwards, c Allen, b Wadsworth	9
„ Legard, c Mallinson, b Wadsworth	0
„ Nicholls, b Wadsworth	3
„ Gething, c and b Wadsworth	54
„ Hervey-Bathurst, c Ward, b Macnaghten	20
Captain Hart, c and b Macnaghten	4
Mr. Rushbrooke, not out	4
Private Camamile, c and b Meir	1
Mr. Mahon, c Allen, b Meir	4
„ Williams, b Macnaghten	1
Extras	8
Total	201

5th Fusiliers v. Welbeck C.C.

Played at Welbeck on the 17th inst. As we could not put our full strength into the field, we had recourse to outside sources. Mr. Inchbald (36th Brigade R.F.A.) kept wicket and also played a very steady innings for 41. Mr. Gething compiled half a century, which included eight 4's.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Mr. Boyd, lbw, b Raikes	8
„ Inchbald (R.F.A.), st Armitage, b Raikes	41
Major Buckley, st Armitage, b Raikes	7
Mr. Legard, c Malthouse, b Raikes	19
Mr. Gething, b Hawkins	50
Major Ainslie, run out	3
Mr. Hervey-Bathurst, run out	7
„ Edwards, c Armitage, b Hawkins	0
Private Turner, c Lee, b Hawkins	10
Captain Hart, b Willoughby, b Hawkins	1
„ Auld, st Armitage, b Hawkins	3
Mr. Rushbrooke, not out	7
Extras	1
Total	157

WELBECK C.C.

Dr. Lee, b Rushbrooke	53
— Warner, st Inchbald, b Buckley	39
Mr. Farrant, b Gething	13
Rev. G. Hawkins, b Rushbrooke	23
„ F. Coates, run out	26
H. Armitage, b Hart	13
W. Malthouse, not out	44
Lieutenant-Colonel Willoughby, run out	26
Rev. C. Raikes, G. Evans, D. Turner, J. Warriner	did not bat
Extras	22
Total (7 wkts.)	259

Sheffield Garrison v. Sheffield Club.

This match was played on the County Ground at Bramall Lane. The Garrison team was composed of eight of the Fifth and four R.F.A.

We were fortunate in getting our opponents out for 197. Two brilliant pieces of fielding did much towards this. Steele was run out by Hervey-Bathurst from extra cover and Dixon was brilliantly caught by Molineux on the boundary, a one handed catch practically leaning over the boundary rails.

On going in to bat the Garrison started badly three of the best wickets falling for 11 runs, then a stand of about an hour was made by Gething and Nicholls and the 100 went up for four wickets, victory at this time appeared within reach, but the last six wickets fell so rapidly that our total only reached 133, our opponents thus winning by 64 runs.

SHEFFIELD CLUB.

G. N. Dodworth, c Ainslie, b Farrant	30
C. G. Vickers, b Nicholls	4
H. Steele, run out	15
J. Fraser, b Nicholls	2
A. J. Boyd, b Nicholls	6
H. R. Vickers, c Barnes, b Farrant	3
A. J. Gainsford, b Nicholls	4
W. Sales, c Rushbrooke, b Buckley	51
L. B. Dixon, c Buckley, b Molineux	25
G. M. B. Firth, c Molineux, b Ainslie	21
F. W. Mappin, c and b Buckley	0
F. Brown, not out	0
Extras	36
Total	197

SHEFFIELD GARRISON.

Major Buckley (5th Fus.), b Fraser	7
G. K. Molineux (5th Fus.), b Vickers	2
H. I. Inchbald (R.F.A.), b Fraser	1
B. W. E. Gething (5th Fus.), b Brown	28
G. Legard (5th Fus.), b Vickers	1

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L. Nicholls (5th Fus.), c Steele, b Brown ...	36
Major Ainslie (5th Fus.), b Brown	2
B. Hervey-Bathurst (5th Fus.), b Brown ...	1
W. B. Rushbrooke (5th Fus.), b Brown	0
M. Farrant (R.F.A.), not out	9
Major Barnes (R.F.A.), b Brown	7
A. C. M. Walsh (R.F.A.), b Vickers	11
Extras	28
Total	133

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th June, 1913.

CERTIFICATES of Education have been awarded as under at examinations held at Newcastle-on-Tyne :—

3rd Class :—
(dated 16/4/13)

No. 3485	Private	J. Scott	No. 3518	Private	R. Beat
„ 3517	„	W. Barker	„ 8227	„	W. Stephenson
„ 3528	„	E. Bell	„ 3508	„	G. Wilson
„ 8241	„	S. Brown	„ 3520	„	G. Robinson
„ 3506	„	L. Petty	„ 8238	„	A. Rees

(dated 8/5/13)

No. 3521	Private	J. Bulmer	No. 8247	Private	W. Stephenson
„ 8244	„	M. Black	„ 8239	„	W. Davison
„ 3523	„	A. Jensen	„ 8249	„	G. Hudson

A draft of 15 recruits proceeded to Sheffield to join the 2nd Battalion on the 28th ult.

No. 3400 Private L. Green was discharged on the 12th inst. on termination of second period of engagement.

Lieutenant W. Gibson and Sergeant W. Ouzman qualified at Mekometer Range, taking course held at Hythe from the 26th to 31st ult.

3rd Battalion Notes.

CAMP MOORLAWS,
ALNWICK,
24th June, 1913.

THE Camp at Moorlaws opened on May 26th, the advance party proceeding from the Depôt on that date. A violent thunderstorm greeted the arrival of the Special Reserve recruits on the 30th May—and for the next few days the peace of the camp was disturbed by south-westerly gales. In the real summer weather which ensued, Moorlaws has been at its best.

The following are in camp :—Major Moulton-Barrett, Captains Matthews, Gordon and Glanville (R.A.M.C.) and Lieutenants Gibson and Sidney.

Fishing, tennis, or a joy ride has been the order for most days. Permission to fish the Aln in Hulne Park has kindly been granted to all officers throughout the training, and Colonel Kenyon-Slaney has given permission for two to fish his waters at Broom Park. With a bright sun and very little water in the river the conditions have not been ideal—and anglers have met with varying success. We refrain from publishing details of a struggle between one officer and a cannibal trout of very varying dimensions. It is now many days since it took place, and length and weight have gradually increased. There is no means of determining its exact size as unfortunately it was not landed. It has been a universal topic of conversation throughout the county and will doubtless be fully discussed at Gosforth Races to-day, whither the hero has repaired with his usual confidence in himself to make a bit.

A hospitable neighbourhood shower upon us invitations to tennis. In the first annual handicap tournament at Alnwick our representatives got no further than the semi-finals.

Recruits musketry is nearing an end, and the Battalion assembles on the 30th June for annual training.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th June, 1913.

OUR new Haltwhistle Drill Hall was duly opened by Major-General Bethune on the 24th ult., in the presence of a large company.

The Officers of the Battalion on parade were Majors Dixon and Stephenson, Captain and Adjutant B. T. St. John, Lieutenants Smith and Webster and Lieutenant and Quartermaster Wynnsford, 190 N.C.O.'s and men were also present.

Amongst the public present were Mr. E. Joicey, Mr. C. Joicey, Captain A. L. Napier, Secretary of the Northumberland County Association, retired Officers of the Battalion in Colonels Lockhart and Clarke, Major Lowes, and most of the prominent inhabitants of the district.

This is the first drill hall built for us by the War Office, and we must express our gratification at the suitable and well equipped building provided.

We are very pleased to welcome a new addition to our ranks in Mr. H. H. Bell, the son of the late Major G. H. Bell of the 1st V.B.N.F.

Our first week-end camp of the season was held at Bellingham on the 14th and 15th and was well attended.

Our strength on the 31st May, was 807 all ranks. This is the first time we have topped the 800 mark, and for a year, which is generally said to have been a lean one for the Territorial Force, we have done exceptionally well. As we gradually get provided with drill halls we fully expect to reach the happy position, "full up and a waiting list."

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5th Battalion Notes.

CAMP BRIDLINGTON,
24th June, 1913.

WE are now under canvas, and our first thought should be to thank the gods for the ideal weather we have had during our first week of training.

As is usual we commenced with section work, gradually working up to the half-Company, Company and Battalion.

We miss the other two Battalions of our Brigade which are not with us this year, but we trust this will be the exception to the rule. Our full strength of officers are in camp and of non-commissioned officers and men we have had 745.

The Camp is situated close to the town and seems very popular with the men, who, when tired of this, spend their time playing Inter-Company football and cricket.

The Battalion Scouts, under Lieutenant Tweedy, have been doing some good work. They were doing some useful scouting at Carnaby on Friday evening and on Saturday they led the Battalion to Auburn in safety. On Saturday next a test will be held for classification as first-class scouts, those who pass out being allowed to wear the scouts' badge till the next test.

The machine guns under Lieutenant Leask and the brigade signallers in charge of Lieutenant Bainbridge are busily engaged in their special training.

On Tuesday, the 24th inst., we were inspected in our work in the field by the General.

6th Battalion Notes.

BRIDLINGTON,
25th June, 1913.

WE are undergoing our Annual Training in Camp under ideal weather conditions, and all ranks will be sorry when we have to leave.

An Inter-Company Boxing Tournament is in progress, and the preliminary heats are being fought. The finals promise to be very keen contests.

The Sergeants played the Officers at "soccer," and lost by three goals to two.

The Sergeants proceeded by brake to Flamboro' Head for the purpose of inspecting the lighthouse, and discovered on their arrival that the lighthouse was closed on account of the Suffragettes.

The Recruits are to fire the annual Course of Musketry during the annual training; they are a very keen lot and should do well.

Captain C. J. Anderson has been transferred to the Territorial Force Reserve.

We hear that the range at Ponteland is open. We hope to exercise the Battalion, but it will be a case of speeding up.

Editorial Notes.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
25th June, 1913.

THE Annual Regimental Dinner of the 5th Fusiliers was held on the 5th inst. at the Imperial Restaurant. Lieutenant-Colonel S. H. Enderby presided and the following officers were present:—Major-General P. S. Wilkinson; Brigadier-General F. C. Carter; Colonels D. Sapte, Sanders, Darley, Heathcote, W. Sitwell, C.B., D.S.O., Biddulph, Pearse-Hobbs, Hart-Dyke, C. G. C. Money, C.B., Hon. C. Lambton, D.S.O., E. W. Dashwood, J. F. Riddell, C. H. L. James, H. Armstrong, W. E. Sturges, Kilgour, Cole and Hargreave; Majors Caulfield, D.S.O., Leach, Hon. M. O'Brien, M.V.O., D.S.O., H. S. Ainslie, A. J. Percival, D.S.O., E. M. Moulton-Barrett, C. A. Armstrong, H. T. Crispin; Captains Evans, Gibbes, Downes, Maude, Young, Hon. N. Gathorne-Hardy, Douglas, Sarel, Blair-Imrie, Wreford-Brown, D.S.O., Sandilands, Montagu, Festing, Wright, Auld and Hart; Lieutenants Hervey-Bathurst, Brooke, Gething, Leverson, Lamb, Thornton, Garnier, Nicholls, Chenevix-Trench, Rushbrooke, Molineux, Mahon, Barkworth, Heyder, Williams, Legard and Cramsie.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, JUNE 30TH, 1888.

COLCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—Captains Dashwood and Whitaker were selected by the Hythe authorities to shoot at Aldershot in the Army 60, early next month. The best 15 out of the 60 would have to practice at Hythe afterwards for about a week or ten days and from them the Army eight would be selected to shoot against the Volunteers, etc., at the Wimbledon Meeting. Unfortunately, our representatives will be unable, however, to compete this year.

The 12th Lancers have been performing a "musical ride" in the Military Tournament in London and were very much appreciated and heartily applauded.

Two Mounted Infantry men from each Battalion in Colchester also went up to show off their special drill. Several others from the Garrison went to take part in the individual contests.

We sent up a team for the Bayonet Exercise Competition which did very well and took the second prize (three guineas), the first being taken by a team of the Royal Marines from Chatham. Our Bayonet Exercise team consisted of:—

Pte. P. Cooney	A Coy.	Pte. A. Brown	G Coy.
Lce.-Cpl. P. Simpson	A ,,	Cpl. W. J. McCormick	H ,,
Pte. H. Archer	D ,,	Pte. J. Keefe	H ,,
Cpl. R. N. Palmer	E ,,	,, G. Redfern	H ,,
Pte. F. Simpson	E ,,	,, R. Rumford	H ,,
,, A. Cooper	F ,,	,, H. Wilkinson	H ,,

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In regimental cricket we have been unfortunate in the weather and other ways—twice we have had to put off matches against the 13th Somerset Light Infantry and also a return match against the 68th. On the 15th of this month we commenced a match against the "Colchester and East Essex" Clubs, but after about an hour's play rain came on so hard that the match had to be abandoned. Captain Stewart was playing and his fast bowling was very destructive at times. The match against the 12th Lancers on the 9th proved rather a hollow affair and we won in an innings with plenty in hand.

"BLUE BIRD'S" MAIDEN VOYAGE.

(By R.F.G.)

(Concluded from page 71).

People differ, and personally I do not in the least mind washing-up—in fact, I rather like it—and it is very annoying when an intricate piece of navigation demanding my immediate attention crops up at the psychological moment, as very often happens.

Next morning, the 21st July, the weather looked very bad. The glass had fallen to 29·4, and the sky looked generous in the matter of wind.

But the latter was N.W., and therefore a fair wind for us, and it would have needed nothing less than a hurricane to have kept me where I was a moment longer than necessary.

We got away at 10 a.m. Very soon we stowed mizen and big jib and put two reefs in the mainsail. The wind being off the land, there was not a great deal of sea, and we smoked along past Redcar and Middlesbrough with the wind very strong in the squalls. We were off Whitby at 1.45 p.m. and passed Scarborough at 4 p.m., the sun shining and the sea all blue, dusted with white. I have never had a finer sail than this to Flamborough Head, where we arrived at 6.30 p.m. We did the 68 miles from Hartlepool in 8½ hours, averaging 8 knots. Off the Head the wind fell light and a foul tide prevented our getting to Bridlington. We again made desperate attempts to start the motor, but in vain.

Laying a course due south, we were soon taking in two reefs again, but more for precaution in the darkness, as the weather looked bad, than from necessity, though there was a fresh S.W. wind all night.

We picked up the Withernsea Light at 2 a.m., the 22nd July, and at 6 a.m. I put her round to stand in to the land. The sunrise was as bad as any I have ever seen, red and angry-looking, and the little ship jumped about a lot in a nasty short sea. The wind began to get up and by 8 a.m. was blowing strong from the south-west, and we were soon hammering away with two reefs and small jib, trying to weather Spurn. This was one of the most trying days I ever spent in a boat. It blew so hard that I had no time to bother about eating, but had to adopt a starvation policy, which I will be careful not to repeat, and as I had not left the deck for five minutes since the previous morning I was at a disadvantage to begin with. The sea was very bad, as anyone who has knocked about off Spurn in a blow can testify, and tack after tack left us with little gained.

Shall I forget Kilnsea Beacon? It never seemed to alter its position for us for the better. I should have had three reefs down, but the little boat bears driving and I wanted to get round. We had the water up to the cabin-top to leeward, but to windward she never took anything over but a little spray now and again. We hung on till 12.30 p.m., and then, pretty well fed up, I put the helm up and ran down to Withernsea. Here I hailed a fisherman and threw the anchor over where he directed me. We went ashore and slept at the local pub, and this was the only time I slept ashore during the trip. It was a good enough anchorage with the wind at S.W., but at 7 a.m., the 23rd July, just as I was beginning my beauty-sleep, the man whom I had asked to look after the boat came up to the hotel and told me that the wind had shifted to N.W., that it was the worst wind for sea they had there, and that I must be off in half an hour.

As a matter of fact, we were off just in time, as the sea was beginning to break a long way out, and we got wet through going off.

It was a fair wind for Spurn and there was plenty of it, and two reefs were again the order of the day.

The sea running off Spurn was not the heaviest but the most vicious I have ever seen, very high and steep, and I thanked my stars that the *Blue Bird* was not blessed with a counter. She ran over those nasty following seas like a duck, and made no bother of it at all. We rounded the first buoy from Spurn Light Vessel and forged our way up the Humber into the Basin at Grimsby, where we brought up at 4 p.m., the 23rd July.

There were several jobs to be done at Grimsby, the first and foremost being the engine, and I got a man from a local motor garage to come down on Sunday morning. The mizen boom iron had carried away, and I had determined to get a boom for the mainsail, which up to now had been loose-footed. The motor man tinkered away all Sunday and Monday under the eagle eye of the mate, who, I fancy, resented the failure of his own attempts. When, on Monday evening, the expert, having failed to induce a single explosion from the engine, signified his intention of taking the motor ashore to see if it would run in the shop there was a gleam of satisfaction in my friend's eye.

We went down to see the operations resumed in the garage.

A belt was run on the flywheel in order to make the thing start, and then start it did with a vengeance, with a noise like thunder, fire and oil squirting out of the open exhaust all over the place till the shop resembled the infernal regions.

It was something to know that the thing would go at all.

On Tuesday we put it back in the boat and tried it while she was tied up. It ran spasmodically and without inspiring much confidence.

The little bill which the motor fiend presented totalled to a figure which I considered excessive.

I was having my accumulator charged, and I told the man to bring it down at 9 a.m. next day as I wanted to get away with the tide. I waited until 11, and then, being under the necessity of moving for the dredger, which is an event of constant occurrence in the Basin, I determined to go without it, having a *quid pro quo* in the shape of the gentleman's complete kit of tools on board. So off we went with a fresh S.W. wind, and got a good distance down the coast, being about 10 miles south of Donna Hook, when, the mast bending badly and defeating all my best efforts to get it stayed properly, we were obliged to go back to Grimsby and get a spreader fitted for the upper shrouds. We just managed to save our tide back and brought up in the Basin at 10 p.m. The motor had refused to go, but as we only had the magneto to start with we, in our blind ignorance, as will afterwards appear, did not make very strenuous efforts to start it. Next day, July 28th, I got the spreader fitted and the accumulator on board. We tried the motor again, but it did not run at all well. At midday on July 29th we got under way from Grimsby for the last time. The Basin is very sheltered in N.W. winds, but as it seemed to be blowing pretty fresh outside I put three reefs in the mainsail, imitating the shrimpers which I saw coming in.

Once outside in the Humber, however, we found the boat would carry all sail comfortably, and with the wind at N.W. we made fine progress down the coast. The spreader was excellent, and with the mast properly stayed I drove the little ship for all she was worth.

We were off Skegness, a bracing spot, at 6.30 p.m., with the wind fallen to a nice breeze and a perfect evening. This was the first approach to summer weather the *Blue Bird* had experienced. We took our departure from Skegness and laid a course to pick up Scald Head. The disadvantage of hugging the coast here is that one has to round the hump of Norfolk, which is all very well by day, but rather anxious work at night. If the course is by either of the Dowsings, the Cromer Light is picked up clear of the land, but on her course the light shows across the land. The advantage, of course, was that with

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the wind N.W. we were in smooth water all the way. There is no light on this coast from Hunstanton to Cromer except the pier-head lights at Sheringham. We were off Scald Head at 9 p.m. Once we heard the surf on the beach, and it was anxious work feeling our way in the dark along this unlighted coast. I spent a good portion of my time at the masthead, where one could see rather better than from the deck. We picked up the Cromer Light, which is visible 23 miles, at 10.45 p.m., and, the wind—which had gone to west at sundown—holding steady, we were off Cromer at 1.15 a.m., July 30th. There was very little wind in the early morning, and we sailed through a fleet of barges and passed a couple of topsail schooners. The tide being against us, we made very little progress till at about 8 a.m. a strong breeze came along from the south. The tide turned at 10.30 a.m., and the deuce of a popple resulted from the weather-going tide. We touched ground off Caistor while we were in stays, but very lightly and only while she was on an even keel.

We had the usual two reefs and small jib, but off Yarmouth the sea was so bad that she would do nothing till I shifted jibs, which made all the difference.

I had intended going to Lowestoft, which is a far better harbour for yachts than Yarmouth, but, being tired and having a strong wind in our teeth, I put her into Yarmouth and tied up to the quay at 1 p.m.

The next day was Sunday, July 31st, and a beautiful day. We were off at 10.30 a.m., and the E.S.E. wind was good enough to see us out of the harbour before it died away altogether. We ghosted and drifted with the tide to Lowestoft, which was reached at 1 p.m.; and there being no wind at all, we determined to make a last desperate effort to get the motor to go. Discarding the accumulator and coil we tried her on magneto, and after about a quarter of an hour of hard work to our amazement and delight the engine started. The speed she got along at was a revelation to me, as I had never expected her to do more than 3½ knots, and now she was soon going over five.

Finding the vibration rather excessive, I slowed her down to half throttle, on which she ran very comfortably at about four knots. When I got used to it I did not mind sending her along at full speed, but all that day we ran her slow. The motor went perfectly, with one stop soon after the start, and as there was practically no wind we chugged along past Southwold and Aldburgh and Orfordness, congratulating ourselves that at last we were more or less independent of wind.

Orfordness was passed at 6.30 p.m. with the sea like a millpond. But it took us two hours more to get to the entrance of Orford Haven, where I intended to go for the night, as there was a strong tide against us. We motored down to opposite the pilots' house, and, as it was dusk by this time, we waved our signal lamp and got an answering wave.

I then proceeded to steam round in a circle for about half-an-hour, there being no wind whatever. Nothing happened, and, seeing no signs of a pilot coming off, I ran down to a fishing-boat about a mile out and asked him where I could bring up for the night.

He told me to anchor in about three fathoms opposite the shingle beach east of the entrance, and there we lay very comfortably.

Wishing to make an early start next morning, I was up betimes, and soon afterwards saw a boat coming off from the direction of the pilots' house. I called "Good morning!" to the elderly individual in the boat as he approached.

"Good morning, sir!" he said. "Want to go into the Haven?"

"Not this morning, thank you," said I, "but I did want to go in yesterday evening."

"Ah," he said, "you couldn't have gone in last night, strong ebb running out and no wind! I saw you, and was just coming off to tell you you could not get in when you went off."

"Do you know I have a motor in this boat capable of driving her 5½ knots?" I said, swelling with pride at my new-found treasure.

"Oh, I didn't know that!" said the old man.

"Well," said I, "you must think me a very wonderful person to sail round at four miles an hour in a flat calm!"

At that he went off back to the beach somewhat crest-fallen.

We were away at 4.45 a.m., August 1st, and as there was only a very light air from the north we got the motor going and used the sail as well. I had determined to go round everything, so laid a course for the Bawdesley Buoy. We passed it at 6 a.m., the Shipwash Buoy at 7.5 a.m., and we left the Long Sand Light Vessel behind us at 8.50 a.m. I was passing about a quarter of a mile from her, having no papers or magazines to give them but a three-days-old *Daily Mail*, when I saw their flag bobbing up and down like our vanishing targets which the men call "Mr. Haldane." So I ran down to her and they called me up on semaphore: "Will you take our letters ashore and post them?" Going under their stern they chucked a packet on board, which the mate took charge of and carefully stowed below.

The same thing happened at the Kentish Knock Light Vessel, except that I ran down to her direct and they had their letters all ready. There had been no wind and it was a perfectly cloudless sky, but at 1 p.m. a nice southerly breeze sprang up, so at about 1.30 p.m. we got under sail and switched off the motor.

The North Foreland was sighted at 2.30 p.m., but the wind soon after fell away and we ran the motor. We found a strong contrary tide off the Foreland, and as there was no wind we stowed the sails and motored again. Soon afterwards a breeze came out from the south-east, so we set mizen and jib. The wind rapidly increased until by the time we were off Ramsgate it was blowing quite hard.

We entered the harbour and brought up alongside the eastern wall at 8 p.m. The Bank Holiday crowd ashore was a little terrifying. One could hardly walk along at all, and it was somewhat embarrassing to have to change in the little cabin while ladies crowded on the quay above to have a peep through the skylight.

We dined ashore, and on getting back found that the wind had gone to the south-west and the boat was pounding against the quay wall, so I had to get an anchor out with a bridle from bow and stern.

The next day, August 2nd, we spent in Ramsgate, filling up with petrol, water, and stores. I was glad to be in harbour that day, for it blew very hard.

I was writing a letter in the cabin in the afternoon when I heard a hail, "Yacht ahoy! Yacht ahoy! Yacht ahoy!" and, dashing up the companion, I found the bowsprit of one of the big Ramsgate bob-a-nob pleasure boats right over the well and coming on. Luckily she did not strike us very hard, or the little *Blue Bird* would have flown to the bottom. The pleasure boat had overrun her berth in the strong wind and had fouled my mizen shrouds, but luckily no damage was done. Away at 4.15 a.m. on August 3rd, with a fresh S.W. wind, we made good progress down to the Gull Light Vessel but the tide turning an hour before I expected we had a hard beat of it to Dover past the South Foreland with two reefs in the mainsail. By making short tacks close in we managed to make the eastern entrance to Dover Harbour, and brought up west of the promenade pier at 10 a.m.

The 2nd Battalion being stationed in the Citadel Barracks, I paid them a visit, only to find one solitary subaltern doing permanent orderly dog until the return of the Battalion, who were fighting battles in the neighbourhood.

We motored out of the harbour by the south entrance at 11.45 a.m. next day. Wind was very light and it was a beautiful morning, but soon clouded over. We were off Folkestone at 3 p.m. and had Dungeness Lighthouse abeam at 6.15 p.m. A light westerly wind sprang up, and we sailed and motored to Rye, where I intended to spend the night.

My lamp being unanswered, I brought up at four hours flood in 1½ fathoms. There were one or two boats in the bay, and I thought I would wait to get someone to take me in, as Rye is not a harbour to be attempted in the dark by a stranger.

About 10 p.m. I saw a fishing-boat going in, so I hailed him

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and asked him to get a pilot sent out. He answered by coming alongside.

"I will take you in, sir," he said.

"How much?" said I.

"Fifteen bob," said he.

"I'll give you five." Off he went without a word. Five minutes later back he came. "Well," I said, "are you going to take me in for five bob?"

"No, sir, can't do it. Take you in for ten bob."

"I'll give you five"—and off he went again. Sure enough back he came. "Take me in for five bob?"

"No, sir, can't do it."

"Well, I'll split the difference and give you seven-and-six."

"Make it eight bob."

"All right, jump aboard!"—and we motored in and took up a berth alongside the quay.

We motored out at high water 10.45 a.m. next day with a light N.W. wind. We were off Hastings at 12.45 p.m. with the wind shifting to the south-west, and afterwards a nice breeze from W. to N.W. sprang up. About halfway between Hastings and Bexhill I nearly had a bad fire on board, owing to the paraffin escaping from the "Primus" stove and igniting. I was frying some mackerel, and the boat was heeling over a good deal, when, in unscrewing the nozzle to put the stove out, the paraffin somehow caught fire. The fo'c'sle was a mass of flames. Luckily I carried a fire extinguisher, called the "Phœnix," with which I had the blaze extinguished in about two seconds. I re-charged my precious extinguisher before doing anything else, after which I spent a pleasant time collecting pieces of mackerel from the floor, sides, and roof of the fo'c'sle, whither they had been blown by the force of the jet. We were off Beachy Head at 5 p.m., and made good progress as far as the mouth of Newhaven Harbour, where the wind was extraordinarily shy and baffling, blowing great guns from the west at one moment and breathing a gentle zephyr from somewhere else in the next.

We entered the harbour and tied up at 8.15 p.m.

Next day, August 6th was with any luck, to be the last day of the trip, for Littlehampton, my present destination, is but an easy day's run from Newhaven.

We got away at 10.30 a.m. with the motor, wind W. to N.W., light. Going down the harbour I carelessly stepped on the fore hatch, which was only half on, and it gave way. I hit my thigh on the coaming, and it was really good luck I did not break it. For half-an-hour I was completely out of action, lying in the bottom of the well in a semi-conscious condition, and all day I was like a lame duck. We came out about an hour after a small schooner of about 15-tons and with the motor and a light head wind were off Brighton half-an-hour before her at 1 p.m.

Off Shoreham it breezed up, and two reefs were taken in for the last time. Off Worthing at 4.15 p.m. the wind eased up and we got the whole mainsail on her again.

We were off Littlehampton at 7.30 p.m., but waited till 8.15 for water over the bar, and came in and tied up at 8.45 p.m. So ended a little cruise which, although rather strenuous in the early stages, was very pleasant and interesting, and has given me the utmost confidence in my little home-made ship.

THE CAMPAIGN OF VITORIA, 1813.

(*Concluded from page 73*).

There was a welcome halt for Graham's columns on the 3rd June, for they had marched distances between 150 and 250 miles over wild country. Wellington had now collected 90,000 men and more than 100 guns, and of this array the British and Portuguese numbered more than 70,000, the remainder being Spanish. The French at this moment had been able to collect less than half this number to stop the Allies, though frantic orders were sent by King Joseph to his scattered Generals to join him as soon as possible. On the 4th June the victorious march of the Allies was resumed at daybreak in three columns, the centre column being composed of:—

2 Cavalry Brigades
Light Division
4th Division
3rd Division.

For the movements of the various columns for the next few days the careful student of this campaign is referred to the official despatches, for a description in detail is not possible within the limits of this article. It is enough to say that in the orders issued at Castramonte, on the 5th June, the Allied Army was further sub-divided into right column, and right column of centre, left column of centre, and left column, of which the original centre column became the left column of centre, the right column of centre being composed of:—

2 Cavalry Brigades
7th Division
6th Division.

On the 7th June the Allies crossed the Carrion, the French still in full retreat before them, and after another halt on the 11th, crossed the Ebro on the 15th, the whole Army making a movement to the north and crossing over the head waters of the river and turning the enemy's right flank. In this region six days of arduous toil were spent in a country where Spanish Generals and Engineers assured Wellington that it was not possible to move either cavalry or artillery, though his artillery had actually passed the mountains on the day before this conversation took place.

Burgos, the scene of the British discomfiture of the previous autumn, had been abandoned by the French in their hurried retreat without a shot being fired, though in their act of blowing up the place they had, through an accident, destroyed some 300 of their own men.

So hard had been the marching since the 18th May, that it is said that Wellington avoided going near his infantry columns lest he should find the men footsore and unable to strike the long-deferred blow. That the men were footsore cannot be doubted; they had marched some 200 miles in hot weather with heavy packs, but their spirit was splendid, and the further they marched the heavier, they swore, should be the reckoning with the enemy.

Overwhelming as these movements had been in their swift success, Wellington was not without anxiety as to the future. As early as the 4th June news of the armistice signed in Germany between Napoleon and the Allies had reached him and his senior Generals, including Graham, Hill and Murray, were of opinion that this armistice would allow Napoleon to reinforce the French armies in Spain, and were opposed to any further advance.

Wellington, however, disregarding this opinion, determined to push on, bearing in mind the impression that his advance would make on the Allies in Germany, and the British base in Portugal, now 500 miles behind the Army was abandoned and by means of the Fleet a new base was established at Santander within easy reach of his left flank.

The days among the head-waters of the Ebro, between the 15th June and the day of the battle of Vitoria on the 21st June, were, as already mentioned, days of incessant toil through deep narrow valleys and rugged defiles. Sir Hugh Gough, then commanding the 2nd Battalion of the 87th, in a letter home describes this country:—"We crossed the Ebro," he writes, "at St. Martin on the 15th, and have been making long and distressing marches since through the boldest and most mountainous and romantic country."

The Ebro at the point of crossing seems to have been but a stream, the inhabitants had forsaken all the villages and at times the troops were badly off for bread; but Picton, as ever, seems to have been untiring in his exertions for the comfort of his Division which, like the rest of the Army, was in the highest fettle.

Nor were those days entirely bloodless; three times did the Allies come in contact with the French troops hurrying from positions which had been turned to the rendezvous at Vitoria, whither King Joseph had despatched his convoys and baggage when he turned to fight on the line of the Ebro.

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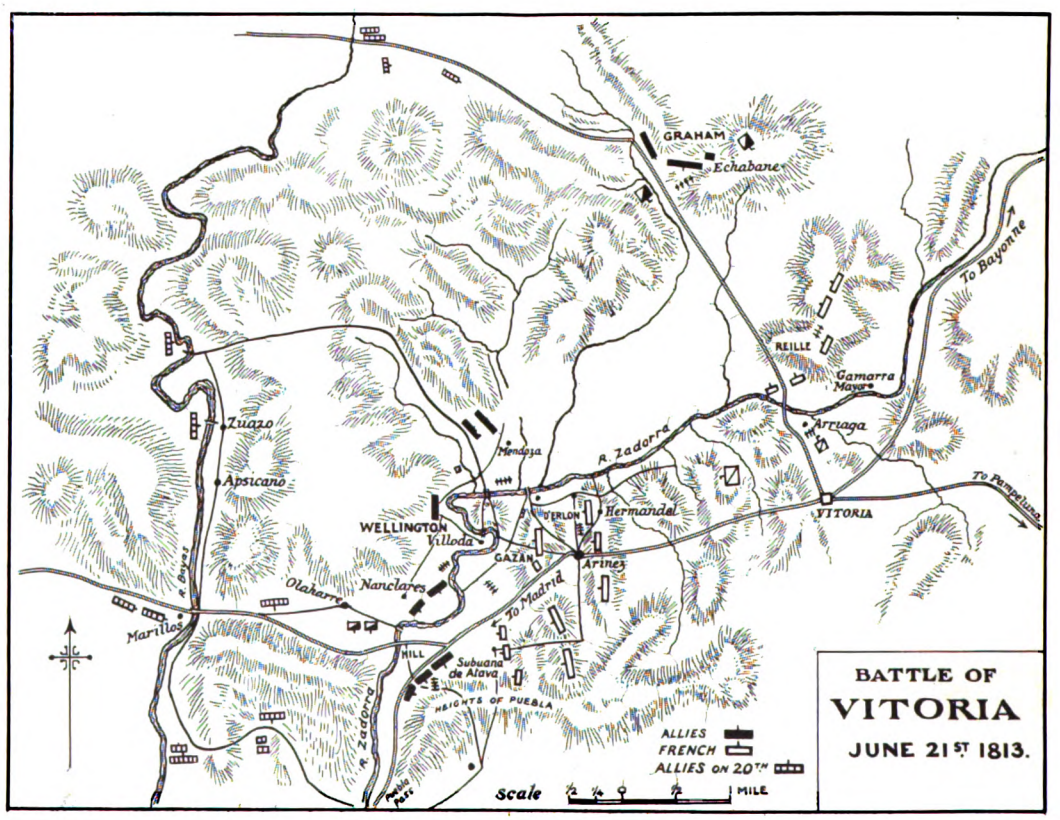
On the 19th June the heads of the various Allied columns entered the valley of the Bayas, a tributary of the Ebro from the north. This movement once more threatened the French right and rear and a skirmish in which the 4th and Light Divisions were engaged resulted in the French being driven across the Zadorra, another tributory of the Ebro, which it joins from a north-easterly direction a little below the Bayas.

Although the French troops were driven back in this encounter their resistance was sufficiently strong to secure the retreat of some of their comrades through the pass of Puebla, a defile about two miles in length, on their way to Vitoria which was now the rendezvous for all the French troops in this part of the theatre of war.

That night the Allies encamped in the valley of the Bayas, while the 20th was spent on either side in resting and concentrating their troops and in reconnoitring the positions of the other side.

The position taken up by King Joseph to cover his vast impedimenta at Vitoria and the road to France is worthy of description in some detail. The French retreat towards the Pyrenees had not been the retreat of an army, it was the withdrawal of the French Court and Government in Spain, and consequently the amount of baggage which had been poured into the basin of Vitoria was enormous. The French position was both peculiar and faulty, for it presented two fronts conforming to the line of the river Zadorra which has been mentioned before. This river which protected the French line and was difficult to ford was crossed by no less than seven bridges, two opposite the French right, two in front of their left and three opposite their right centre, and none of these bridges had been either destroyed or fortified. Facing north and covering two bridges carrying roads to Vitoria was the Army of Portugal under Reille forming the right wing. Seven miles or so away to the south-west was the French centre, nearly at right-angles to the right wing and facing west, while the left wing prolonged the line to the mountainous country further south called the Heights of Puebla. The greater part of the French cavalry were in reserve in rear of the centre.



The disadvantages of such a disposition are obvious. Apart from the distance separating the French right from the rest of the Army the retirement of either wing would compromise the other; the best line of retreat for the French was, roughly, parallel to their front and in prolongation of their right flank which was too far away to be supported by the main body of the Army, who depended for their safety in their turn on the maintenance of its position by the right wing. Moreover the line of retreat itself was blocked by the many thousands of carriages, etc., which were crowded round Vitoria, and finally the French numbers had been reduced, by sending some 3,000 men as escort to two convoys, to about 65,000 men and 150 guns.

Wellington spent the 20th June in a thorough reconnaissance of the French position and was not slow to appreciate its peculiarities. His force which numbered about 80,000 men and 90 guns, the 6th Division being left behind to guard the baggage and communications, was divided into three independent parts which were directed to make their way across the rough ground between the Bayas and the Zadorra, being timed to arrive together and bring a simultaneous attack on the enemy. Graham with the left column of 20,000 men and 18 guns was to force the bridges north of Vitoria defended by the French right wing; Hill on the right with another 20,000 men was to attack the defile of the Puebla and the bridges opposite the French left, while Wellington led the centre comprising the 3rd, 4th, 7th and Light Divisions, most of the cavalry and nearly all the artillery, some 30,000 men altogether.

The morning of the 21st June was wet and misty, but the Army moved at daybreak, marching steadily on its immediate objective, the Zadorra river, which covered the French position. The three column Commanders, the 3rd and 7th Divisions forming the left centre column being placed under command of Lord Dalhousie for the battle, had been instructed to attack from the right, and about noon Hills' column came into action against the French left, carrying the heights of Puebla and engaging in a fierce fight.

The next columns to enter the fight should have been those of the centre—4th and Light Divisions and 3rd and 7th Divisions, but the march of the 3rd and 7th Divisions had been delayed by rough country; Wellington could not launch the 4th and Light Divisions to the attack without the support of the other two, and Graham's column on the left was waiting for the sound of battle from the centre before beginning work on its own account. Hence the attack rather hung fire and there was some strong language and much galloping of Staff Officers. But in the nick of time Picton appeared at the head of the 3rd Division to the accompaniment of many round oaths. The 7th Division followed closely, and

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while these Divisions were deploying into their places in the line to advance over the Zadorra the French opened a heavy fire from the opposite bank.

Aided by the fire of a party of riflemen who had crossed by an unguarded bridge and who brought a flank fire to bear on the French, the 3rd Division moved boldly on and the leading companies of one Brigade dashed across the bridge, formed open columns, and moved by their left to attack the enemy's centre.

Colville's Brigade (1/5th, 2/83rd, 2/87th, 94th) of 3rd Division meanwhile forded the river and joining the remainder of the Division made such an impetuous advance on the heights in the centre that they seem to have gained them before the French were aware of their intention. The 7th and Light Divisions now crossed the Zadorra to support 3rd Division but before they arrived on the scene the enemy had grasped the situation and launched a strong attack supported by some 40—50 guns against the 3rd Division.

Owing to the rapid advance of the latter their right flank was temporarily uncovered and being driven from a village they suffered a momentary check. Picton, however, ordered a charge, the bayonets crossed and the result was no longer in doubt. The behaviour of 3rd Division in this phase as in every other phase of this glorious action was such as to merit the highest praise. Dalhousie in his report on the movements of his column writes: "Nothing could surpass the steadiness of the advance of General Colville . . . . . nor the firmness and resolute gallantry with which General Colville maintained his post on the left without support for a considerable time under heavy fire." Wellington, too, in his cold official despatch on the battle written at Salvatierra on the 22nd says that "Major-General Colville's Brigade of 3rd Division was seriously attacked in its advance by a very superior force, well formed, which it drove in."

With the repulse of this attack the British advance in the centre was resumed with 3rd Division in the middle, the 7th on the left and 4th on the right, while the Light Division acted in support. The advance was made in echelons of regiments in two and occasionally in three lines and everywhere with the greatest impetuosity. The French centre and left began to give way and fall back to the position where their reserve had been during the morning. They were closely followed by the British Divisions of which the 3rd Divison outmarching the others though over difficult ground was the first to come in contact with the enemy. The broken ground made the line irregular but there was no confusion; a charge was ordered and the enemy retired leaving the 3rd Division with several guns. The battle in this part of the field now became a running fight, for the French were unable to resist the magnificent attack of these British Divisions and continued to fall back towards Vitoria to the north of which their right wing was maintaining a gallant fight. Again and again the 3rd Division in the centre carried positions before the Divisions on their right and left could come up, and then, reformed and their flanks protected by the arrival of the other Divisions, they resumed the advance. The conduct of the "Fighting Third" in this battle was indeed remarkable and there was nothing finer throughout the war. Always first in attack they carried positions, villages, and every obstacle which the enemy could oppose and swept the French along the main road to Vitoria. While this fight was preceeding in the centre, Graham's attack against the French right met with varying success. Both the bridges here were won and lost several times by the British, for whatever the mistakes of their commanders the French troops fought magnificently. But the sound of the battle approaching from the south warned the commander of the French right wing that his left flank and rear would soon be uncovered and he began to withdraw his troops in good order until they became involved in the rout of the French centre and left then pouring past Vitoria.

In an instant it seemed that the whole country side became covered with a flying multitude of soldiers, camp followers and women; the streets of Vitoria and the roads from the town were blocked with carriages and baggage of all kinds; guns, wagons and tumbrils were abandoned and the rout was complete. The withdrawal of the French right lost King Joseph his best line of retreat and his army was driven back along the road to Pampeluna whither he himself fled after narrowly escaping capture at the hands of some British cavalry, who, indeed, seized his carriage containing his private papers and some valuable pictures. The pursuit continued till nightfall though the country was difficult for cavalry on account of the ditches which intersected it, and the infantry were worn out by their exertions; consequently while the spoils of the battle were immense, the loss to the French in killed, wounded and prisoners was not nearly so great as might have been expected from the magnitude of the victory, their losses being only some 7,000 all told. Of the British losses which amounted to about 5,200 in killed, wounded and missing the "Fighting Third" Division claimed some 1,800, or more than one-third of the whole Army's casualties, the losses of the 1/5th being as follows:—4 officers and 22 men killed and 4 officers and 133 men wounded.

As for the spoils perhaps the saying "to the victor the spoils" was never better exemplified. If the French loss in men was not great their loss in material was extraordinary. 151 cannon—practically the entire French artillery—415 caissons, 14,000 rounds of gun ammunition, 2,000,000 ball cartridges, 40,000lbs. of gunpowder, 56 forage wagons and 44 forge wagons fell into the hands of the Allies together with the baton of Marshal Jourdan, the military chest containing, according to the French accounts, £1,000,000 sterling and the whole baggage of the army; and in addition immense quantities of plate, pictures and other valuables, stolen from Spanish churches and palaces, were captured. That there should have been some plundering of this treasure by the Allies is perhaps natural; one has read stories of the cavalry filling their boots with dollars but it is certain that the looting of the treasure was very largely confined to the camp followers and non-combatants of the Allies. Of the £1,000,000 sterling in the French military chest not more than 100,000 dollars were secured for the Allies military chest. But if the soldiery obtained but little of the ready cash they made up for it in the way of other loot. The finest wines, clothing, books, papers, sheep, horses, cattle, mules were freely annexed and the camp of every Division became like a fair; for the soldiers held an auction of the plunder they had secured. It is recorded that even dollars became an article of sale because they were too heavy to be carried very far and eight were offered for one guinea.

It is to be feared, too, that there were a great many absentees among the soldiers on the night following the battle. Wellington complains bitterly in a despatch that the men passed the night in search of plunder instead of rest and food to prepare them for the pursuit, and that in consequence they were incapable of marching and soon became knocked up, and that one week after the battle there were out of the ranks double the number of men lost in the battle; and further that they had lost more men in the pursuit than the French had in their retreat. However, the absence of some men from the ranks made no difference to the movements of the Allies. On the 22nd the centre column of 3rd, 4th, 7th and Light Divisions moved to Salvatierra on the great road to Pampeluna, whither the French had retired, and if the state of the Allied Army left something to be desired that of the French must have been pitiable. They had lost everything, their stores, their papers and pay-rolls, while generals and junior officers alike had but the clothes they wore and many were even bare-footed.

But though they were defeated the French rallied to some extent, and on the day after the battle two divisions and some cavalry were formed as a rearguard to the beaten army, which reached Pampeluna on the 24th June. Here the French lost one of the only two guns which they had succeeded in saving at Vitoria.

Meanwhile two French generals, Foy and Clausel, hastening to the assistance of King Joseph found themselves in difficult positions. The former in the north barely escaped from Graham's troops, which were detached to deal with him, and

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beat a retreat into France; the latter, dealt with by Wellington himself, had an even more exciting time. Advancing on Vitoria from the south-east with 14,000 men, Clausel reached the town on the 22nd without, marvellous to relate, having heard of the battle of the previous day. He found it occupied by 6th Division, which having taken no part in the battle had arrived there from the line of communications which it had been left to guard. Clausel at once fell back and by rapid marching reached Tudela on the 27th. Wellington discovered his real position, and leaving a force to blockade Pampeluna, moved with two brigades of cavalry and 3rd, 4th, 7th and Light Divisions against him.

Clausel, however, received timely notice of his danger and hastened back to Zaragossa and thence, pursued by Spanish troops, to Jacca, having destroyed some of his artillery and heavy baggage, in the belief that the main British Army was following close on his tracks.

As a result of this campaign but one French army, that of Suchet, remained in the Peninsula as an effective force. In six weeks the Allied Army of about 100,000 men had marched some 300—400 miles, crossed six big rivers, gained a decisive victory and turned 120,000 Frenchmen out of Spain with a loss of nearly all their artillery and baggage; truly an achievement of which any army might be proud.

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1ST BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 74*).

A party of men were sent round and they were caught. It was found that they had spiked two of the guns. Needless to say they were hanged the following day. Another time the bread was poisoned- and the bakers were treated in a similar manner. The garrison (?) being so small the drawbridges were drawn up every evening after sunset by two elephants.

Almost daily small detachments of troops arrived by bullock train and our numbers increased, amongst them was No. 4 Company of ours who had been left behind in Mauritius under Captain Milman, who arrived on the 28th September. Drummer Donnelly, a native of that island having died on the way up I joined the Company in his place, the other drummer being McGregor, and the Colour-Sergeant Pickford.

On the 30th inst. we left Allahabad and marched to Futtepore, five days' march, but here we were detained on account of the mutineers having threatened it.

The Magistrate's house was put in a state of defence and the trees around it cut down to form abattis. Many natives who had been caught plundering were flogged, and others suspected of murder hanged.

Private Tom Farrel one day took it into his head to have his head shaved like a Hindoo. He was brought before the captain and sentenced confinement to camp until his hair grew.

No. 7 Company from Baugulpore joined us, and a detachment of the 93rd Highlanders having arrived to relieve us we proceeded to Cawnpore where we arrived on 22nd October.

Here I heard of the death of my dear brother John. He had been killed with two others—besides several others wounded—by a shell which struck the right of the Company (No. 1) on the 23rd September. I heard that Lieutenant Haigh, the Adjutant, had also been killed, and that General Havelock had succeeded in entering Lucknow, but was unable to quit it owing to their severe losses and to so many women and children being amongst those hemmed in in the Residency.

We were located near the Assembly Rooms in the Theatre. The former contained all the regimental baggage, and was subsequently destroyed by the Gwalior Contingent in the early part of December following when General Windham lost the city.

I went to the hospital in the entrenched camp and saw some of our men who had been wounded in the boat affair on the Ganges, which took place when the Headquarters were on their way up. One of them, named O'Brien had been blown up in one of the boats, he had no hair or eye-brows and his body was all blue from the effects of the powder.

And now, as the affairs of the Mutiny are reached, I will write little more on that subject, as it must be well known to the readers of *St. George's Gazette*.

The first or nearly the first to cross the Ganges for the final Relief of Lucknow under Sir Colin Campbell, were Nos. 4 and 7 Companies of the 5th Fusiliers, being portion of the Brigade of Sir Hope Grant.

Lucknow, having been relieved, we were at the Alumbagh in December. Dan McCarthy, my comrade, who was amongst the besieged, brought out with him some portion of a tent (curtain) belonging to the Royal Family of Oude. It was of red velvet and beautifully ornamented with flowers, with peacocks, with tails spread in the corners, all in their proper colours. I used it as a bed cover, the peacocks I cut out after and brought them to England, where they were greatly admired.

Gambling was very prevalent in camp—principally three card Brag., and money very plentiful. Dan made a belt with Rs. 200, and to my disgust he insisted that I should carry it every alternate day.

There were a couple of men belonging to the military train whom Dan and I sometimes entertained to dinner, and in the evening if rum was not procurable, we boiled cloves to make a drink. Sometimes we managed to buy a bottle for Rs. 10 (we were allowed 1½ drams daily) from someone who did not drink, or who wanted money for card playing.

On one occasion I went to the camp of another Corps, and asked several if they had any for sale, and one of them said, "Yes." I went to the tent, he handed me the bottle and I handed him the cash, when he said, "look out!" and I ran for it. On reaching our guests, the bottle was opened and found to be good "ginger-beer," so I was sold.

Colour-Sergeant O'Brien was appointed Sergeant-Major, *vice* Drake, appointed Quartermaster, and I think Colour-Sergeant Pickford, Quartermaster-Sergeant, *vice* Webster, deceased.

Though in the presence of the enemy, a young Catholic Priest, who had lost some relatives and all his belongings in Cawnpore, by means of a subscription got up by the men had a rustic building put up, in which a meeting was held every night, when we were not otherwise engaged. Not a religious meeting, but on other matters and many attended it.

Here I had the misfortune to get the first entry in my Defaulter's Sheet.

The accommodation in tents was far too small, and some of us had to rig up some kind of shelter between the ropes. I was one of these, and to enable me to read of a night, I made a small lamp of my own. One night I was woke by the tent being on fire, and of course this caused an alarm in camp, as it was thought that the enemy had started firing the camp which they had often threatened to do. Next morning an enquiry was made as to its cause. Someone said, "Bishop had a lamp burning outside." On being questioned I did not deny it. So I was made a prisoner and brought before the Colonel. He asked me if I had had a light outside. I said, "Yes," but that I had put it out about nine and that the fire did not occur until after midnight. However, he said, "You had a light outside and that is against orders; (I had never heard of such) ninety-six hours cells." Of course there were no cells and I had to shovel sand round the tents.

Naturally enough most of the men had lost or worn out their clothing, and as no other had replaced it, the appearance of the regiment on parade would have resembled the actors in a Christy Minstrel show as regards dress. The accoutrements had been washed shortly after landing in India, and no two officers or men were alike in dress; some with a white coat, some red, some blue, the trousers the same. A more motley lot you could not wish for, but it did not matter, it was the men, not the clothes that were wanted, though the latter would have been welcome.

(*To be continued.*)

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

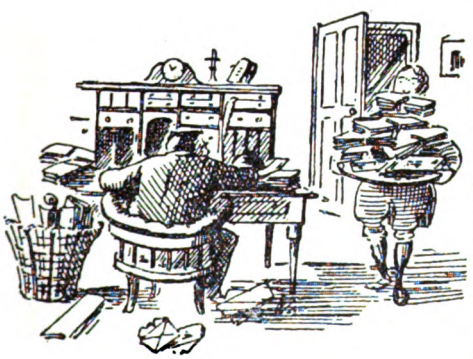
No. 367.] **Thursday, 31st July, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	91	Editorial Notes	98
Our Contemporaries	91	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	98
Subscriptions Received	91	A Race and a Rescue	99
Births and Deaths	91	The Battles of the Pyrenees ...	101
Extracts from *London Gazette*.	91	Archie's Stories	103
1st Battalion Notes	92	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	103
2nd Battalion Notes	95		
3rd Battalion Notes	97		
5th Battalion Notes...	98		
6th Battalion Notes	98	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
31st July, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Major Buchanan ...	... to 31/12/13	Sergts.' Mess, 5/68th R.D.	to 30/ 4/14
P.M.C., 2nd Battalion (Lt. Gething's subs.)	,, 31/12/13	Major Gillespie	,, 31/ 5/14
S. Young, Esq.	,, 31/12/13	Mr. C. Kennedy	,, 31/ 5/14
Mrs. Vincent	,, 31/12/13	Mrs. Sitwell	,, 28/ 2/14
Major-Gen. Sir E. Leach	,, 31/12/13	Mr. A. Kenefec	,, 30/ 6/14
Mr. G. Parfitt	,, 28/ 2/14	Captain Flower	,, 31/12/14
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Major Reavell	,, 31/ 3/14	Mrs. Morley Crossman ...	,, 31/12/15
Mr. Buckthought	,, 30/ 4/14	Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt	Feb. Sales
E. W. Milburn, Esq. ...	,, 30/ 4/14	P.R.I., 1st Battalion	April Sales
Lieut.-Colonel Spain ...	,, 30/ 4/14	Major Thomson	*Gazettes*
Sergeant-Master-Tailor O'Donnell	,, 30/ 4/14	O. B. Foster, Esq. (History of 2nd Battalion and Succession List of Officers)	
H. R. Smail, Esq.	,, 30/ 4/14	Mr. Dalzell	April Advertisements

BIRTHS.

HOLDERNESS.—On the 28th ult., at Cawood House, East Hardwick, Yorkshire, the wife of Graham C. Holderness, 5th Fusiliers, of a son.

STEPHEN.—On the 21st ult., at Indore, Central Indore, the wife of Humfrey Campbell Stephen, 1st Battalion, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

CORRIGHAN.—On the 25th ult., at Sheffield, Mary Constance, daughter of Sergeant W. Corrighan, 2nd Battalion, aged 4 months.

LESLIE.—On the 28th ult., at 15, Grimston Avenue, Folkestone, John Leslie, late Lieutenant, 5th Northumberland Fusiliers, and Captain, Donegal Militia, of Kincraigie, County Donegal, and Ballyward, County Down, only son of the late Francis Charles Leslie, aged 74 years.

WITHINGTON.—On the 27th ult., at Ulverstone, Torquay, Sidney Withington, late Captain, 5th Fusiliers, in his 83rd year.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain R. T. K. Auld to be Adjutant, *vice* Lieutenant G. R. F. Leverson (dated 27th June, 1913).

4TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—H. H. Bell (late Cadet-Sergeant, Charterhouse School O.T.C.) to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 31st May, 1913); Lieutenant-Colonel J.

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Gibson resigns his commission and is granted permission to retain his rank and to wear the prescribed uniform (dated 16th July, 1913); The Hon. Frederick William Lambton resigns the Hon. Colonelcy of the Battalion (dated 19th July, 1913); Major (Hon. Captain in the Army) E. Joicey, retired list, Militia (late of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers), to be appointed to the Hon. Colonelcy of the Battalion (dated 19th July, 1913).

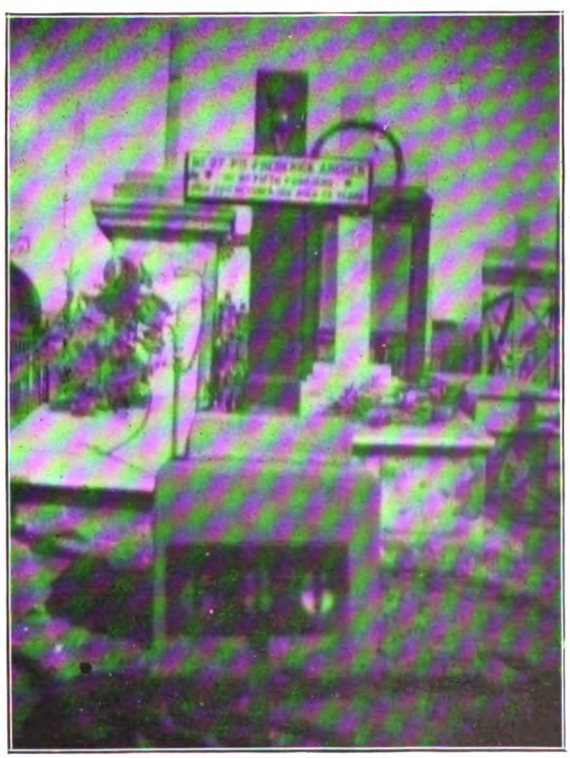
5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—E. Babst (late Cadet-Sergeant, Durham University O.T.C.) to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 1st July, 1913).

6TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Second-Lieutenant F. C. Judges is seconded under the conditions of paragraph 114 of the T. F. Regulations (dated 5th July, 1913).

1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
27th June, 1913.

THE western or Arabian Sea branch of the monsoon has become active of late, as is usual at this time of the year, and several inches of rain have fallen in and around Mhow. The tank at Bircha, some three miles off, on which we depend here for our water supply, has risen already five feet, and so the dry season passes by without any realization of the water famine which was feared by some earlier in the year. It took—if not literally a single night according to the rather too vivid local description—but two or three days at the most for the landscape to don a fresh green coat very refreshing to the eyes, and frogs, snakes and sandflies, lovers of the wet, once more resume an active and visible existence.



A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CROSS ERECTED IN PORT SAID CEMETERY BY THE BRITISH CONSUL-GENERAL, OVER THE GRAVE OF PRIVATE F. ARCHER, 1ST BATTALION, WHO DIED AT PORT SAID ON 29TH OCTOBER, 1912.

(Photographed by the British Consul-General).

Under the changed conditions of soil and climate pig-sticking and polo become impossible, and cricket duly comes to the fore. Those who have been out with the Tent Club include Captains Cruddas and Herbert and Lieutenant Powell. Captain Cruddas got in first spear once and Captain Herbert three times. The season included both good and bad days, for pig in some of the localities chosen for the meet are scarce and the going is sometimes very stoney and bad. Captain Cruddas' pig was a particularly fine one.

What with hockey, cricket and Rugby football competitions all simultaneously in progress the difficulty of those who play in more than one of them is not how to find occupation but how to squeeze them all in on the fine days allowed us. "Rugger" is still in an elementary stage in the Battalion, and there are few experts at the game. This, however, in no way lessens the competition between companies. As for hockey we are now in the middle of the Mhow Gymkhana Tournament open to squadrons, batteries and companies. A, D, F and G Companies are still left in for the second round, though the luck of the draw paired no fewer than six companies in the first round. C Company was beaten 3—0 by D Squadron, 14th Hussars, after extra time. E Company succumbed to A Company by 1—0. F Company defeated B Company by the same score, and D Company rather unexpectedly worsted H Company by 3 goals to 2. G Company drew a bye.

The draw for the Inter-Company Cricket Tournament was as follows:—

B	Company	v. G	Company
F	,,	v. C	,,
D	,,	v. E	,,
A	,,	v. H	,,

And for the Rugby:—

D	Company	v. G	Company
B	,,	v. H	,,
E	,,	v. F	,,
A	,,	v. C	,,

It is too soon yet to make any prophecy on the probable result of these competitions. All teams are busy with practice games.

The railway strike on certain of the Indian railways affected us as the troops nearest to that section of the line, between Muttra and Rutlam, on which the strike was most pronounced; though we were not involved in the wholesale way that the 2nd Battalion were in England in 1911. Fifty men of G Company under Captain Forster and Lieutenant Swaine left on the 5th June for Rutlam, an important junction north of Mhow. A few days later they were followed by fifty men of B Company under Lieu-

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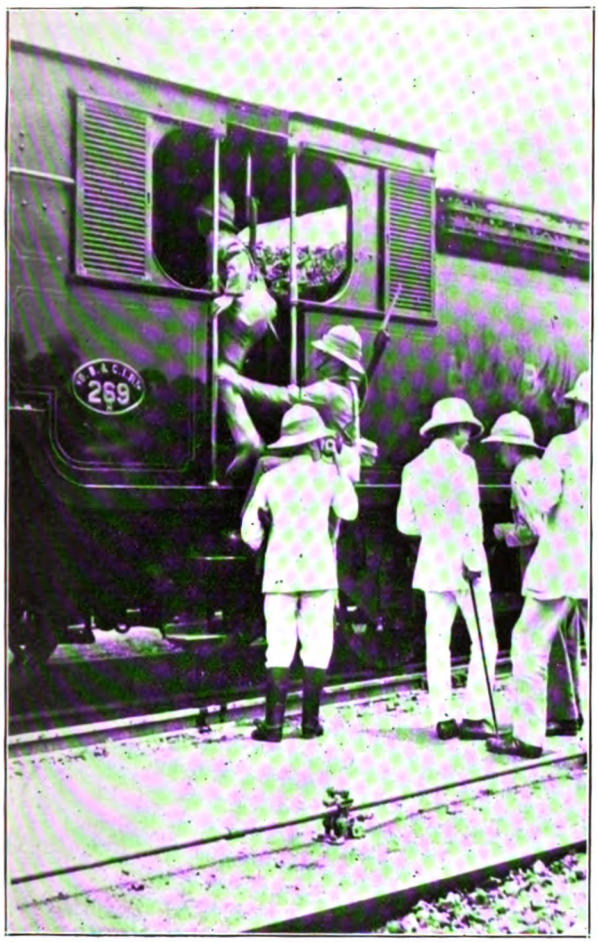
tenant Mosse. The men were accommodated in the booking office at Rutlam and in railway trucks, and occupied



MEN OF G COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION, BOARDING AN ENGINE AT RUTLAM DURING THE STRIKE ON THE BOMBAY, BARODA AND CENTRAL INDIA RAILWAY.

(Photo by Mr. Ball, Traffic Superintendent).

themselves with finding guards and sentries over the engine shed, volunteers' armoury and other places. The only active movement was the journey of twenty-five men to escort a northward train which, thus guarded, was taken through to Muttra with only a momentary delay at Gangapur in Rajputana. The strike soon fizzled out and the detachment was back in Mhow in ten days.

Lieutenants Baxter and Sutherland have gone on leave to Gulmarg. Captain Selby has gone home. Colonel Sapte, Captain Landen and Lieutenant Lamb are expected back in a day or two, the first and last from home, and Captain Landen from the north where he has spent part of his time on a strenuous walking tour. Lieutenant Platt has returned from his tour of the Far East where he saw much that was interesting of four countries, Japan, Korea, Manchuria and China. Lieutenants Sloper and Cogan are also back, the latter having had to return prematurely owing to an unfortunate attack of "sun."

Captain Selby, while out shooting near Mhow, was the victim of an assault by some villagers, the results of which might have been quite serious on anyone less able to defend himself. As it was, when the first shock of the attack was over, he seems to have more than held his own against fearful odds and we are confident that his assailants suffered far more severely from his bare fists than from the paltry fine imposed on them later by the civil law.

Little progress has been made in the past month with the three football leagues (Association). The first is still headed by G Company, and E and B Companies are respectively at the top of the second and third. Below are appended the league tables made up to the 26th June:—

1ST LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
G	10	7	1	2	23	7	14*
B	10	6	3	1	22	12	13
E	11	5	4	2	12	14	12
H	10	3	2	5	14	11	11
A	12	3	5	4	11	17	10
F	11	4	5	2	14	16	10
C	10	1	4	5	7	14	7
D	12	1	6	5	8	19	7

2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E	5	4	0	1	13	2	9
F	5	4	1	0	10	3	8
D	5	3	1	1	11	6	7
G	4	2	0	2	9	2	6
A	6	2	3	1	5	9	5
C	6	1	4	1	4	10	3
B	5	1	4	0	6	12	2
H	6	1	5	0	3	17	2

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B	6	5	0	1	13	2	11
F	5	3	1	1	8	5	7
G	4	3	1	0	7	3	6
H	6	2	2	2	7	6	6
E	5	2	2	1	6	7	3*
C	5	1	3	1	5	8	3
D	5	1	4	0	4	10	2
A	6	0	4	2	1	8	2

*Two points deducted.

The Battalion team only just failed—by three points—to win the Henry Whitehead Cup, 1912. Our total score was 1,656, as compared with the winners'—1st Battalion Essex Regiment—1,658. No other team scored nearly as high. Our team consisted of Captain Selby, Lieutenant Ward, Colour-Sergeant Hone, Corporals Fulton and Jackson, and Privates Bennett, Hunter, Pilkington, Spencer and Profitt.

In the Queen Victoria Cup the following were prize-winners:—Sergeants Laws, Gillborn and Graham, Corporal Saunders, Lance-Corporal Insley and Privates Norwich, Pilkington and Profitt.

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A Novices' Boxing Tournament was held in the open air on the evening of the 30th May and got through with commendable promptitude. The fighting was generally clean and energetic and, taking the time of year into consideration, most of the competitors seemed to be in pretty fair condition, though a total entry of twenty competitors is not large for a battalion in which about 98 per cent. are regimental boxing novices.

The best form was shown by Private Burns, who won the Featherweights. He has a good half-arm punch, but should cultivate his leads more.

Practically all the competitors give themselves away badly every time they break from a clinch. Unless ordered to "break" by the referee they must look after themselves in the "break-away," instead of "breaking" with their hands down or their guard open, as the majority do at present, after the faintest semblance of a clinch. The results were as follows:—

WELTER WEIGHTS.

Private Darling beat Private Bell.

Bell had the longer reach but did not make much use of it, his best blows being short jolts to the head, and Darling, doing most of the forcing, won after an extra round.

LIGHT WEIGHTS.

Lance-Corporal Heasman beat Private Hurst.

Lance-Corporal Heasman, who can swing pretty hard, had an easy task with Private Hurst. The latter's previous fight can hardly have taken enough out of him to cause him to give in after a round.

FEATHER WEIGHTS.

Private Burns beat Private Grace.

Burns relies too largely on effective countering, but found plenty of opportunities of landing hard and often on Private Grace, who took a lot of punishment very pluckily.

BANTAM WEIGHTS.

Private Chase beat Private Acton.

Chase is quick and tricky, but could do with a harder punch. He, like Burns, is apt to take things too easily, and as Acton was trying to the very end, though well behind on points, he might have landed a lucky punch and secured the decision.

A man is never beaten till the end of the fight, and if you "ease up" because you think he is finished, you have only yourself to thank if he succeeds in surprising you.

Referee—Lieutenant H. Lush-Wilson, R.H.A.
Judges—Captain E. L. Douglas Forster, 5th Fusiliers.
Captain B. H. Selby, 5th Fusiliers.
Timekeeper—Lieutenant G. O. Sloper, 5th Fusiliers.
M.C.—Sergeant-Major Wooll, 5th Fusiliers.
In charge of Ring—Corporal Baldwin, 5th Fusiliers.

The Corporals' Room Correspondent writes as follows:—

Owing to the monsoon and the various tournaments now on our members have not been very busy of late. We took a weak team down to play the corporals of the R.H.A. Brigade at hockey and paid the penalty by being beaten by 7 goals to nothing. The corporals and lance-corporals have twice met each other on the football field, the corporals being successful on both occasions. We hope yet to see Corporal Prophet representing the Army in the annual match at home between the Army and Navy.

It does not look as if we should be turning out any more teams for some time owing to the regimental tournaments, but the practice we are getting in these games will be useful to us later on.

We are pleased to see how energetically Corporal Carter has taken to Rugby, though it is necessary to remind him that a Rugby football ground and a boxing ring are two totally distinct things.

We must congratulate Lance-Corporal Gillespie on his skill as an animal trainer and Lance-Corporal Heasman on his successful appearance as a boxer during the past month. Though as yet only a novice we make bold to say that in him we see the makings of a future "white hope."

No. 6000 Sergeant S. Luke is promoted Colour-Sergeant, dated the 2nd April.

The following have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours:—

No. 1179	Private T. G. Boles	dated 4/6/13
„ 872	„ G. Morley	„ 6/6/13
„ 1011	Corporal C. Groves	„ 7/6/13

No. 8559 Sergeant C. H. Orton re-engaged at Mhow for the Northumberland Fusiliers to complete 21 years' service, dated the 20th June.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under:—

Passed Group I:—
(dated Mhow, 27/3/13)

No. 5225 Sergt. R. F. Ball — No. 2412 Lce.-Cpl. T. White
No. 2706 Pte. H. Forrister

1st Class:—
(dated 27/3/13)

No. 8199 Sergt. Cameron — No. 9920 Lce.-Cpl. Quinn
No. 2712 Pte. Purchase

2nd Class:—
(dated 31/5/13)

No. 2522 Lce.-Cpl. Ogilvie	No. 2595 Lce.-Cpl. Halliday
„ 3269 Pte. Bradley	„ 3000 Pte. Igo
„ 3100 „ Speight	„ 2633 „ Shepherd
„ 2651 „ Shaw	„ 2441 „ Short
„ 2851 „ Spencer	„ 2444 „ Derrick

No. 2855 Pte. Trueman

3rd Class:—
(dated 31/5/13)

No. 2791 Pte. Tillotson	No. 1071 Pte. Seago
„ 2233 „ Cameron	„ 2436 „ Reed
„ 2801 „ Brown	„ 2890 „ Vincent
„ 3082 „ Gillespie	„ 1480 „ Bamberg
„ 1253 „ Manning	„ 2553 „ Roome
„ 2325 „ Norman	„ 2884 „ Welsh

Chiropody Certificates have been awarded as under:—

No. 2386 Pte. Reavell	No. 2653 Pte. Shepherd
„ 2662 „ Ormston	„ 2989 „ Curtis

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 2217	Private A. Broadbent	2 from 25/5/13
„ 7998	„ J. Harvey	3 „ 31/5/13
„ 2391	„ J. Robertson	1 „ 2/6/13
„ 2219	„ J. Bone	2 „ 2/6/13
„ 2323	„ F. Walker	1 „ 6/6/13
„ 3091	„ J. Christie	1 „ 6/6/13
„ 3093	„ J. Wheatley	1 „ 8/6/13
„ 2834	„ J. McKae	1 „ 13/6/13
„ 2692	„ J. Morgan	1 „ 13/6/13

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2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
23rd July, 1913.

THE Battalion returned to Sheffield on the 13th inst. from Strensall after a fortnight's Battalion training, and since then there has been a general exodus on leave and furlough. Strensall proved a very pleasing substitute for Sheffield. As there were only just sufficient men to form four companies, and as the training areas at Strensall consist of three or four narrow strips of ground on the outskirts of the rifle range, manœuvring was considerably restricted, except at night, when all the holes and ditches behind the stop butts became available for practising the silent advance. The General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Northern Command, witnessed our operations on three occasions, and dined with the officers previous to night operations on the 10th inst.

The Band and Drums assisted in the success of the Military Gala at Strensall on the 11th and 12th inst. The object of the fête was to provide funds for the Soldiers' Home in Strensall camp.

We have no longer a detachment at Pontefract, but detachments at Fleetwood and Strensall under command of Lieutenant Trench and Lieutenant Mahon, respectively, are to remain there until the Battalion embarks for India.

Major Percival is taking part in the naval manœuvres off the east coast. He joined the Red Fleet on the 17th inst. and is at present engaged either in trials of strength with the officers of H.M.S. *Temeraire*, or attempts to evade the Blue Fleet and invade our little island.

Mr. Holderness is leaving the Regiment to serve in the Special Reserve, and has gone on leave pending resignation. As only those dogs who have been trained for military purposes are now allowed to proceed on hired transports the Churchwarden of East Hardwick would have been necessarily torn away from his pack by embarking for India. Of course, there may have been other reasons which induced him to pass to a more peaceful military career. Anyhow we take the opportunity of wishing "Friday" the best of good fortune.

The Battalion is to embark on the 24th September in H.T. *Dongola* and is due to arrive at Bombay on the 13th October. The strength of the Battalion will be 400, exclusive of officers. The 1st Battalion will probably hand over nearly 650 non-commissioned officers and men to the 2nd Battalion on arrival in India. Major Moulton-Barrett and Lieutenant Sidney will join the 2nd Battalion before embarkation, while Major Percival will remain in England, having exchanged Battalions with Captain Girdwood. Nearly 200 details will also remain in England to join the 1st Battalion at Portsmouth.

L.-Cpl. Lockhart Pte. Evans Cpl. Clay Pte. Hindmarsh Pte. Brown
L.-Cpl. Henry Pte. Lee Pte. Haigney Pte. Burton Pte. Dunn L.-Cpl. McGeever Pte. Edmunds
L.-Cpl. Burr Col.-Sgt. Jenkins Capt. Williams, D.S.O. L.-Cpl. Hawdin 2nd-Lt. Mahon L.-Sgt. Pawsey L.-Cpl. Hornett

C COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION.—WINNERS OF MARATHON SHIELD, MAY, 1913.

Captain Williams, D.S.O., and Lieutenant Chenevix Trench have been detailed for duty at the Depôt in September next.

No. 536 Drummer James Ford has been discharged to

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pension after 29½ years' service of which the whole was spent in this Battalion, except for a tour of duty at the Depôt. Drummer Ford enlisted as a boy on the 4th February, 1884, and served over seventeen years' abroad in India, Singapore and South Africa. He was the proud possessor of six Good Conduct badges and the King's and Queen's South African medals. When this Battalion returned from South Africa in 1903 he was the only man in the Drums. Drummer Ford was wounded at Stormberg. It would be interesting to know how many miles he marched, and how many times he had sounded "defaulters" in his long service as a drummer.

———

The following Promotions have been made:—

To be unpaid Lance-Sergeant:—

No. 2346 Corporal J. Wardle from 1/7/13

To be Band-Corporal:—

No. 7878 Corporal B. Annetts from 27/6/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 2982	Private	G. Bell	from 27/6/13
„ 2967	„	A. E. Webb	„ 14/7/13
„ 2625	„	P. Webb	„ 19/7/13
„ 3495	„	S. Long	„ 19/7/13

To be Bandsman:—

No. 1904 Private L. Willson from 1/7/13

———

No. 2302 Corporal W. Earl has been permitted to extend his service to complete 12 years with the Colours, dated the 14th inst.

———

No. 2264 Corporal T. James has been transferred to the Army Gymnastic Staff on probation, dated the 23rd ult.

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Certificates of Education have been awarded as under:—

3rd Class:—

(dated 23/6/13)

No. 3507 Private G. Ford No. 3511 Private D. Scales
„ 3529 „ F. Foster „ 3532 „ M. Turner
No. 3533 Private D. Knowles

———

Programme of Smoking Concert held at Totley Camp on the 23rd June:—

1. March ... (1) "Our Director" ... ...
(2) "Harry Lauder's Songs" ... ...
THE BAND.
2. Song ... "Asleep in the deep" ... ...
SERGEANT MOORE.
3. Song "When the roses in the garden bloom again" ...
LANCE-CORPORAL SHOARD.
4. Duet... ... "Great Scott" ... ...
LIEUTENANT NICHOLLS and LIEUTENANT WILLIAMS.
5. Band. Euphonium Solo "The Bandolero" ... ...
LANCE-CORPORAL KEENE.
6. Song (1) "Down by the river side" ... ...
(2) "The most miserable man on earth" ... ...
DRUMMER LANGTRY.
7. Song (1) "I was standing at the corner of the street"
(2) "Plink Plonk" ... ...
PRIVATE CARTER.
8. Duet... ... "Rag-time Cow Boy Joe" ... ...
CORPORAL BIGSBY and PRIVATE HUNTER.
9. Song... "I live in Trafalgar Square" ... ...
LIEUTENANT NICHOLLS.
10. Band. Cornet Solo "Sing me to sleep" ... ...
LANCE-CORPORAL LEWIS.
11. Song... ... "The dark blue sea" ... ...
LANCE-CORPORAL WATTS.
12. Song... "If the missus wants to go" ... ...
LIEUTENANT WILLIAMS.
13. A Yarn about Musketry at Totley. "Tommy Atkins versus Army Paymaster" ... ...
LANCE-SERGEANT DAVIS.
14. Two-Step ... "The Gaby Glide" ... ...
THE BAND.
15. Song... ... (1) "Loch Lomond" (parody) ... ...
(2) "As a friend" ... ...
(3) "A mere detail" ... ...
DRUMMER LANGTRY.
16. Song... ... "Oh! Mo. Mo. Mo." ... ...
PRIVATE CARTER.
17. ... "God bless the Prince of Wales" ... ...
(The day of the concert being the Prince's 19th birthday).
THE BAND.

———

CRICKET.

5TH FUSILIERS v. WELBECK.

Played at Welbeck on the 16th July. Mr. Molineux gave a display of batting which for excellence has probably never been eclipsed in the cricket annals of the Regiment. He compiled 147 in about an hour and twenty minutes in brilliant style without being missed. His score included five 6's, and twenty-one 4's. Out of six wickets which fell in the opponents' innings, Mr. Molineux had a hand in five. If the FIFTH had not allowed Mr. Raikes to be missed four times, the result of the match would have probably been very different. Mr. Raikes took part in the capture of eight of our ten wickets.

WELBECK.

Rev. G. B. Raikes, c Buckley, b Molineux ...	105
Dr. Lee, c and b Molineux	19
Mr. Inchbald (R.F.A.), c Gething, b Molineux ...	43
„ Bingham, c Molineux, b Nicholls	4
J. Smith, b Molineux	11
Mr. Warner, not out	47
W. Malthouse, b Rushbrooke	20
S. Malthouse, Mr. Turner, „ Farrant (R.F.A.), W. Johnson	did not bat
Extras	12
Total (for 6 wickets)	*261

*Innings declared closed.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Major Buckley, c Raikes, b Farrant	12
Mr. Edwards, c Farrant, b Raikes	17
„ Gething, c Farrant, b Raikes	0
„ Legard, c Raikes, b Malthouse	19
„ Molineux, c Lee, b Raikes	147
„ Nicholls, c Raikes, b Smith	0
Lance-Corpl. Broadley, c Raikes, b Malthouse ...	15
Major Ainslie, not out	8
„ Percival, c Johnson, b Malthouse ...	1
Mr. Rushbrooke, c Smith, b Malthouse	13
Captain Hart, st Johnson, b Raikes	5
Extras	3
Total	240

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Match played at Strensall, July 7th, 1913.

RIGHT HALF BATTALION v. LEFT HALF BATTALION.

LEFT HALF.

Major Ainslie, c Holderness, b Nicholls	7
Mr. Legard, b Nicholls	0
Captain Auld, b Buckley	7
„ Hart, b Buckley	21
Colonel Enderby, c Buckley, b Nicholls... ...	4
Private Broadley, b Gething	28
Mr. Foster, b Gething	2
Major Turner, c Gething, b Elsworth	7
Mr. Barkworth, b Gething...	0
Mr. Rushbrooke, not out	7
Mr. Allan, b Elsworth	0
Extras	9
Total	92

RIGHT HALF.

Major Buckley, b Hart	42
Private Elsworth, b Turner	2
Mr. Nicholls, c Ainslie, b Turner	16
Mr. Gething, b Rushbrooke	27
Mr. Cramsie, b Rushbrooke	5
Major Percival, b Rushbrooke	1
Mr. Williams, b Rushbrooke	2
Mr. Mahon, c Turner, b Hart	1
Mr. Heyder, not out	6
Major Armstrong, b Rushbrooke	0
Mr. Holderness, st Broadley, b Rushbrooke ...	0
Extras	6
Total	108

5TH FUSILIERS v. COLONEL WATSON'S XI.

Played at Beningborough Hall, York, on the 8th July. The end of the match proved most exciting, Mr. Mahon being unfortunately run out when only 10 runs were required to win.

COLONEL WATSON'S XI.

Major Cliff, b Nicholls	3
Captain Ainsworth, b Gething	37
Rev. C. Milne, c Nicholls, b Hart	32
Mr. J. R. G. Magrath, b Nicholls	13
Colonel Watson, c Nicholls, b Rushbrooke ...	26
Mr. H. D. Thwaytes, b Rushbrooke	0
Captain Johnstone, c Gething, b Nicholls ...	0
„ Hadow, b Buckley	7
Mr. L. T. Poole, c Barkworth, b Buckley ...	1
Captain Braine, not out	1
„ Tance, b Buckley...	0
Extras	10
Total	130

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Major Ainslie, c Johnstone, b Magrath... ...	8
Mr. Nicholls, c Braine, b Johnstone	52
Major Buckley, c and b Johnstone	0
Mr. Gething, c Watson, b Johnstone	5
„ Legard, b Watson	8
„ Rushbrooke, b Watson	9
Captain Hart, st Cliff, b Magrath	8
Colonel Enderby, c Thwaytes, b Watson ...	8
Captain Auld, b Magrath	18
Mr. Barkworth, c Thwaytes, b Watson ...	0
„ Mahon, run out	3
Extras	2
Total	121

5TH FUSILIERS v. YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN.

Played at York on the 10th July. The Yorkshire Gentlemen had at one time 130 on the board for one wicket. Their last nine wickets fell for 82 runs. Considering the paper strength of their side we did well in making it so close a match. Lance-Corporal Broadley gave a dashing display for 28.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Major Ainslie, c Fargus, b Wilson	1
Mr. G. K. Molineux, c Harrison, b Wilson ...	0
Major Buckley, c Lyon, b Wilson	22
Mr. B. W. E. Gething, b Wilson	21
„ H. L. Nicholls, c Fargus, b Wilson	17
Colonel Enderby, b Anson	12
Mr. G. P. Legard, run out...	15
Captain Hart, b Wilson	0
Lance-Corporal Broadley, st Smyth, b Lane-Fox	28
Mr. W. P. Rushbrooke, b Tew	6
Captain Auld, b Fargus	13
Major Percival, not out	15
Extras	25
Total	175

YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN.

C. E. Anson, c Enderby, b Nicholls	21
J. P. Wilson, b Molineux	77
H. S. A. Harrison, b Molineux	42
L. R. G. Blackburn, b Rushbrooke	7
Captain White, c and b Molineux	6
A. B. Smyth, b Molineux	26
T. G. Bardwell, b Molineux	9
Rev. A. H. Fargus, b Rushbrooke	1
A. H. Anson, b Rushbrooke	0
C. Lyon, not out	11
E. Lane-Fox, c Percival, b Molineux	3
G. E. Tew, lbw, b Rushbrooke	0
Extras	13
Total	216

3rd Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
25th July, 1913.

THE Battalion assembled as usual at Moorlaws on the 30th June; unfortunately rather weak in numbers. Some of us no doubt would prefer an occasional change. To some, Moorlaws, in spite of its attractions and champagne-like air, becomes, even so, monotonous. The men are far from a town and when our hard day's work is done, there is not much spare strength left to walk to Alnwick, let alone to return up Clayport Bank.

But we are sure that the fishermen at any rate would not like a change of locality.

Major Barrett and Mr. Sidney are responsible for most of the big fish this year.

We congratulate F Company on again being the best shooting company, also its commander, Mr. Lambert, on again retaining the Officers' Cup, which he did by the skin of his teeth; Captain Lloyd tied with him. But

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Mr. Lambert having been more successful in "potting" at "the Haldane," according to the N.R.A. rules the cup was awarded to him. B Company has won the final of the Company football—scoring 2 goals against G Company's nil.

There will be more than one sad parting at the end of this training. Of the Regular Establishment, Captain Gordon alone, will probably be with us next year. Just as we have got really to know our line officers, they are removed from us. Our only consolation at parting with them is that the change is for their professional advantage.

But most of all will the Battalion feel the loss of its present commanding officer—whose time expires next spring after a connection of 33 years with the old Battalion. Colonel Roddam was the first officer to join after the Battalion was changed from the Northumberland Light Infantry Militia to Northumberland Fusiliers. We are sure all ranks will miss him very much.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
23rd July, 1913.

THERE has been nothing new to record this month, everyone has been busy squaring up camp matters.

With three of the ranges in operation at Ponteland, we have been busy each Saturday getting men through their standard test. So far the shooting has worked well, the men shooting right through their course, with none of the tiresome "cease fires" that were so common at Whitley.

The Gosforth Company has received some half dozen recruits since camp, which looks as if those who were at Bridlington enjoyed it, and are telling their friends so.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
25th July, 1912.

CAPTAINS W. H. Sowerby, G. Hunter and N. Mc L. Dryden qualified in examination "C," at Bridlington, on the 25th and 26th June, 1913.

Musketry is now in full swing, the range at Ponteland is a great advance over our last range at Whitley Bay.

Private J. Archer has been awarded the Territorial Efficiency Medal.

Editorial Notes.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
25th July, 1913.

THE Editor has to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of a number of volumes of the *Gazette* from Mrs. Thistlethwayte and Mrs. Gunner.

These volumes have been sent to the Officer Commanding the 5th Depôt, at Newcastle, for use in the Recreation Room.

The Editor hopes in course of time to collect a complete set of the *Gazette* for the Depôt.

It is regretted that the proposed issue of H.T.C.'s drawings in book form will not take place. When the announcement of the issue was made, orders for about 100 copies were asked for to cover cost of publication; so far orders for about twenty copies only have been received.

Owing to lack of support, therefore, the reproduction will not take place.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*,
31st JULY, 1888.

COLCHESTER, TUESDAY, 31st JULY, 1888.

SECOND BATTALION NOTES.—A very successful Camp Concert was held on the 26th May, at the end of our little Parade Ground. Our indefatigable working committee had turned the hill-side into a veritable theatre, with proscænium, etc., and a large and appreciative audience, among whom were a lot of friends from Murree, assembled in good time. To judge by the frequent and hearty rounds of applause and the outbursts of laughter the spectators were highly pleased. Of Mr. Heard, Privates Symonds, Mountford (Jackson), Borthwick, Sayers and Cornelius, I can but say that they sustained their well-earned reputation. The side-splitting farce, "An Unwarrantable Intrusion," by Major Chancellor and Mr. Vasey was acted as these masters only could pourtray *Mr. Peter Snoozle* and the wily intruder who wanted his daughter. The Band, under Mr. Wallace's able direction, played selections of music in good style.

3RD BATTALION NOTES.—In warm and sunny weather, which has been so rare since the embodiment of the Battalion on the 7th inst., the annual inspection of the 3rd Northumberland Fusiliers took place on Friday morning, the 27th July, on the pasture, the inspecting officer being Colonel Rowland, C.B., Commanding the Regimental District. At half-past ten o'clock the Battalion was marched from the encampment on to the drill ground, and on the arrival of Colonel Rowland, accompanied by his aide-de-camp, Major Kilgour, late Adjutant of 3rd Battalion, the Regiment was put through the usual review movements by Colonel Earl Percy, Commanding, and afterwards through various field manœuvres, etc., all of which were executed with neatness and precision. The review was witnessed by a large gathering of people, including the Countess Percy and family, and numerous ladies and gentlemen of the district, in carriages and on foot. On Thursday afternoon Colonel Rowland made an inspection of the camp.

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The Regiment was disembodied on the 28th inst., and the men were despatched to their homes by special train at 10.50 a.m.; the same arrangements as were adopted last year in respect to the payment of bounty money being again observed this year.

The weather during the training has been most unpleasant, a great deal of rain having fallen causing the approach to the camp to be exceedingly undesirable to traverse.

A RACE AND A RESCUE.

AN August sun shone from a cloudless sky, and the English Channel sparkled and laughed under the south wind's caress with that wonderful peaceful happiness that in all nature the sea only can convey to her worshippers. From a distance of two miles the shore-line wore an air of basking repose. Only the blue hills in the far background seemed awake and watchful. Our little boat the *Blue Belle* rustled her way through the water with the lazy roll that spoke of the free and untrammelled life of the sea. She looked an embodiment of the laziness that forms the landsman's chief idea of sailing; of a nestling trustfulness also such as lovers show to each other, often with as little wisdom. For from the present smiles of a sea or a woman who pins his faith in either's future behaviour is a rash man indeed. At the very moment I speak of the barometer, unknown to me, was falling, falling, steadily and surely—and none too slowly—while I lolled in the stern sheets and with difficulty kept myself from emulating the snores of my younger brother, Dick, who slept close by. It was now that a white speck off the Bill, some six miles away, began to attract my attention, and I watched it with lazy indifference as, heading apparently straight towards us, it grew larger and larger to the view. A small yacht, I told myself, bound for Eltonport. Slowly she came along, the westerly ebb full against her, and a light southerly breeze on her starboard quarter. "Three hours more of westerly tide," I speculated. "She won't make Eltonport much before eight o'clock, if she gets in at all against the ebb." My reflections had reached this point when an episode of more immediate interest intervened. The white sail of a small boat could be seen stealing out from behind the pier-head. I put my helm up and easing the sheet ran down towards her. "Wake up, Dick!" I shouted, "Here comes the *Polly*." We were soon alongside and braced up sharp for a race round a fishing buoy that lay a mile-and-a-half nearer the Bill. The poor old *Blue Belle* was hopelessly outclassed against a boat like the *Polly*, but we hoped, by superior handling, to make a race of it, and in very truth a race it proved to be. The *Polly's* crew miscalculated their last leg and passed the buoy some hundred yards to leeward. Then, still some way ahead of us, they put their helm down (clumsily, we thought), missed stays, and just managed to slide in between us and the buoy, but tucked under our lee for the reach to the Spit. What followed was a succession of desperate attempts and as determined repulses. If they ran off we did likewise, and whenever they made as if for a luffing match we came up too. The rules of the Yacht Racing Association, or Y.R.A., as it is usually called, bothered us very little in those days; as little, in fact, as they do now; and the plain rule of the road was all we considered. Now, if we could only get the *Polly* tucked up round the Spit we might be able to keep her so for the reach to the pier and the winning post; but she had the inner berth, and our task could never be an easy one. There was only one way to do it, and that was to check the *Blue Belle* at the instant of rounding, jibe into the very problematical space between our rival and the Spit and risk the foul. Both Dick and I were shaking with excitement when, just before putting the helm up to jibe, I paid out the sheet to let the *Polly* do the leading round the buoy. At the same time I eased the helm down a little; then, throwing discretion to the winds, I put it up again and sent the *Blue Belle* straight between the *Polly* and the Spit buoy. Mind you, it wasn't that there seemed too little room: there didn't appear to be *any* room at all. But just as a collision looked absolutely inevitable I saw blue water opening up, and in another ten seconds the old *Blue Belle's* bow was level with the *Polly's* mast and the see-saw began all over again, first one boat leading, and then the other, as the pier drew nearer and nearer. A straight line between two piles in the pier was mutually taken as the finishing tape (to use a land-lubberly word), but it was an absolute toss up which boat was leading at the critical moment. Only a hundred yards to go. *Polly*, leading, put her helm down, which made us luff as well, being the windward boat. As suddenly she bore away again, in a desperate effort to get clear of us; but not in time. Fifty yards between us and the pier. The *Polly* had actually lost ground by her last manœuvre, and, getting the wind clear of our stern, came up with the water foaming under her bow, only to drop back once more as our sails "blanketed" her. Again she came up. Could she keep the lead till the line was reached? No, the old *Blue Belle* forged slowly up on her. Ten yards and all would be over. The *Polly* began coming up again, but too late, and with a wild cheer Dick and I sprang erect and hurled jibes at the *Polly*.

"You fouled us round the Spit!" they shouted.

"No, we didn't! You're fairly beat," we bawled back. And so away to moorings and ashore in the dinghy.

This is a sample of many a race sailed in the old days, and better fun I have yet to know. The *Blue Belle* was by no means an ideal racing yacht. She was not, in fact, a true yacht at all, but a yacht's dinghy, which washed up on the coast many years before, had passed through the hands of most of the nautical inhabitants of Ralton before being finally bought by my father, at my constant and earnest request, for the sum of twenty-five shillings precisely. She had been mine for two years, and was now reduced to such a state that carpentry upon her was a mere waste of time. Putty and paint were the only things that stayed on her, and we beached her as seldom as possible, for the operation invariably holed her, however tenderly it was performed. The sails and riggings were good enough, and as long as the hull held together I was quite content. Looking back now over many years I am sure that from that old tub I got more solid pleasure than from any boat I have ever had.

The excitement of this race had distracted my attention from the unknown yacht whose slow progress towards us I had been observing at the moment the *Polly* appeared. The stranger had then, as I have said, been approaching from the direction of the Bill, but when I next saw her from the shore she was stuck fast near the Spit that marks the eastern end of the Ralton rocks. She could not have been fast long, or on the falling tide she would have stopped there altogether, and even as I watched she moved and continued her course. Her doings now began to interest me, as well as all the longshore men present, for the Ralton rocks have a bad name that is known to all the neighbourhood and has earned them special notice in the local sailing directions. Strange craft are not often seen careering over them in this casual manner, and when they do so their fate is more or less assured. Many years ago a party of amateurs hired a ten-ton yacht for a cruise to the island. Off they sailed as merry as sandboys (whatever a sandboy was or is) till night overtook them still far from their destination. Little cared they—if they had them—for charts or sailing directions, but went straight on till the lights of the town came in sight.

"Hurrah!" they cried, "Here's Poppleton. Chuck the anchor overboard, Bill, and we'll have supper and go to bed." Bill chucked the anchor and to bed they all went, it being high tide at the time. Then the tide fell again, as tides have a habit of doing, and the poor old boat settled herself down uncomfortably on the top of the Ralton rocks which made large holes in her bottom, through which the water poured when it rose again. The jolly sportsmen on board were woken up rudely enough by being washed bodily out of their bunks, and when I was a small boy I used to peer through the clear water and fancy I could see the dim outline of the sunken boat far below.

With much curiosity, then, I watched the new arrival, a

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yawl of about five tons, sailing over the Ralton rocks towards a small village about a mile away and finally come to anchor about 400yds. from the beach. At this spot there happens to be anchorage suitable for small yachts—drawing, say, not more than six feet—if you know exactly where to go; an exposed one, at the best, and giving no shelter from the south-easterly winds (which bring a nasty sea in with them), but affording a certain amount from west and south-west. In westerly winds, too, Eltonport, about six miles to leeward, offers fair protection from the weather. Where the yawl had anchored she would be dry at low tide, but as the sea was as smooth as a pond and the sky promised fair, I felt no anxiety on her behalf until I glanced at the barometer on the pier. It had fallen three-tenths since lunch. Before going to bed I went out, as my custom was, to have a look at the weather. The sky was already overcast and a fine scum of clouds was flying high from the south-east. The wind had backed and risen appreciably. At four o'clock in the morning I was roused by the roaring of the wind. I got up, and slipping a waterproof over my pyjamas, walked down the road to the sea. The tide was out and the yawl lying over on her beam ends, at intervals almost hidden from sight by the squalls of rain that tore landwards. In fact, it was a real dirty morning, and blowing half a gale of wind which whipped the rain against my face and made me catch my breath. As for the *Blue Belle* she was safe enough, floating alongside the pier in about a foot of water, and till the tide rose would remain safe; but with the other yacht things loomed very different, and once more I surveyed her carefully. There was a dinghy astern of her tugging at the painter and bobbing about in the shallow water which barely sufficed to float her. This looked as if someone was on board; but it was, after all, no affair of mine. so after one last look at the dreary prospect of grey-white sea and bare sands I turned once more homewards and went to bed. Sleep, however, refused to come and half-past five found me, dressed in oilskins, again on my way to the beach, the tide had meanwhile risen and the unknown craft, still lying over, and now swaying with the waves which broke over her in clouds of spray, was being forced gradually up. Her anchor was plainly useless. When exposed to a strong breaking sea a boat will start her anchors and keep dragging them in repeated jerks unless they are exceptionally heavy or the holding ground good. Here the hard sand made good enough holding ground for an anchor specially suited to it, which is not the case with the ordinary yacht anchor, prevented as it is, from biting by its "flukes." The dinghy, though still towing astern, was evidently swamping, and the yacht itself was bumping so hard on the sands that it seemed incredible that anyone in his senses could be on board and not alive to the situation.

Walking up and down in the wind and rain for over an hour I watched this battering of the yacht by a pitiless sea. The wind rose with the tide and was now blowing very hard and making the sea heavier than ever. Something had got to be done, and I bethought of one or two fishermen's boats a couple of hundred yards away whence someone might be available to accompany me to the yacht and see if it was possible to check the dragging, or at least take off anyone who might be on board. The dinghy had now swamped, and shewed occasionally in the swirl of water astern of the yacht. In despair of assistance before the sea became too heavy I determined to try and get off to her single-handed, and choosing the lightest of the small boats on the beach I managed, with some trouble, to pull her down along the hundred yards to the sea. Launching her, I clambered on board and pulled down to the yacht; then, paddling round, I held on while the sea broke over the vessel and me, and her keel bumped, bumped distressfully on the sand. Next I took a rowlock and hammered on the deck, shouting the while till I was hoarse. After some delay the hatch slid back, letting out around me a whiff of spirit laden air, and from it there slowly emerged a beer-sodden face with two sunken blood-shot eyes which regarded me resentfully. I addressed the apparition.

"You're dragging your anchor," I said, "and you'll be on the beach soon, unless you hit a groin and have a hole knocked in you first."

"Shall I?" said the face dully, and said no more. Then it twisted slowly round to windward, a hand pulled the hatchway over it, and it was gone. I saw it was no good offering to play the good Samaritan to this queer mariner, and watching my chance I shoved round the stern and pulled back to shore. But the return was a very different matter to the journey out, for even in the small interval that had elapsed the sea had become much rougher and I was half-an-hour doing those two hundred yards against the gale. The beach at length regained, I was uncommonly glad to find the Johnsons, two old fishermen friends of mine, waiting to help me up with the boat.

"What's the matter with him then?" asked Hiram Johnson. "Funny looking old bird, ain't he? I seen him last night when Jesse and me came ashore. Half tight he was then, seemingly."

"I reckon he's afraid of catching cold," Jesse remarked. "It's a nasty drafty morning, and the two gents what she belongs to are sleeping at the "Black Boy." I reckon they dont care, either way."

"Well, can anything be done?" I asked. "It seems a pity to let a nice little yacht like that get broken up for want of a helping hand."

"We might take yon chain off," said Hiram; "That anchor will hold her all right, but t'aint much of a job. Blowing hard it be and no mistake. What do you say, Jesse? Shall we have a go at 'um?

"Might as well," replied Jesse.

So the three of us launched one of the bigger boats and stowed a big anchor and chain on board. I had known these two old friends ever since I could remember, and though not above an occasional oath neither of them was usually given to using bad language in my presence. On this occasion I got an eye-opener. Sea, boats, south easterly gales, and, above all, men who go to sea in small yachts with an inadequate knowledge of the business, all caught it in the most unmistakeable manner, while I did my best not to hear and fixed my attention on the big hollow breaking seas that continually threatened to send us to the bottom. It was, in truth, a tough job and an awkward one. First of all the heavy anchor had to be dropped to windward of the yacht, and then, paying out the chain, the boat was allowed to drop down, till Hiram, seizing his opportunity, leaped on board and I passed him the end of a line to which the chain was fast. But owing, probably, to the rapid drifting of the yacht we found that we had miscalculated the distance at which to drop the anchor and that Hiram could not reach the chain by a fathom. Nevertheless all would still be well if the line, which was stout enough, held till the yacht was brought to the chain. Jesse joined his brother and the two hauled on the line for all they were worth. It came in a foot as a sea left her, and holding what they had won they waited for the next easy. But the yacht rose to an oncoming wave, the line parted with a loud report, and with a swish the chain vanished in the swirl. This meant the yacht's doom, for there was no more chain on shore within reach. She must now inevitably break up on the beach.

Meanwhile we had entirely ignored the presence of the beery one, who was crouching on the deck, having had the sense to put out a second anchor which proved as useless as the first. Hiram shouted to him to come off with us, but he only shook his head and mumbled something quite inaudible in the gale. So as there was no immediate danger for him (for the yacht would hold together some time yet) we left him to his own devices and pulled back to the beach. There we found a small crowd collected including the two owners of the yacht whose plight had only just become known to them. As for us, all we could do now was to watch her come ashore. The beery one made no sign until she was quite near the beach, when, his situation in some wise becoming apparent to him, he clambered over the stern and drifted ashore, drinking in the process more water than had passed his lips for many a long year, and completely overcome, on reaching land, with the inevitable results of so strange and involuntary a draught. I shudder yet at the thought of him.

R. F. G.

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THE BATTLES OF THE PYRENEES.

THERE was a brief respite for some units of the Allied Army in the North of Spain and in the passes of the Pyrenees during the first few days of July. The French army which had been beaten at Vitoria was still disorganized and Clausel's troops though organized were too few in number to cause any uneasiness to the Allies. But on the morrow of the victory at Vitoria came to the Allied headquarters the news that the British operations in Catalonia, which lies south-east of Pampeluna, had failed.

Sir John Murray had been dispatched with some 16,000 men to Catalonia and Valencia with the object of keeping occupied the French troops under Suchet and preventing them being employed against Wellington. In so far as this objective was concerned, Murray was successful, but now the news arrived that he had raised the siege of Tarragona in which he had been engaged and had embarked his army after spiking the guns of his battery train and burning the carriages.

This defection of Murray's changed the outlook for Wellington. As long as the French troops in Catalonia and Valencia were kept busy he had no anxieties about his communications, but with Suchet's army now free to move, Wellington could not follow up his victory leaving the fortresses of Pampeluna and San Sebastian in his rear.

He had intended to besiege both these fortresses, but in the altered circumstances was unwilling to employ his best troops—for British troops were always required for the storming columns—in this way, and therefore while actively undertaking the siege of San Sebastian he decided to blockade Pampeluna, making good use of the Spanish troops for this purpose.

During these early days of July the "Fighting Third" Division had been employed in observation and subsequently in covering the operations round Pampeluna, while later still we find them in reserve to the 2nd and 4th Divisions who were holding some of the passes of the Pyrenees, the position of the Third Division being at Olaque.

The Allied line extended at this time along the heights to the sea at the mouth of the Bidassoa River, the artillery with the right wing and centre, and the bulk of the cavalry and many guns being in rear, with the hospitals in Vitoria and the commissariat depôts on the coast. This was an arrangement which rendered the forwarding supplies to the troops extremely difficult.

Under cover of this line the siege of San Sebastian was begun on the 9th July, when Graham's corps comprising 5th Division and two Portuguese Brigades arrived before the fortress, which occupied a narrow peninsula with the harbour on one side and the estuary of a river on the other. Although strongly situated the place was not strongly fortified and the besiegers seem to have begun their task in a light-hearted manner.

In spite of the reverses they had met with the French were not inclined to abandon Spain without another trial of strength with the Allies. From Dresden Napoleon despatched one of his most trusted commanders, Marshal Soult, as commander-in-chief of the "Army of Spain" and to him entrusted the task of restoring the situation in the Pyrenees.

Although only appointed on the 1st July Soult arrived in the Pyrenees on the 13th inst. and at once set to work to re-organize the French forces. He found about 100,000 men and 86 guns present under arms though these numbers were not all available for active operations because garrisons and detachments took some of them and the foreign battalions were under orders to return to their own countries.

He had, however, 77,500 men fit for field operations, and acting under imperative orders from Napoleon assumed the offensive on the 24th July with the object of relieving San Sebastian, where the first assault took place unsuccessfully that same night, and Pampeluna.

Soult did not move without a thorough reconnaisance of the Allied positions and much reflection on his plan of campaign.

The Allied line has already been roughly indicated. While it followed the general trend of the high ground east and west it was divided into two distinct and unequal portions by a lofty and extremely inaccessible piece of country, which crossed the Allied position diagonally, being the main ridge of the Pyrenees which do not come down to the sea near San Sebastian, but continue along the north coast of Spain at a diminishing altitude. Thus the Allied left and centre covering the siege of San Sebastian while in communication with each other and able to afford each other assistance were widely divided from the right which was mainly occupied in covering the blockade of Pampeluna, and were unable to reach the right in less than three days. The Allies in fact were two separate armies and their only direct communication was the great road running behind the mountains from the coast of Biscay to Pampeluna and many miles in rear of their line.

Soult had the choice of operating against the Allied left or right. Judging that there was but little to be gained by moving against their left because the left and centre could assist each other and knowing that San Sebastian was in no imminent danger, he decided on a movement against the Allied right wing particularly as the excellent roads at his disposal north of the Pyrenees rendered possible a rapid concentration which would go far to balance the disparity in numbers from which the French suffered.

Whether Wellington was badly served by his Intelligence Department at this moment of the campaign or whatever was the cause there is no doubt that Soult's advance on the 24th July came as a surprise to the Allies. Wellington himself was in rear of the extreme left of his line inspecting the progress of the siege of San Sebastian on the 25th July the day after the assault had failed and his adventures on his way back to the fighting in the mountains are good reading.

If Headquarters were taken unawares it is not a matter for surprise that the Divisional commanders were in like case.

Soult concentrated 60,000 men opposite the British right and though delayed in the concentration by bad weather advanced in two columns on the passes of Maya, held by Hill with part of the 2nd Division and some Portuguese, and Roncesvalles, where, separated from Maya by twenty miles of mountains, a Brigade of 2nd Division and a Spanish Division with 4th Division in support held the line. The 3rd Division in reserve to these forces was some miles in rear. The country in which some very severe fighting was now to take place has been described by Napier, thus—"broken and tormented by dreadful mountains, narrow craggy passes, deep water-courses, precipices and forests would at first sight appear a wilderness which no military combinations could embrace and susceptible only of irregular and partizan operations;" but into this country and against strong positions the French plunged with their usual dash.

At the pass of Maya there had been serious neglect of proper military precautions and the Allies finding themselves unable to withstand the attack were driven from the pass with the loss of four guns, which as Wellington wrote in a despatch were the only guns that had ever been lost by troops acting under his command. Matters would have been worse here but for the arrival of a Brigade of 7th Division which by a brilliant charge recovered enough ground to enable the pass to be held. Stiff fighting occurred also at Roncesvalles where the British right flank was turned by Soult in personal command of 35,000 men and the troops defending the pass pushed back to Zubiri, although the 3rd Division was moved up to support 4th Division. This retirement uncovered the right flank of the troops still holding on to the pass of Maya and they retired to Irurita, both passes remaining in the hands of the French.

July 25th was in fact a day of misfortune for the Allies. On his way back from San Sebastian Wellington heard of the fighting in the Pyrenees but it was not until the next day, the 26th, that he heard of the retirement of the Allies and at once

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set about collecting his troops to oppose the French advance. All the troops in the neighbourhood having been directed to concentrate in the vicinity of Pampeluna, Wellington went in search of his right wing of which Picton as senior officer had assumed command, narrowly escaping capture at the hands of some French cavalry in his quest. Further fighting had taken place on the 26th, and the retreat of the Allies was continued during the night of the 26th, not without some feelings of disappointment on the part of officers and men though they realized the necessity for the movement.

Wellington reached Picton and the right wing on the 27th, and a dramatic incident followed. Picton's force which consisted of 3rd and 4th Divisions, one Brigade of 2nd Division and some Portuguese and Spaniards was in two lines; the 3rd Division and some Spaniards were in second line while in first line about a mile in front the 4th Division and the Brigade of 2nd Division and the Portuguese held a line of hills separated from the French only by a narrow valley.

Wellington rode up on the left of the Allied first line; the single horseman, for he had dispatched his only remaining A.D.C. with a message a few minutes before, was recognised by a Portuguese battalion; their welcome was infectious and rounds of cheering broke from the Allied Brigades as the Commander-in-Chief passed along the lines. Wellington halted in a conspicuous place so that his arrival might be known to friend and foe alike, and whether Soult who was personally superintending the deployment of his troops was puzzled by the outburst of cheering or was awaiting the coming of another column, he made no general attack on this day, the 27th July, but confined his operations to the attack of a hill on the right of the Allied first line which was successfully defended by a Spanish and a Portuguese battalion with a British regiment in support.

Soult's hesitation in attacking proved his undoing. As a result of the order to concentrate in the vicinity of Pampeluna the 6th Division reached Wellington early in the morning of the 28th, unknown to Soult, who began his attack on this day against the Allied left, by whom it was repulsed in a handsome manner. The action then spread all along the first line, much of it was hand-to-hand fighting, some British battalions charging several times, and after repeated attempts the French in the afternoon retired to the ground they had occupied in the morning. The 3rd Division in the second line were not seriously engaged, though Soult made a demonstration against their right flank to keep them occupied. Of the 16,000 Allies actually engaged 2,600 were killed and wounded, while the French lost 1,800 out of 20,000.

In a despatch of the 5th August, 1813, Wellington writes:— "I never saw such fighting as we have had here. It began on the 25th, and excepting the 29th, when not a shot was fired, we had it every day till the 2nd. The battle of the 28th was fair bludgeon work. The 4th Division was principally engaged."

The 27th and 28th of July were the anniversary of the battle of Talavera.

On the 29th July all was quiet on both sides, for though Soult received reinforcements amounting to 18,000 men, which brought his army up to 43,000 he made no move. On the other hand the 7th Division joined hands with Hills' Division (2nd) which had remained a few miles in advance of Wellington's left on the 28th, covering the road to San Sebastian, and thus on the French right though separated from them by difficult country. These Divisions were well placed for taking the offensive when required. The difficulties of Soult's position were apparent to him. As he was unable to force the Allied position in his front he sent his artillery, part of his cavalry and his wounded back to France, and moved by his right on the 30th July at daybreak, intending to attack Hill's troops and open the road to San Sebastian. To meet this movement he left a force to occupy a strong position opposite that held by Wellington on and since the 28th. Wellington, however, quickly divined the French commander's intention and the British troops were put in motion at once. Picton and the 3rd Division moved rapidly round the left of the enemy's covering force while the 6th Division carried it in front, losing 1,900 killed and wounded, the majority being Portuguese, while the action cost the French 5,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners. The pursuit continued till sunset, when Wellington was immediately in rear of Soult's attack upon Hill, which the latter had resisted stoutly throughout the day.

Soult's position was now precarious, for he had the Allied columns in front and rear of him and his own forces had been much reduced by losses and dispersion of his columns. But one line of retreat to France remained open to him, and though his troops had been marching and fighting all day, he moved at midnight through the pass of Dona Maria, being promptly followed by Hill.

The Allied columns, too, were scattered over the country side as the result of the pursuit, and it is probable that as yet Wellington did not realise the tight corner into which his adversary had fallen and continued to direct some of his columns on a wrong objective. But on the morning of the 31st July the situation became clearer, the 7th Division was ordered to support Hill, as he was following on the tracks of Soult's army, while the 3rd and 4th Division, further east, moved by another pass and blocked one of the routes of escape open to Soult after he had passed on to France across the main ridges of the Pyrenees by way of the pass of Dona Maria. The Light Division, too, on the west, was brought into the immediate theatre and ordered to intercept the French line of retreat on that side. Hill came up with Soult's column about 10 a.m. on the 31st July, and a sharp fight ensued, to which a dense fog put an end before much harm had been done on either side. After this fight Soult elected to rest his troops at San Estevan, and but for a piece of good fortune in capturing some prisoners his whole force must have been taken, for the position at this time was that the French at San Estevan were in the centre of a semi-circle, the circumference of which was occupied by the Allies, their flanks extending far beyond the French army. But Soult, in addition to being cautious by disposition was a lucky man, and the information derived from the prisoners put the French in motion at once and they marched out of the trap in which they had been lying. Their route was a narrow road through terrible country, their wounded had to be carried and their baggage added to the confusion. So slow was their progress that on the next morning, the 1st August, some of the French army was still in the neighbourhood of their bivouac of the previous day. Then the Allies fell on them, opening fire from the heights on the right flank to which little answer could be made. The confusion of the retreat became hopeless, prisoners and baggage fell into the pursuer's hands at every step, and had Wellington's order been carried out the French would have found their way blocked in front as well as on both sides and in rear.

It will be remembered that the Light Division had been ordered to intercept the French retreat on the west. This order was received on the evening of the 31st when the Division had been on the move in difficult country and in sultry weather for four days.

The march continued and on the 1st August about mid-day the Division was about four miles from the places which had been indicated as the localities where the French retreat might be intercepted.

The movement of the French was then discovered but instead of moving on one of the places indicated the Division turned north over the mountains a movement which coming as it did after nineteen hours continuous marching over forty miles of mountain roads almost put the finishing touch to the Light Division. Towards evening the wearied columns actually struck the line of the French retreat near the bridge of Yanzi and found the enemy's columns hurrying through a defile below them. From their position on the rocks above fire was opened on the struggling mass below while the bridge of Yanzi in front of the French was held against them.

Though the great majority of the French escaped by another road their baggage and many prisoners fell into the hands of the Allies who lost only about 100 men on this day.

Had the Allied subordinate commanders carried out Wellington's instructions the French could scarcely have

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escaped capture. Unfortunately there was a want of co-operation and in some quarters inexcusable slackness. Soult had for the second time escaped Wellington's grip and for the second time he owed his good fortune to the lack of co-operation among his opponents. Often during this second escape must his thoughts have gone back to May, 1809, and his retreat through the mountains after Wellington's passage of the Douro.

During the night of August 1st/2nd Soult rallied his divisions and attempted to make another stand. Wellington had despatched the 3rd and 6th Divisions to re-occupy the passes of Roncesvalles and Alduides some miles to the east of his operations on the 1st August and consequently they took no part in the fighting on the 1st and 2nd August. But having 4th, 7th and Light Divisions in hand he again attacked Soult on his new position and to such a pitch had the disorganization of the French attained that Barnes' Brigade of 7th Division, 1,500 strong, without waiting for the support of the other Divisions dislodged 6,000 French from a strong position on a steep mountain. Further fighting ensued as Soult retired from ridge to ridge until his army crossed the Bidassoa, beyond which Wellington did not continue the pursuit.

In this manner ended the Battles of the Pyrenees.

Between the 25th July and the 2nd August, nine days of continual movement, ten serious actions had been fought costing the Allies 7,096 casualties. But in spite of these losses their strength on the 31st July was only 1,500 less than when Soult began his offensive movement, because of the numerous stragglers, some 12,000 all told, who had left the colours after Vitoria, many had rejoined the ranks to take their share in the strenuous fighting which these battles in the Pyrenees entailed.

As regards the French losses they are difficult to ascertain with any correctness, because of the disorder of their retreat. but they are generally put at from 12,000 to 15,000, a loss for which there was no compensating gain to show; San Sebastian and Pampeluna remained unrelieved, to fall, though not without another attempt by Soult to succour them, in due course into the hands of the Allies.

ARCHIE'S STORIES.

By THE SPROUTER.

Deer Uncle Horrice,

Ive had a awfull time just now. Crust, thats my Daddy, went out to play goff, and Crumb, thats my Mummie, went out to Tee and I went out to the stables with my new air-gun. We did have fun. Albert, the new stabelboy, came round the corner with a bukkit, and he larfed at my air-gun and sed "Thats not enny use Master Archie," and then he larfed agen and wen he wasunt looking I droo a beed on his toh. I just got to the frunt garden in time, and nex mawning he sneeked to Crust, and now wen Crust an Crumb is out together I have to rite a story. Deer Uncle, have you got enny slugs for a air-gun? I orfen wonder wear Crust gets mine from. My Uncle Arthur gave me harf a crown the other day, and he sed arnt you glad to have a godfarther and I said yess and Ime glad your my godfarther deer Uncle Horrice.

Goodbye deer Uncle,
Your luving little nevew,
ARCHIE.

THE STORY OF BLOODY BILL.

The Captain of the bukkaneers was a big man with a face like me only he had a moustarsh. He had a big ship with six marsts, a capstan and a powder-munkey. The bukkaneers wear raskils and devvils, but the Captain was fine. He wor pistols all over and had cutlasses galor, and he drunk hogzeds of rum all day. He only had one arm wich was bad luck but his face was very sad, because airguns hadunt been invented in such days. But he orfen shot guls with his muskit and plade cards for dubloons. He had tuns of pieces of eight. His name was Bludy Bill.

Suddenly the look-out cried out, "Hullo theres a sail on the port bow an' its a sckuner." "Oh," sed Bill, "swipe him off the High Sees." "Aye aye sir," ses George who was chanting at the bilge and he had a shot with a big gun they had on bord.

"Sink the blaggard," ses Bludy who was sharpening his rapere on an ole piece of rinoseros hide. George took aim with the piece agen and hit the poop a triffic bang, and nearly everybody almost dide.

"Dubble prizemuney to George," ses Bludy so's George larfed. Then they went on bord the captive brig and a dredfull spectikle met ther eyes. Bill went to the storecupboard and he whopped open the door with his axe, and then he saw the most luvely wuman sitting like a murmaid on the bales of pottid meet.

"Oh," sed Bludy because she wes just like Kitty Downman who lives nex door with her farther and mother and she lives there too. But she lifted up her prowd head and sed, "Whats your name?" "Bill," he ses. "Nuthing else?" she arsks. "Yes," he ses, "Bludy Bill." "Oh, How nice," she ses and she larfs so's her eyes crinkled up an Bill wondered if she was going to the dance nex week.

Then all at once he ses, "Ive captured the ship, she struck her flag nearly a hour ago and the captains in the cokpit." "How sad," she ses and she cried a bit for he was her farther. Then suddenly she saw Bill looking at her out of the corner of his eyes so she stopped crying and looked back at Bill.

"What about it?" she ses.

"What about what?" ses Bludy who was artfull, and she larfs agen like a hyeener so's Bill carrid her off and they were marrid.

But they had reckoned without Albert the powder-munkey, who was a spotty faced little beast an looked just like the new stabelboy. He sneeked to her farther and they took a big braddawl and they made a hole in poor Bludy's ship and then they walked away.

Suddenly Bludy felt the good bark going down. "Fly the Jolly Roger and all hands to the pumps" he yels like a thunder clap. "Its Davy Jones locker tonight by Gum," and he ses to George, "get to the pump you lubber," but George ses "NO." He was mad because his prizemuney woodunt flote. So Bludy ran him throo with his stilletto.

Then the good ship AIRGUN sank in two hundrud and fifty fathoms of water and the storm must have raged for neerely two days and a night or a week or so and they never found poor Bludy, so's with his poor little baby boy and Mrs Bludy he went to Davy Jones locker and eveyone was awfuly sorry.

I wrote this by myself.
ARCHIE.

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 90*).

Since our arrival in India we had had no regular pay, sometimes a few rupees, and our rum booked, to be settled up with on some future date.

Sometime in January or February, '58—I suppose owing to the Government Treasury being overflowing—there was half a million of coin brought out of the city in November last—they started to make up our accounts from July last. You can conceive the state of affairs. Where were the account books?; small books and grog accounts?—and in some cases where were the Pay-Sergeants? alas, dead and buried. So it was simply a question, "How many rupees, and how much rum did you have? "All right! the balance is so much, here you are." So the thing was done, and we were compelled to take money we did not want, and which they would neither place to our credit or in the bank. No doubt this purpose was to get rid of the coin and have no anxiety or responsibility for the care of it.

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Our only amusement here was watching the daily duel of artillery between the enemy's batteries and our own, especially was this the case on Sunday at Church parade when they seemed determined to attract our attention.

Here I had a sad loss; my friend and comrade, Kit Cleary, having gone on duty at the Alumbagh on Monday—we relieved our outposts on that day at daybreak—went up to the upper story—as many of us did—to see what change had taken place since we were there last, when a gun we called "Long Nancy," a 24-pounder, fired a shot, one of ours returned, which struck the wall near him and rebounding struck him just above the right hip. He was taken to the hospital, but fever, lock jaw and gangrene set in, and all hope faded. I sat up with him the last night he lived, Christmas Eve. I asked him if he would like anything, and he said, "Yes, a little rum-punch." I got it for him and he dozed until the morning, then opened his eyes, smiled and died. He was buried the same evening. By his death I lost a good friend and the FIFTH a good soldier.

Colonel Guy left for a higher command and Major Master took over command.

On the 12th March 9,000 or 10,000 Nepaulese (Ghorkhas) passed through our camp, they having been sent to our assistance by the Government of Nepaul. They were a rough-looking lot, drawing their own artillery and carrying their gun ammunition.

I don't know whether the story of General Martin—from whom the "Martinière" building in the vicinity of Lucknow is named is known, if not, I will give it as it is interesting.

The Martinière building was built by Claude Martin, a French soldier of fortune, who came out to India under Count de Lally in 1757.

In 1761, he was taken prisoner by the English at Pondicherry and sent to Madras. After the conclusion of the war, he enlisted in the British Army, and on obtaining the rank of Captain he received permission to attach himself to the Court of Oude, and became Prime Minister. He remained an officer of the East India Company's Service, and at the time of his death he held the rank of Major-General.

He amassed a large fortune and by his will founded large Colleges at Lucknow, Calcutta and Lyons (France) his native place. He directed that the house of the former should never be sold, but serve as a charge for education of the children of soldiers. His instructions have been faithfully carried out by the Government to the present day. He is buried in a vault in the Martinière.

On 17th March, '58, 101 guns were fired to celebrate the capture of Lucknow, all the principle places having been taken, though it was very unsafe for small bodies of men in many places.

We moved to Cawnpore with the guns which had been captured at Lucknow, arriving on the 2nd April.

At a parade General Outram bade us farewell and informed us that he had ordered 600 books to start a library for the use of the men and that several English papers would be supplied for twelve months.

I think that the order came that there were to be twelve companies to the Regiment in future instead of ten as at present, but for the present no alteration was to be made here, and that the two companies would be added to the Depôt.

From here we were ordered to Calpee, and had to do a double march the last day of 28½ miles, and a terrible march it was owing to the intense heat and want of water. We arrived on the evening of 6th June, and sent a company across the river to occupy the fort, the remainder crossing in the morning where we were to occupy a cotton go-down. So in the morning by the aid of tools, holes in walls for doors and windows were made, and we tried to make our temporary quarters as comfortable as possible, but this was very difficult owing to the absence of punkahs.

I visited the fort the following day, and saw several imitation guns of wood and earthenware chatties to represent shot. The guns that had been mounted when the place was captured by Sir Hugh Rose's force a few days previous had been taken on by him.

The hospital was placed in what had been a gun foundry, and here Dr. Whitty amputated a native's leg—who had fallen from a ladder while whitewashing.

It was while we were here that Pat McHale was offered the rank of Sergeant, it was said,—by the Commander-in-Chief—but refused it because as he said he could not read or write. Major Master offered to provide a man to do that for him, but Pat still refused.

We were relieved by a wing of the Rifle Brigade on the 9th and arrived at Allahabad on the 14th July.

Leaving No. 5 Company behind to escort the ex-King of Delhi, who was now a prisoner for life down country, the left wing left Allahabad 427 strong on 28th October, 1858, and reached Camp Balla, where Lord Clyde's force was being formed for the campaign in Oude, on 30th inst.

On the 1st November the whole of the troops assembled and the Proclamation was read announcing that H.M. the Queen had assumed sway over India from the East India Company and proclaimed herself Empress of India.

"Her Majesty thought it right to announce to the Princes, that all treaties in force would remain, would respect all rights, dignity and honour as Her own, would not encroach on their religion, and all ancient rights would be respected."

Then followed Lord Clyde's proclamation:—"The Commander-in-Chief proclaims to the people of Oude that under the orders of the Right Honourable the Governor-General in Council:—

"Our clemency will be extended to all offenders save and except those who have been or shall be convicted of having directly or indirectly taken part in the murder of British subjects. With regard to such the demands of justice forbids mercy.

"To all those in arms against the Government, we hereby proclaim unconditional pardon, amnesty, and oblivion of all offences against our crown and dignity on their returning to their homes and peaceful pursuits.

"It is our Royal Will and pleasure that these terms of grace and amnesty be extended to all who comply with these conditions before the 1st January, 1859. To enable him to do this without damage to life and property, resistance must cease on the part of the people. The most exact discipline will be preserved in the camp and on the march, and when there is no resistance homes and crops will be spared, and no plundering allowed in towns or villages.

"But wherever there is resistance, or even a single shot fired against the troops, the inhabitants must expect to feel the fate they have brought on themselves; their homes will be burnt and their villages plundered.

"This Proclamation includes all ranks from the highest to the lowest.

"The Commander-in-Chief invites all the well disposed to remain in their houses and villages where they will be sure of protection against violence.

"(Signed) CLYDE."

A Royal Salute of 101 guns was then fired and so ended the rule of the greatest Company the world has ever seen. The first meeting of the late Honourable East India Company, or as they call themselves, "Company of London Merchants" was held on the present site of the India Office in 1599, and as a remarkable instance of the mutability of human grandeur, on that day the 1st November, 1858, while the Proclamation of Queen Victoria was being read at Cawnpore, where the dreadful massacre of women and children took place, the ex-King of Delhi was brought into that station a prisoner on his way down country in a wretched country cart, and certainly this sufficiently suggested the word "Retribution!"

On the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th of November found us at Fort Amathu, and after the capture of this, on to Fort Shunkapore on the 16th inst., which two Companies of ours occupied. On entering the gate we met an elephant which was certainly drunk—in fact, too much so—and he was soon rendered harmless by strong chains. I suppose it was intended by the enemy that the animal would do us some harm. Three guns and an immense supply of stores were found, which the Commissariat Department soon removed. Amongst them, however, were a lot of English delicacies and you may be sure that we thoroughly appreciated them, as they fell to our share.

(*To be continued*).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

No. 368.] **Saturday, 30th August, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

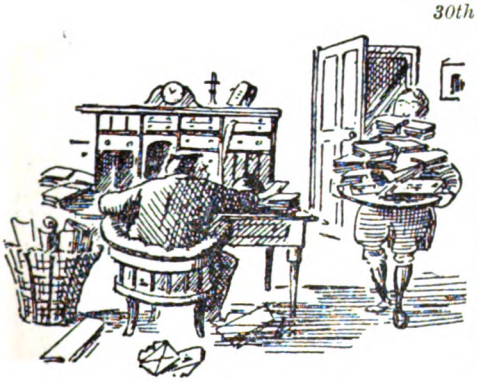
	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	105	Bridlington Camp	112
Our Contemporaries	105	7th Battalion Notes	113
Subscriptions Received	105	Editorial Notes	113
Births	105	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	113
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	105	Infantry Polo in India	114
1st Battalion Notes	106	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	116
2nd Battalion Notes	110		
4th Battalion Notes	112		
5th Battalion Notes... ...	112	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,

LONDON, S.W.,

30th August, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

***Subscriptions** should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.*

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Sergeants' Mess, 6th Battalion	... to 31/12/13	Mrs. Thistlethwayte (for binding *Gazettes*)	
Mr. G. Terrill ...	... „ 30/ 4/14	P.R.I., 2nd Battalion, March, April and May *Gazettes*	
„ A. O. Smith ...	... „ 31/ 8/14		
C. E. Thornton, Esq.	... „ 31/12/14	P.R.I., 1st Battalion, May *Gazettes*	
H. R. Smail, Esq. ...	... „ 30/ 4/15	Messrs. Seabroke & Son	
Mr. Dalzell		May Advertisements	

BIRTHS.

CASEY.—On the 17th July, at Amble, Northumberland, the wife of Sergeant Casey, of a son.

NORRIS.—On the 28th June, at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 5224 Lance-Sergeant C. Norris, 1st Battalion, of a son.

POOLE.—On the 21st ult., at Dover, the wife of No. 9785 Sergeant H. Poole, 2nd Battalion, of a son.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant G. C. Holderness retires on retired pay to serve in the Special Reserve under the provisions of Article 510 Royal Warrant for Pay and Promotion, 1909 (dated 9th August, 1913); Lieutenant B. W. E. Gething is restored to the establishment (dated 9th August, 1913).

3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant G. C. Holderness, retired pay, to be Lieutenant under the provisions of Article 510 Royal Warrant for Pay and Promotion, 1909, with seniority as from 21st May, 1902 (dated 9th August, 1913). Second-Lieutenant (on probation) A. B. Surtees is confirmed in his rank (dated 26th August, 1913).

6TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain E. J. H. Adamson resigns his commission (dated 20th August, 1913).

STAFF COLLEGE, CAMBERLEY.—The following Officers were successful at the recent Competitive Examination for admission to the Staff College:— . . . . . Captain S. H. Kershaw, Northumberland Fusiliers.

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1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
18th August, 1913.

THE rains are on us in force at last, and no more are heard the cries of those who suffer from prickly heat or an inability to get cool. The temperature seldom varies from 75 Fahrenheit, and the nights for the most part are cool. Whatever India may look like during other seasons of the year, at least, one cannot deny that the country-side is very pretty under its present coat of green, while the Ghats, about ten miles from Mhow, are most picturesque. The principal drawback is the black cotton-soil which will not permit of one going freely over the country during very wet weather.

With the rains, however, we embark on games which do not flourish at other times of the year, namely cricket and Rugby football.

Pig-sticking finished with the rains, and the latter part of the season amply compensated for the opening meets which were disappointing. The total bag of pig for this year is 21, many of which were very sizeable boar, of which Captains Herbert and Cruddas obtained their fair share of first spears. Undefeated by the rains, however, the Mhow Tent Club held a meet at the club of Central India, where three Jeroboams of champagne were successfully speared.

A PAIR OF YOUNG CHINKARA ANTELOPES, BELONGING TO LANCE-CORPORAL GILLESPIE.
(Photo by Lieutenant Swaine).

The following lectures have been delivered during the past month, "Britain's Part in the next European War," "The Petrol Engine and its Military Uses," and "Japan."

No. 8276 Sergeant A. Williams, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, re-engaged at Peshawar for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service, dated 19th July, 1913.

No. 7735 Bandsman W. Seavers, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, re-engaged at Dacca for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service, dated 26th July, 1913.

The undermentioned have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours :—

No.	949 Private T. Hayes	from 27/6/13
„	1359 Corporal T. Wood	„ 28/6/13
„	2457 Drummer S. Powell (on appointment to Drummer)	„ 30/6/13
„	999 Private F. C. Rand	„ 21/7/13
„	931 Corporal W. H. Kennett	„ 26/7/13
„	889 Lance-Corporal W. H. Heasman	„ 26/7/13

No. 999 Private F. C. Rand is transferred to the East Kent Regiment, with effect from the 1st August, 1913, authority D.A.A.G., 5th (Mhow) Division, No. 3043/1 (A.G.) dated 17th July, 1913.

No. 7724 Private C. Taylor has been discharged on completion of first period of engagement, and allotted passage to Brisbane (Australia) on P. and O. ss. *Assaye Mongolia*, sailing from Bombay on the 2nd July, 1913.

The following Appointments have been made :

To be Corporal :—
No. 9949 Lance-Corporal J. Wodehouse from 5/7/13

To be paid Lance-Corporal :—
No. 9798 Lance-Corporal Woodward from 5/7/13

To be Drummer :—
No. 2457 Private S. Powell from 16/1/13

No. 4898 Colour-Sergeant W. Hone and No. 7082 Sergeant C. Adlard qualified at the Central School of Musketry, Pachmarhi, on the 7th June, 1913.

The undermentioned have been awarded Transport Certificates, dated Jhansi, 17th May, 1913 :—

No. 50 Sergeant R. Truscott No. 2559 Lce.-Cpl. J. Dowson
„ 2257 Private F. Collard „ 3068 Private F. Forrest

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The following have been awarded Certificates of Education, dated 3rd July, 1913:—

2nd Class:—

No. 2631 Lce.-Corpl. G. Croft
„ 1278 Private G. Collins
„ 2887 „ F. Goffee
No. 2995 Private H. Payne
„ 2547 „ L. Whitehead
„ 190 „ J. Hewson
No. 2917 Private R. Johnson

3rd Class:—

No. 2337 Private E. Ager
„ 2585 „ H. Morgan
„ 2923 „ J. Cavagin
No. 3102 Private E. Oakes
„ 2940 „ J. Maxwell
„ 2723 „ E. Hitch
No. 2881 Private R. Pleydell

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 2785	Private	J. Johnson	1	from	28/2/13
„ 2026	„	A. Bird	2	„	30/4/13
„ 1533	„	J. Adamson	1	„	17/6/13
„ 2067	„	W. Waller	1	„	24/6/13
„ 2795	„	P. Edwards	1	„	26/6/13
„ 2806	„	P. Baker	1	„	27/6/13
„ 2256	„	R. Withey	2	„	4/7/13
„ 2227	„	W. Oliver	1	„	5/7/13
„ 2267	„	J. Graham	2	„	6/7/13
„ 2261	„	G. Paish	2	„	10/7/13
„ 2670	„	S. Foster	1	„	10/7/13
„ 949	„	T. Hayes	2	„	12/7/13
„ 2283	„	M. Mallett	2	„	15/7/13

CRICKET.

So far as batting goes the Battalion, if none were away, could put a fairly respectable team into the field, but we suffer from a marked lack of bowling talent. Bandsman Parrant, of course, is an irreparable loss to the side from either point of view, for he was the mainstay of the team last year; and further there are at least two away whose absence on leave prevents us from showing our full strength. Even then the cry would still be bowlers and again bowlers. Let us hope that time will bring to light some worthy recruits, for though many can bowl a good ball now and then at the nets we are still looking for the steady trundler who can send down a dozen overs free from full tosses and long hops.

We have only played two regimental matches as yet to a finish, when the Dhar team, stronger all round and especially in bowling than it was last year, beat us by 113 runs, and against Indian Army and Staff which resulted in a handsome victory by 10 wickets. We only required one run in our second innings but as there was still half-an-hour's play before time our opponents let us carry on; we were "At Home" on both occasions. Two others, against the Central India Agency Office and the R.H.A. have been spoilt by the rain which has been particularly heavy.

Mhow Gymkhana, for the same reason, has only completed one match, but two scratch games, Married v. Single and Subalterns v. The Rest, were played out. It is clear that the want of good bowling is not confined to ourselves, and in this let us take comfort and hope for a moderately successful season between now and the middle of October.

5th Fusiliers v. Dhar.

Played at Mhow on the 12th July and resulted in a win for Dhar by an innings and 88 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Platt c Buracha, b Raghunath	8	c Dais, b Joshi ...	3
Maj. Yatman, c Raghunath, b Joshi	7	c and b Joshi ...	14
Capt. Fletcher, c Paroshotam, b Parakh	29	b Parakh	0
Lieut. Gunner, c Joshi, b Parakh	3	not out	20
„ Barrett, c Paroshotam, b Parakh	0	c Relisch, b Parakh	2
Lieut. Powell, st Galfoos, b Parakh	4	did not bat	
Maj. Fishbourne, c Relish, b Joshi	5		
Capt. Herbert, c and b Parakh	2		
Pte. Eaton, st Galfoos, b Joshi...	11		
Lt. Lamb, c Raghunath, b Joshi	3		
Pte. Fitzgerald, not out ...	0	b Parakh	1
Extras	9	Extras ...	5
Total	81	Total (for 5 wkts)	45

DHAR.

Galfoos, b Fitzgerald	33
Virkar, b Eaton	4
Captain Relisch, not out	100
Purshotam, run out	17
Major Dais, lbw, b Fletcher	2
Ragunath Sahai, c Yatman, b Eaton	0
Joshi, not out	33
H. H. Raja Sahib, Parakh, Bharoosha, Khanvilkor	did not bat
Extras	25
Total	*214

*Innings declared closed.

5th Fusiliers v. Indian Army and Staff.

Played at Mhow on the 31st July and resulted in a win for the 5th Fusiliers by 40 runs.

INDIAN ARMY AND STAFF.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
W. Beer, c Fishbourne, b Eaton	6	b Eaton	32
Lieut. Watson, b Eaton ...	7	c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	8
Lieut. Ricketts, c Lamb, b Fitzgerald	21	c Powell, b Fitzgerald	8
Sergt. Battersby, run out ...	3	c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	0
W. Watts, c and b Eaton ...	1	c Lamb, b Eaton	0
Capt. Cooper, c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	6	b Eaton	31
Lieut. Meade, c and b Eaton ...	0	c Eaton, b Powell	0
Capt. Coningham, not out ...	0	b Eaton	10
„ Harrison, c Platt, b Fitzgerald	0	c Barrett, b Powell	3
Sergt. Hawley, b Eaton ...	0	not out	7
W. Hill, st Platt, b Eaton ...	0	c Yatman, b Eaton	0
Extras	18	Extras ...	7
Total	62	Total ...	106

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Platt, c Watts, b Beer ...	69	did not bat	
Capt. Fletcher, c Watson, b Ricketts	23		
Lieut. Barrett, b Watson ...	0	b Cooper	11
Major Yatman, c Watts, b Watson	7	did not bat	
Cr.-Sergt. Wilkinson, not out ...	29		
Lieut. Powell, run out	0	lbw, b Watson ...	7

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Pte. Eaton, c Cooper, b Beer ...	9	did not bat		
Major Fishbourne, b Watson ...	2			
Lieut. Lamb, b Watson... ...	0	c Watson, b Rickets	4	
Capt. Herbert, b Watson ...	20	not out	17	
Pte. Fitzgerald, c Watson, b Rickets	2	did not bat		
Extras	7	Extras	1	
Total	168	Total ...	40	

The Regimental Cricket Cup has been played off, and the Cup has found a resting place with G Company for the ensuing year. Below is appended the results of the matches :—

1st Round.

G Company beat B Company by 10 wickets
E „ „ D „ „ 66 runs
F „ „ C „ „ 6 wickets
H „ „ A „ „ an innings and 2 runs

Semi-Finals.

G Company beat F Company by 86 runs :—

G COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Pte. Rix, b Maden	6	lbw, b Maden ...	19	
„ Kitchen, b Thorne... ...	0	b Maden	0	
„ Challis (No. 44), b Thorne	19	c Mars, b Thorne	13	
„ Thorne, b Maden	7	c and b Mellors ...	17	
„ French, b Maden	4	b Maden	29	
„ Millard, c Mellors, b Thorne	15	b Mellors ...	2	
„ Harris, b Maden	1	run out	16	
„ Smith, b Maden	6	c Mars, b Mellors	1	
Cpl. Ashton, b Thorne	2	c Sykes, b Mellors	0	
Pte. Challis (No. 67), b Maden	0	b Maden	0	
„ Young, not out	0	not out	0	
Extras	1	Extras ...	3	
Total	61	Total ...	100	

F COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Pte. Maden, c Challis (No. 44), b Rix	14	b Thorne	8	
Pte. Loftus, c Millard, b Thorne	4	b Thorne	0	
Cpl. Musgrove, b Rix	1	c Young, b Thorne	0	
Pte. Mellors, run out	0	c Rix, b Thorne ...	0	
„ Brown, c Millard, b Rix ...	1	c Kitchen, b Rix	3	
„ Sykes, c Young, b Thorne	9	c Rix, b Thorne ...	0	
Lce.-Cpl. Harrison, b Thorne ...	1	c Millard, b Rix...	2	
„ Mars, b Rix	14	c Challis (No. 67), b Rix	2	
Pte. Mallett, not out	2	c Challis (No. 44), b Thorne ...	4	
„ Bellamy, b Rix	0	not out	4	
„ Thorne, b Thorne	4	c Kitchen, b Rix	0	
Extras	0	Extras ...	2	
Total	50	Total ...	25	

E Company defeated H Company by 4 wickets.

H COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Clr.-Sgt. Wilkinson, c Annetts, b Tighe	9	b Newton... ...	70	
Pte. Turner, b Priestley... ...	0	c Price, b Tighe ...	0	
„ Welsh, c Lowe, b Tighe ...	4	c and b Priestley	5	
Cpl. Butler, c Newton, b Tighe	10	b Tighe	13	
Pte. Payne, c Lowe, b Tighe ...	0	not out	0	
Sergt. Feeney, b Priestley ...	18	c Newton, b Priestley	0	
„ Smallwood, b Tighe ...	0	c Dawson, b Priestley	16	
Pte. Brown, c and b Tighe ...	2	b Priestley ...	1	
„ Routh, b Tighe	3	b Priestley ...	0	
„ Norman, c Tonkinson, b Tighe...	0	b Newton... ...	0	
„ Kerner, not out	5	b Newton... ...	0	
Extras	4	Extras ...	3	
Total	55	Total ...	108	

E COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Sgt. Rood, lbw, b Feeney ...	6	b Feeney	17	
Pte. Priestley, c Smallwood, b Feeney	15	c Kerner, b Butler	10	
„ Tighe, c Payne, b Butler	2	c Feeney, b Butler	10	
Bdsm. Newton, c Feeney, b Butler	16	b Butler	2	
Lce.-Cpl. Lowe, c Wilkinson, b Butler	10	b Turner	40	
Pte. Annetts, c Smallwood, b Feeney	3	not out	0	
Clr.-Sergt. Price, c Feeney, b Butler	5	did not bat		
Pte. Tonkinson, c Feeney, b Butler	14	not out	6	
„ Flanagan, b Butler ...	1	c Kerner, b Butler	2	
„ Fearnley, b Butler ...	0	did not bat		
„ Dawson, not out	2			
Extras	3	Extras ...	3	
Total	77	Total (6 wkts.)	90	

FINAL.

G Company defeated E Company (holders) by 53 runs. This game was full of excitement and despite G Company's big score in the first innings E Company made a great effort to win the game.

G COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Pte. Rix, c Newton, b Priestley	17	b Tighe	0	
„ Ford, b Priestley	0	c Rood, b Tighe...	1	
„ Harris, c Fearnley, b Priestley	18	b Priestley ...	1	
„ Challis (No. 44), b Newton	39	c Dawson, b Tighe	22	
„ Kitchen, c Priestley, b Newton	0	lbw, b Tighe ...	0	
„ French, run out	28	b Tighe	8	
„ Thorne, c Rood, b Priestley	49	c Newton, b Priestley	1	
„ Millard, c Fearnley, b Tighe	3	b Tighe	1	
Cpl. Ashton, c Rood, b Tighe ...	0	not out	4	
Pte. Smith (No. 88), b Priestley	20	run out	0	
„ Young (No. 81), not out ...	5	b Priestley ...	0	
Extras	3	Extras ...	1	
Total	182	Total ...	39	

E COMPANY.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Pte. Priestley, b Rix	4	c and b Rix ...	8	
Sgt. Rood, c Millard, b Rix ...	1	lbw, b Rix ...	14	
Pte. Tighe, run out	1	c Rix, b Thorne ...	1	
Bdsm. Newton, run out... ...	2	b Rix	5	
Lce.-Cpl. Lowe, lbw, b Thorne	71	c Harris, b Thorne	2	
Pte. Flanagan, b Thorne ...	0	c and b Thorne ...	21	

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Clr.-Sergt. Price, not out	...	5	c Ford, b Thorne		16
Pte. Tonkinson, b Rix	...	1	not out	...	8
„ Annetts, b Rix	...	0	b Thorne	...	0
„ Dawson, b Thorne	...	0	b Rix	...	3
„ Fearnley, b Thorne	...	0	c Harris, b Rix	...	0
Extras	...	4	Extras	...	1
Total	...	89	Total	...	79

HOCKEY.

MHOW GYMKHANA CUP.

The 1st Round of this Tournament was reported last month. In the 2nd Round G Company beat B Squadron, 14th Hussars, 7 goals to 3; F Company were defeated by Y Battery, R.H.A., and A Company succeeded in defeating D Company by 2 goals to one. In the Semi-Finals A Company defeated Y Battery after a hard game by one goal to *nil*. This victory reflected great credit on A Company, as many thought that Y Battery would win the tournament; G Company were defeated by D Squadron, 14th Hussars, by 3 goals to one. In the Final, A Company, after a hard game in which several of their men were injured, were defeated by D Squadron by 3 goals to *nil*. The team which represented A Company was as follows:—

Goal:—

Lce.-Cpl. Ogilvie

Backs:—

Pte. Berg Pte. Thompson

Half-backs:—

Pte. Fossey Pte. Hodgeman Bdsm. Ginn

Forwards:—

Pte. Allen Bdsm. Fairbank Capt. Fletcher
Pte. Hunt Pte. Waller

FOOTBALL.

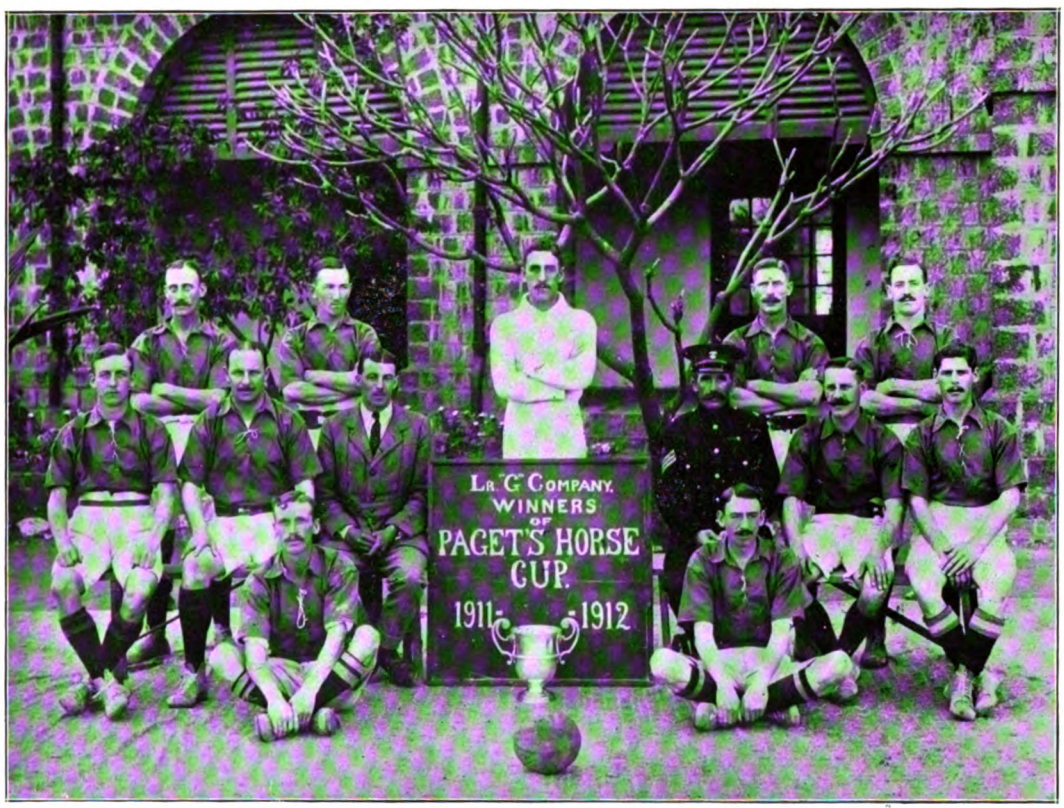
REGIMENTAL RUGBY CUP.

This is now being played for and the 1st Round resulted as follows:—

D Company defeated G Company by 8 points to *nil*
E „ „ F „ „ 3 „ „
C „ „ A „ „ 3 „ „

After four hard fought draws, H Company defeated B Company by 5 points to *nil*.

In the Semi-Finals E Company defeated C Company by 14 points to *nil*, the remaining match has not yet been played, so we hope to give the final result in the next issue.



Pte. Ford Pte. Challis Drummer Evans Sergt. Adlard Pte. Mattison
Pte. Kitchen Col.-Sergt. Hone Lieut. Platt, D.S.O. Col.-Sergt. Smith Pte. Baines Pte. Morgan
Pte. Armstrong Pte. Young

G COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION.—WINNERS OF PAGET'S HORSE CUP.

Below is appended League Tables up to and including August 1st:—

1ST LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
G	... 10	7	1	2	23	7	14*
B	... 10	6	3	1	22	12	13
E	... 11	5	4	2	12	14	12
H	... 10	3	2	5	14	11	11
F	... 11	4	5	2	14	16	10
A	... 12	3	5	4	11	17	10
C	... 10	1	4	5	7	14	7
D	... 12	1	6	5	8	19	7

*Two points deducted.

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2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
E ...	5	4	0	1	13	2	9
F ...	5	4	1	0	10	3	8
D ...	5	3	1	1	11	6	7
G ...	4	2	0	2	9	2	6
A ...	6	2	3	1	5	9	5
C ...	6	1	4	1	4	10	3
B ...	5	1	4	0	6	12	2
H ...	6	1	5	0	3	17	2

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B ...	6	5	0	1	13	2	11
F ...	5	3	1	1	8	5	7
G ...	4	3	1	0	7	3	6
H ...	6	2	2	2	7	6	6
E ...	5	2	2	1	6	7	3*
C ...	5	1	3	1	5	8	3
D ...	5	1	4	0	4	10	2
A ...	6	0	4	2	1	8	2

*Two points deducted.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
24th August, 1913.

PRACTICALLY all the men are back from furlough and the Board of Survey is occupying our attention, inspecting the equipment for India. Rifles from Ferozepore are being issued to the Battalion in place of those with which the Annual Course of Musketry was fired this year at Totley.

Several officers of the Battalion will not embark on the 24th September for India. Major Armstrong is to take up the Adjutancy of the O.T.C. contingent of Belfast University on the 15th October, and Lieutenant Nicholls is to be appointed Adjutant of the 9th Battalion Liverpool Regiment on the 1st November. We understand that the latter has accidentally chosen an excellent golf and cricketing centre for his future military activities. Captain Kershaw has defeated the Staff College examiners and will join that seat of learning in January. Lieutenant Gething is to remain with the details at Portsmouth till the arrival of the 1st Battalion. Major Buckley is also remaining behind with the details to take up an appointment towards the end of November.

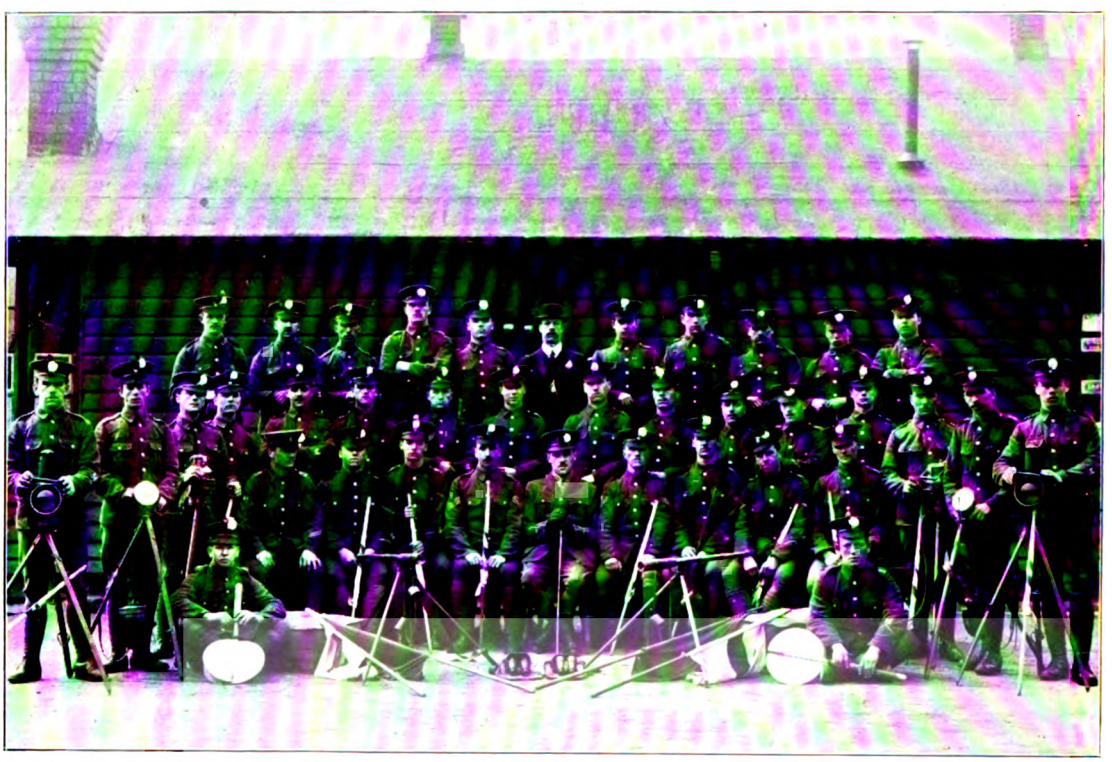
The details, about 200 strong, under Major Percival are expected to proceed to Portsmouth on the 18th September.

Colonel Sitwell paid us a visit on the 23rd inst. He is going out to India in October to take up command of the Fyzabad Brigade.

There are rumours of Captain Lethbridge rejoining from half-pay. The news has come as a somewhat unwelcome surprise to those who had been calculating on an early chance of long looked for promotion.

Lieutenant Nicholls is to relieve Lieutenant Chenevix-Trench very shortly at Fleetwood, and Lieutenant Gething is to take the place of Lieutenant Molineux in command of the Detachment at Strensall.

A Company has been selected by the Commanding Officer as the best shooting Company for the year 1913.



LIEUTENANT CHENEVIX-TRENCH AND THE SIGNALLERS OF 2ND BATTALION.

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The following Promotions and Appointments have been made :—

To be Colour-Sergeant :—

No. 7882 Sergeant H. Stanley from 28/3/13

To be Sergeant :—

No. 292 Lance-Sergeant S. Ambury from 1/4/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 2235	Lance-Corporal	A. Alderson	from	11/5/13
„ 2731	„	S. Forrest	„	11/6/13
„ 8739	„	W. Ennis	„	11/6/13
„ 3111	„	H. Harrison	„	20/6/13
„ 3192	„	F. Amer	„	23/6/13
„ 3150	„	Cleghorn	„	27/6/13
„ 3342	„	P. Thorne	„	10/7/13
„ 3457	„	A. Beatty	„	11/7/13
„ 2348	„	W. Palmer	„	14/7/13
„ 3278	„	W. King	„	31/7/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporal :—

No. 1083 Private H. Rush from 31/7/13

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under:—

3rd Class :—
(dated 31/7/13)
No. 1352 Private W. Ellingham

The undermentioned non-commissioned officers have re-engaged to complete 21 years with the Colours :—

Sergeant Fletcher Lance-Corporal Elders

CRICKET.

5th Fusiliers v. Sir Berkeley Sheffield's XI.

Played at Normanby Park on the 7th August. Colonel Enderby took 4 wickets for 18 runs. We were indebted to a local batsman for the highest score on our side. Mr. Legard caught a very fine one-handed catch at square leg.

SIR BERKELEY SHEFFIELD'S XI.

W. S. Medlicott, c Foster, b Molineux	70
H. F. Oates, c Edwards, b Ainslie	88
S. Foster, c Buckley, b Enderby	37
Captain Portman, c Hart, b Ainslie	0
A. Sutton, st Broadley, b Enderby	47
R. A. Pease, c Ainslie, b Enderby	7
J. H. Creed, c Legard, b Enderby	4
K. Lister Kaye, b Legard	5
S. A. Kell, b Auld	12
G. E. Davy, c Legard, b Molineux	20
J. Naylor, not out	3
Extras	20
Total	313

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Major Ainslie, b Lister Kaye	8
G. P. Legard, b Lister Kaye	4
G. K. Molineux, b Lister Kaye	1
Major Buckley, c Naylor, b Creed	10
P. Foster, c Kell, b Davy	63
Colonel Enderby, b Davy	12
Lance-Corporal Broadley, b Naylor	9
C. J. Edwards, not out	57
Captain Auld, b Lister Kaye	1
Major Percival, b Lister Kaye	0
Captain Hart, b Lister Kaye	0
Extras	16
Total	181

5th Fusiliers v. Chatsworth Park.

Played at Chatsworth on the 8th August. This was our first victory in the present cricket season. Mr. Molineux played a characteristic innings which included three 6's and six 4's. Captain Hart took 5 wickets for 46 runs.

CHATSWORTH PARK.

F. G. C. Hartopp, b Hart	40
J. M. Gregory, b Hart	69
W. H. Senfield, b Molineux	20
A. H. Smith, b Hart	0
G. Wall, b Molineux	21
A. Walker, lbw, b Molineux	8
H. Griffith, c Buckley, b Hart	49
H. C. Sweeting, lbw, b Buckley	0
J. D. Penrose, c Inchbald, b Molineux	13
C. Brightmore, c Enderby, b Hart	11
A. Wilcoxon, not out	0
Extras	13
Total	244

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

P. E. Inchbald (R.F.A.), c Smith, b Wall	114
Lance-Corporal Broadley, c and b Wilcoxon	11
C. J. Edwardes, c Gregory, b Griffith	66
G. K. Molineux, b Wilcoxon	52
Major Buckley, c Sub. (Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby) b Wilcoxon	25
Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby, b Wall	33
G. P. Legard, b Wilcoxon	10
Captain Auld, c and b Walker	34
Major Percival, b Wall	2
Captain Hart, not out	5
Captain Kershaw, c Wilcoxon, b Walker	2
Extras	32
Total	386

5th Fusiliers v. Tickhill.

This match was played on the Tickhill ground on the 21st August and resulted in rather an easy victory for our opponents. We were unlucky in having only five of the regular team playing. Nicholls took eight wickets for 36 runs. In our second innings Captain Kershaw and Major Turner made a great stand putting on over 50 runs and so easily avoiding an inning's defeat.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
G. P. Legard, b Crick	4	c Burton, b Ellis	0	
Lce.-Cpl. Broadley, b Allison	0	did not bat		
Mr. L. Nicholls, b Crick	10	c Burton, b Crick	12	
Col. Enderby, c Haddersley, b Crick	6	c Jarvis, b Ambler	35	
Sergt. Lynham, lbw, b Crick	0	c Ambler, b Haddersley	0	
Major Turner, b Crick	2	not out	29	
Capt. Kershaw, b Crick	0	not out	34	
Mr. W. P. Rushbrooke, c and b Ellis	6	c Ellis, b Crick	1	
Capt. Hart, not out	4	b Ellis	13	
Sergt. Draper, b Allison	1	b Ambler	6	
Mr. H. R. Barkworth, b Allison	12	c Burton, b Crick	18	
Extras	2	Extras	11	
Total	47	Total	159	

TICKHILL.

Mr. H. Shaw, run out	6
„ P. Cartwright, b Nicholls	7
„ H. Haddersley, c Legard, b Nicholls	21
„ H. C. Atkinson-Clark, c Hart, b Nicholls	12
„ W. M. Jarvis, c Legard, b Rushbrooke	45
„ R. Burton, b Nicholls	14
„ P. W. Ellis, b Nicholls	0
Rev. H. Crick, b Nicholls	6
Mr. W. P. Allison, b Nicholls	0
„ D. W. Ambler, c Enderby, b Nicholls	34
„ F. E. Bagshawe, not out	0
Extras	8
Total	153

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4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
22nd August, 1913.

OUR Annual Training is again an event of the past. For the first time in recent years we were favoured with fine weather. Long hours and hard work were the order of the day, and the utmost possible training was crowded into the brief fifteen days. Judging by the number of men to be seen wending their way townwards nightly Bridlington would appear to have considerable attractions.

We were visited by Major-General Burton, Commanding the Northumberland Division, and by several of the Northern Command General Staff.

Colonel J. F. Riddell, Commanding the Northumberland Infantry Brigade, inspected us twice, once in marching order and once in walking out dress, in addition to closely watching the daily work of the Battalion.

Major E. Joicey, late of our 3rd (formerly 5th) Battalion has honoured us by accepting the Honorary Colonelcy of the Battalion, and visited us during training. As Major Joicey resides in the district we feel sure that the appointment in his case will not be merely a titular one.

Our Haydon Bridge range is now nearly ready after reconstruction and we hope to shortly have it in use.

We congratulate Captain B. D. Gibson in having successfully passed Examination C.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
26th August, 1913.

WE are holding four week end camps during the month at Ponteland with the object of getting the recruits through their musketry. Last week-end about seventy from the Wallsend Companies turned up, and good work was put in.

Four of our officers are at present attending the Depôt, Newcastle, doing their month's training.

The Battalion Prize Meeting will be held at Ponteland on the 6th September, when we hope to have about 200 competitors for the nine challenge cups and other prizes.

Major Richardson who made a record score at Bisley this year has been gazetted to the Territorial Force Reserve, and is attached to our Battalion (in which he served for some considerable time).

BRIDLINGTON CAMP.

"FROM A SUBALTERN'S POINT OF VIEW."

BY H. NORMAN GIBSON, SECOND-LIEUTENANT 5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS).

IN almost every North-Country railway station there is a gigantic poster depicting a fashionable seaside resort with the season in full swing. There is no lack of colour effect in this charming seascape. Red houses with blue roofs and bright green gardens form a suitable background. The sky is of an unnatural blue, and the water of an equally unnatural green. Gentlemen, clad in suits of striking yellow, and ladies, attired for the most part in spotless white, throng the promenade; while a heliotrope band is seen hammering out some comic opera lay from a silver bandstand.

Bright, breezy, bracing Bridlington is the euphonic and alliterative title the artist has given to his masterpiece, and however much his chaste tints may deviate from the truth, the subalterns of the 5th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers will bear ample testimony to the accuracy of the verbal description, which they will be equally ready to extend to the charming inhabitants of the original.

We arrived on Sunday, the 15th June, a noble band some 700 strong from the varying regions of Walker, Wallsend and Gosforth. We were somewhat hot and stiff as the result of our lengthy journey; but on leaving the station we were at once saluted by a cool sea breeze which effectually remedied the former complaint while the march up to camp quickly dispersed all traces of the latter. The ground chosen to be our habitation and dwelling-place for the next fortnight pleased us well at first sight, and when we came to strike tents not one of us had found any reason to revise his opinion. It was far enough away from town to make us feel that we had left civilisation with all its cast iron conventions behind us, but not far enough away to be inconvenient. A row of trees down the centre gave it a picturesque appearance, and the fine view of the sea away to the south-east was all that was needed to make it complete.

Sunday evening was spent in settling down in our new home. The advance party had worked hard, and all the tents were up; but there was still much to do in the way of drawing bedding and tent equipment, and seeing the men properly fed.

These tasks the senior officers thoughtfully left to their subalterns in order that the latter might know how to act when they in turn advanced to higher rank.

Reveillè went at 5 o'clock on Monday, and we rose, more or less promptly, to begin the serious business of the annual training. It had been announced that, owing to the large number of recruits, the work would be of an elementary nature; but on the very first morning we were brought face to face with a tactical problem of a most advanced kind. It arose in this way. Two small grey ponies had been hired by the authorities for the purpose of towing the machine gun from place to place. Unfortunately it had been omitted to ascertain their views on compulsory military service, and it was not until an attempt was made to harness them to the guns that it was discovered they were both violent anti-conscriptionists. In spite of coaxings and entreaties they refused to be backed into the shafts, and threats proved equally unavailing. Here was a tough proposition. Neither "Kings Regulations" nor "Infantry Training" appeared to have provided for such an emergency. What was to be done? At length some bright genius, who is surely destined to lead armies in the future, was seized with an inspiration. "If the mountain will not go to Mahomet," he argued, "Mahomet must go to the mountain!" Accordingly, at his suggestion, the ponies were held firmly in their places, while willing hands pushed the guns up to them, and hastily secured the harness. Thereafter the diminutive steeds overcame their dislike for military service, and for the remainder of the fortnight served their King and country with zeal and enthusiasm.

We were not overworked, although there was generally plenty to do. Reveillè went at 5 a.m., and we put in an hour and a half at drill before breakfast. The principal parade of

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the day was at 9 o'clock, and we usually knocked off about 1.30. The infantry attack engrossed most of our attention. We practised it by sections, by companies, and finally as a battalion. We received lectures on the subject in the Mess, and handed on our newly acquired knowledge to the men in the field. At length all ranks began to get some idea of what was required of them, and although some enthusiastic recruits right up to the end never learnt that "out of sight, out of danger" is a good motto for the firing line, we might have acquitted ourselves worse at the general inspection.

Our spare time had no lack of amusements. Many of the officers found the Prince's Parade and the Spa Gardens an irresistable attraction, while the official Court Jester saw to it that the Mess was never dull. One evening the Brigadier entertained the local farmers, over whose fields we daily performed our martial evolutions, to a dinner in camp, and after dinner they entertained us to a very choice display of their musical talent. Another night General Burton visited our Mess, and we spent a very merry evening indeed. It was unfortunate that our guest withdrew so early (probably to escape from the funny stories of the above-mentioned Court Jester), but the fun continued far into the night, and ended in a grand rag-time *finale* which greatly delighted those who had already retired to rest.

Football was the principal amusement of the men, and an inter-company competition, on the "knock-out" system, resulted in a very exciting final between C and F, which ended in a victory for the latter by one goal, after a replay.

The pleasant fortnight passed all too quickly, and we found the last night had come before we quite realised that we had arrived. The discipline, which all along had been fairly strict, was somewhat relaxed, and an atmosphere of liberty pervaded the whole camp.

On Sunday morning we were soon astir, for we wished to make an early start, and there was much to be done. Everything, however, was ready in good time, and 11 o'clock found us once more in the train *en route* for Newcastle. We were not a little sad that our glorious fortnight had come to an end, but we confronted ourselves with the thought that we had a jolly fine camp to look back upon.

7th Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
25th August, 1913.

THE Battalion camped for its Annual Training at Bridlington from the 27th July to the 10th August, in perfect weather. Lieutenant-Colonel Scott was in command, and there were present 16 officers, 640 men. The bulk of the training was devoted to Company work.

This year, instead of going out in June to take advantage of Race Week, the two country Battalions, the 4th and 7th, tried a later date, giving more time for preliminary training. The camp was under the command of the Brigadier, Colonel J. Riddell, staff work being done by Major Phibbs, Brigade-Major.

Ashington Company was in camp 10 days before the rest of the Battalion, taking part in the Coast Defence Scheme in connection with the Naval Manœuvres. The Company was under the command of Lieutenant Milburn, with whom was Second-Lieutenant Craiggs.

We were glad to welcome additions to the Mess this year in Captain the Hon. G. Liddell and Lieutenants the Hon. W. Watson Armstrong, Swan and Craiggs.

F Company (Rothbury) celebrated their first campaign by a smoking concert and supper on the 20th August.

We are glad to learn that an extension to the 30th August, 1914, has been granted to Lieutenant-Colonel R. Scott.

Sergeant-Major Robinson has been granted an extension, as also has Sergeant-Instructor Richardson, who will rejoin his Battalion on the 1st September.

Lieutenant and Quartermaster Neville obtained a satisfactory report on attachment to the 3rd Battalion.

Editorial Notes.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
28th August, 1913.

THE last English mail which will reach Mhow before the departure of 1st Battalion leaves London on the 3rd October. The 1st Battalion is due to leave Port Said on the 1st November, and letters therefore by the mails leaving London on the 10th, 17th, and 24th October, should be addressed :—

Hired Transport "Dongola,"
Port Said,

where the ship is due on the 31st October.

We congratulate Captain Kershaw on his success in passing into the Staff College at the recent examination.

Attention is again drawn to the sentence in leaded type under "The Editor's Corner" on the first page of the *Gazette*.

This month "Notes" from two Battalions reached London on the 26th and 27th August respectively. The paper for this month was made up by the 26th August and a great deal of extra trouble and expense is caused by the tardy arrival of material for the paper.

Correspondents are, once again, asked to observe punctuality in forwarding their "Notes" as the late arrival of "Notes" from one Battalion entails the complete rearrangement of the *Gazette*; the alternative to this is the exclusion of the overdue "copy."

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*,
31ST AUGUST, 1888.

COLCHESTER, FRIDAY, AUGUST 31ST, 1888.

THE 1st Battalion has lately been presented with a facsimile of the old 3rd Colour, the latter having been worn to shreds. The new Colour made its first appearance on last St. George's Day.

Captain Money has been directed to assist the Station-Paymaster, Colchester, in the Station Pay Office in

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addition to his duties as Regimental-Paymaster. According to the new system of rendering regimental accounts, the Company monthly pay lists are no longer examined by the Regimental-Paymaster, but are audited by the Station-Paymaster. The first place at which this new system was tried is Colchester, where it has been in operation since June last, under Major Moore-Lane, A.P.D.

Lieutenant Eagar, with Sergeant-Instructor of Musketry Wright and Sergeant Wallace, went to Enfield for a few days last month for instruction on the mechanism of the new magazine rifle.

2ND BATTALION NOTES.—KULDUNNAH, JULY 18TH.—Lieutenant-Colonel Hackett left us to-day to proceed home to take over command of the 1st Battalion. He was the guest of the officers at mess on the evening of the 16th inst., when Colonel Vincent proposed his health, which was drunk with all honours.

This very popular officer is to us a great loss and the display of warrant and non-commissioned officers who turned out to-day to bid him good-bye, as he, with his children, left Sunny Bank, showed that besides his brother officers, there were many others who held him in high esteem. The band paraded and played "Oh, will he ne'er come back again," "Auld Lang Syne," etc., etc. Three hearty cheers followed him as his two "tongas" bowled along till lost to sight in a turn of the road to Pindi. We all wish him a speedy and a safe journey in the *Aston Hall* from Bombay, which he leaves on the 23rd inst., and we congratulate the 1st Battalion on having such a general favourite for their Commanding Officer.

DEPÔT NOTES.—The third shooting match during this year between the Sergeants 5th Depôt and Sergeants 68th Depôt took place at Whitley, on the 1st August, 1888, resulting in a win for the FIFTH by 27 points. Conditions, Wimbledon targets and scoring. Seven shots at 200yds. kneeling, and seven at 500yds. prone. Colour-Sergeant Redhead with 32 points at 200yds. and 30 points at 500yds., total 62, was the highest scorer for the FIFTH.

INFANTRY POLO IN INDIA.

(BY H.R.S.)

LET it be understood from the start that in the following article I do not propose to attempt a treatise on polo, I merely wish to put forward the conclusions at which I have arrived after seven years' experience of Infantry Polo in India in the hope that they may possibly afford useful hints to those of the 2nd Battalion who wish to take up the game and who have no experience of Indian polo or the ponies which play it. In company with Captain Herbert I have purchased 34 ponies since the 1st Battalion came to India and 31 of this number have been bought during the last four years. We have been commissioned to buy ponies suitable to the various requirements of the particular horseman, player, or pocket, and prices have ranged from Rs. 2,000 to Rs. 300. I can at least claim, therefore, that my conclusions, right or wrong, are based on practical experience and are not mere theoretical speculations. That the cost of playing polo has increased, even during the seven years we have spent in India, is undeniable. But I will refrain from comparison with the "good old days," as any man who wishes to live a contented life hates to hear of them—the present day and present prices are all that concern us.

That polo is not yet beyond the reach of the officers of a British infantry battalion who are keen enough to devote themselves to the game, and perhaps to make some small sacrifice to play it, I hope to be able to show.

The first point to be considered before purchasing a pony and starting polo is the cost of the animal's keep. The Polo Fund will help you in the purchase, but before saddling yourself with a pony it is essential to your peace of mind that you should satisfy yourself that you are in a position to keep the animal.

Every pony in India has its own syce, whose wages can be taken as Rs. 10 (13/4) a month. Out of this amount the syce is responsible for supplying bedding for the pony and cleaning material for saddlery, his actual working wages being Rs. 8 per month. It is out of the extra Rs. 2 that the syce looks to making a bit, and for this reason it is necessary to have constant regard to your pony's bedding. Normally, a pony can be thoroughly well bedded down at Rs. 1 per month and the syce still make his bit. Sometimes, however, the cost of grass may make it a hardship on the syce when he will readily consent to being cut Rs. 1 a month on the condition of your supplying the bedding yourself. This course is preferable to raising his wages, even though you may be satisfied that Rs. 1 will not cover cost of bedding, as to lower his wages when normal conditions again prevail will only breed discontent.

On arrival at a new station the syces will frequently be found to form a ring and demand a higher wage from a new regiment, but, with a little firmness, the rate I have just given will establish itself as things settle down.

The price of corn varies in different parts of India. In Peshawur the price of oats was altogether prohibitive and both there and at Pindi we fed chiefly on barley, gram, and Delhi bran. In Mhow oats and barley are of about equal price and we have relied mainly on the former as being, in our experience, the better feed. In an average station an outside estimate of the cost of keep of a big Waler pony during the polo season, exclusive of syce's wages, can be taken as Rs. 30 (£2) a month. This would include, say, 8lbs. of corn, 4lbs. of bran and 20lbs. grass a day, shoeing for the month and minor repairs to saddlery.

During a tournament and the preceding week an extra pound or two of oats to the pony's feed will be found to repay you and will make no great difference to your annual outlay. On the other hand, during the months that polo is stopped by the rains, or the battalion is in a hill station with no polo ground, the cost of keep will be considerably reduced. I kept an English thoroughbred pony in light work for two and a half months last year on grass and 8 pounds of bran a day and he kept in beautiful condition. It took a month to harden him up for polo and in another fortnight he played in a tournament.

The price and quality of grass vary greatly in different stations and frequently in inverse ratio. Nothing will beat "dhoob" grass but, though generally procurable in the Punjab, it is not found in sufficient quantity everywhere. A really good syce is often a reliable authority on the best local grass.

Having decided that you are in a position to keep a pony, the next thing to settle is what class of animal to invest in. Here we come to a question on which there is great difference of opinion. I can only give my own personal views, derived from experience of ponies I have seen pass through the regiment and from conversations I have had on the subject with officers of other regiments. You will have the choice of Arabs, Walers, or country breds, old ponies, ponies in their prime, or raw ponies. To take the breed first; the 1st class tournament country bred is a very rare animal, and not more than 5% of all classes of polo ponies playing in big polo centres in India are country breds. I only remember three in the regiment.

Of these, Turk, almost indistinguishable from an Arab, was a tip-top pony in his day; and Daulat, another pony with a lot of Arab blood, was very good looking but not as good as he looked and just failed in pace in a tournament. The third, a mare called Bedelia, was the only true country bred of the three. She was very fast but a queer tempered animal and, as often as not, would neither gallop nor "go in." She had been given a tremendous "doing" in a tournament a month or two before we got her and had made up her mind polo was not good enough. From what I have heard she was only following the country bred tradition in this.

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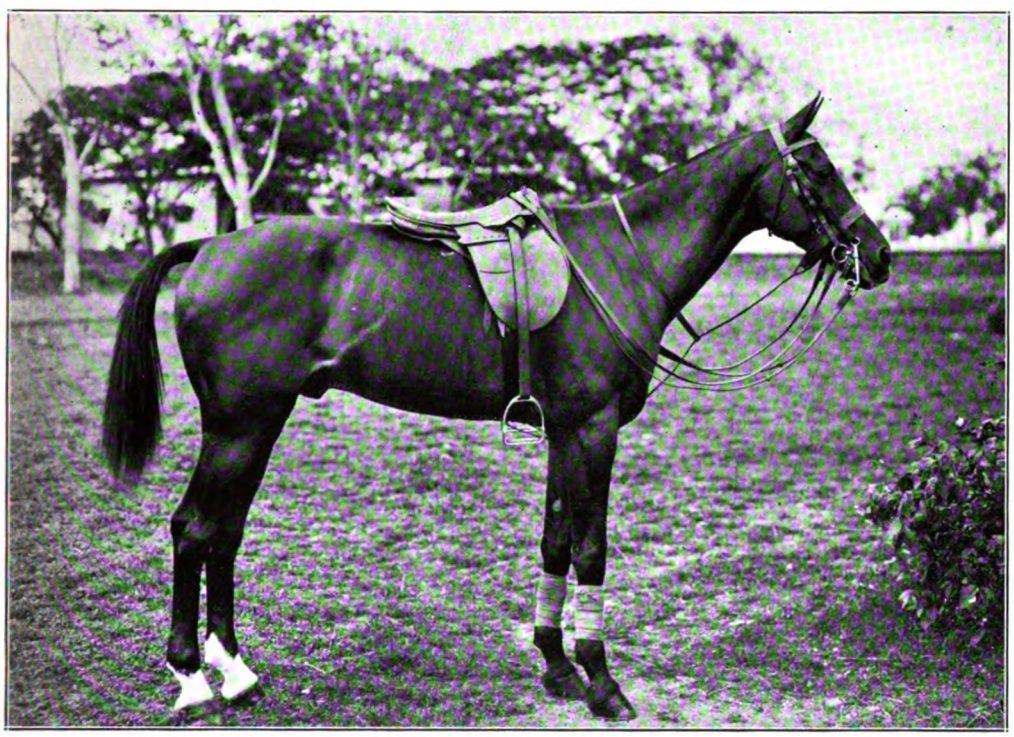
The raw c. b. is the cheapest pony you can get in India but he is a big gamble. Though I have never heard of a c.b. being sold for the fancy price which is often given for an Arab or Waler, a young 1st class tournament country bred will be priced at from Rs. 1500 to Rs. 2000 (£100 to £133). There is little difference between the price of Arabs and Australians. For the green Arab in the Bombay stables or the Waler landed at Calcutta, Bombay or Madras, you will have to pay from Rs. 700 to Rs. 1,000 (£46—£66); a made pony up to 1st class tournaments of from six years to ten years old can be procured for from Rs. 1,500 to Rs. 2,000. Only one animal, an English pony, was brought by us at the last named figure; the next biggest price given by us for a pony was Rs. 1,700 for an Arab, which proved to be a perfect brute not worth more than Rs. 500 anywhere out of the show ring. Good tournament ponies up to ten years old *can* be got for less than Rs. 1,500, but time, patience, and judgment are needed to find them. With regard to the relative merits of the Arab and Waler it is difficult to speak, as the individual player is, I think, suited better by one or the other. In past years Walers have been more fashionable than Arabs in 1st class tournaments but a certain reaction in favour of the Arab seemed to be setting in from what I heard during the last polo season. I am inclined to think that, certainly for Infantry polo in India, there is little doubt that the Arab is the more suitable pony for a light or middle weight player. Generally speaking he is an easier pony to play, wants less riding, and is always less tiring to the player. To come now to the best class of pony to procure, I will start by plunging straightway into a question round which bitter controversy has raged, trying to treat the subject as fairly as possible. This is the question of the advisability of a man, who cannot afford to give a long price, buying a green pony at Rs. 700, with the chance of making it into a Rs. 1,500 or Rs. 2,000 polo pony, as against buying a cheap pony which has seen its best days at polo, on which he is nearly certain to lose money.



"BUSHIRE"—AGED 17 YEARS.
Bay Arab—joined 5th Fusiliers, 1906—played in Infantry Tournament, 1913.

I will at once state my view—that the purchase of a green pony is a gamble, which no infantry officer should enter on without being prepared for the possibility of dropping Rs. 300 on the purchase price without getting the pony into a game stall. Given the time and opportunity, the making of a pony is a pleasant pastime, but it is rarely lucrative except for the man whose prestige as a polo player can obtain him fancy prices for his successes to balance the loss on his failures.

In our own experience of raw ponies I think the lamentations over the failures have been drowned by the exultations over the successes, though I am willing to admit that our success (derived, in my opinion, from luck) has been phenomenal.

Of ten raw ponies we purchased in Calcutta, five turned out absolutely first class ponies; of the remainder, four were rank failures, sold at a loss, and the fifth, which showed some promise, had to be destroyed.

Of four raw ponies purchased eighteen months ago three showed promise to be first class and were sold at a fair profit before coming into tournaments. The fourth, an exceptionally fine looking pony, bought under the best auspices and placed in capable hands, proved a rank failure and never came into a game.

To justify my statement that we have been fortunate in our raw ponies I will quote the statistics given to me by a member of the most successful regimental team that has ever played in India. He told me that, with all their facilities for training ponies and all the prestige of their team behind them, he reckoned that out of five raw ponies they would get two 1st class ponies, one of which might be a real smasher, a third they could sell as a polo pony and two would not make at all. It must be remembered, too, that the dealers bring out their best ponies for a regiment like that, while the more humble individual has to go and dig them out for himself.

I can further quote an infantry regiment which temporarily wrecked its polo on raw ponies. They made large purchases of these animals as club ponies and failed to get even one into polo. When I met them they were in despair, and could not mount a team for their own local tournament.

I think it will be generally admitted that for a beginner to buy a green pony is out of the question; it is impossible to impart to another knowledge which one has not acquired oneself. For the "one pony" or even "two pony" man, keen on *playing* polo, the purchase of a green pony will mean that he will be spending his time "making" the pony instead of playing polo, and consequently, unless he is an exceptional man, that he will be led into taking the pony into the game too soon. For the "three pony" man, with the necessary leisure and temper, one raw pony will afford a great deal of pleasant occupation and, granted the experience, *may* prove profitable.

I have gone into this question of the raw pony at some length because I know that so many infantry regiments come out to India with the idea that it is the animal to buy. If I may refer for once to the "good old days," I believe the idea

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arises from the policy having been successful in the past. I think I am quoting Colonel Luard correctly when I say that for very few of the ponies of the Durham Light Infantry had more than Rs. 300 been given when they won the Inter Regimental. At such prices investment in raw ponies was worth trying, but a fact, more important even than the enormous increase in price of the raw pony, is that, whereas in those days the pony would sell at his purchase price, whether he made to polo or not, nowadays you are practically certain to drop Rs. 200 to Rs. 300 over him if he wont make to polo.

Without wishing to discourage beginners I must say that the most difficult pony to buy in my experience is a good beginner's pony. If money is of no consequence they might be easier to find, but we will assume, merely for the sake of argument, that we have to be subject to this sordid consideration. The animal to get should be an old pony who knows the game, practically sound, who doesn't pull and doesn't "pig it." You will not necessarily lose money over such a pony but should be prepared to drop Rs. 100. Most ponies deteriorate in a beginner's hands, even though he may be a good horseman, but an old stager is likely to suffer less than a six year old or seven year old pony, which may be ruined; this as well as the consideration of purchase price persuades me to recommend an old pony. One will be lucky to get the perfect combination and is more frequently brought up against the choice between a puller or a lazy pony. Neither of these will allow your whole attention to be devoted to hitting the ball and keeping your place and I should not buy an extreme in either vice. But for a good horseman I should recommend the pony that lays hold a bit in preference to that which wants shoving along, while believing that the indifferent horseman will learn the game better on a lazy pony than on an animal which will cart him all over the ground. I should advise the beginner to ride a pony himself, if possible, before buying it, and always to get an experienced player to try the animal in a game. Many ponies who will go like angels alone on the ground or in a school will pull like fiends in a game. The player, as opposed to the beginner, can himself judge if a pony is suitable to him better than anyone else. The only advice I presume to tender to him is: 1—Never buy blind on advertisement. 2—Always, if possible, try a pony *in the game* before buying. 3—Be patient in finding a pony that suits you but, when you find it, don't haver or haggle but, subject to veterinary opinion, buy it.

Though we have bought excellent ponies without playing them before purchase, the only animals we have been let down over have been ponies which circumstances did not allow of our trying in a game.

I have put the price of a first class tournament pony at from Rs. 1,500 to Rs. 2,000 but with patience and by buying two or three ponies, the property of the same man, at the end of the season you can get good sound ponies for Rs. 1,200.

As a guide to prices I will take the fourteen ponies we actually played in the infantry tournament last season. They included eight Arabs, three Walers, two country breds and one English pony. All had been bought as playing ponies and their average purchase price was about Rs. 1,270. The Welsh Fusiliers whom we met in the final were quite exceptionally well mounted but it was *not* the fault of our ponies that we did not win.

No pony worth anything is sold by auction in India and all playing ponies are sold by private individuals. If a dealer is selling a polo pony on commission it is long odds on there being something wrong with it.

I have throughout referred to "1st class tournament ponies" as a recognized standard, but I do not wish it to be supposed that polo can only be enjoyed by those who can afford to invest in this class of animal. Still, though plenty of good ponies can be found for less than Rs. 1,000 caution and judgment are more necessary in buying them under that figure.

As a final word I would emphasise the absolute necessity of personal interest and attention if you want to keep good ponies in India. However ignorant of horse mastership the owner may be, the mere act of going to look at his pony in its stable two or three times a day and of exercising it himself will improve its condition miraculously. The maxim in my stable in India was "Good syce—good pony," the justice of which was admitted by the good syces; I have often wondered if they recognised the almost certain truth of another maxim which I did not propound to them. "Bad master—bad syce."

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 104*).

Some of the men hunting round came across a cask which they suspected contained some liquid refreshment, and while rolling it along the edge of it struck one of the clay pillars apparently supporting the roof of the long shed; this caused it to fall, and to our great surprise we found it was only an imitation support and contained gunpowder. In testing the others we found that they were all alike. Sentries were placed for security sake, and it was lucky that the discovery was made, for shortly after a fire broke out near it, but was soon extinguished. This made us a little more careful. The Engineers and Sappers soon had the principal works mined, and as we left the place was blown up.

We joined our headquarters, and during our absence No. 5 Company had rejoined. Then we were hurried off in pursuit of a chief named Lall Madha, who had recently occupied the last fort, came up with him at Dhoondia Keera, but not without some very hard marching, doing on one occasion 64 miles in 60 hours.

After disposing of this chief, for which the Commander-in-Chief gave us great praise, and an extra glass of rum, we went on to the Alumbagh once more, where we arrived on the 28th inst. and encamped in the rear of what we called "the heavy gun battery." In pitching tents one of the men, attempting to drive a peg, struck something hard; on pulling it out to put it a little farther away a boot came up with it, and as there was no doubt about it being a soldier's, they looked at the regimental mark on it, and it proved to be the grave where my dear brother had been buried on the night or morning of the 23rd-24th September, 1857, when they were going into Lucknow. The position of the tent was at once altered and a mound raised over it.

Leaving Alumbagh on the 29th, we passed through Lucknow, and the 88th Regiment being there, they supplied us on the roadside with some refreshments; thence passing Roy Bareilly, at Camp Secoora we joined General Eveleigh's Brigade.

On again to Omrigar, and on the 2nd December reached Fort Oomeriah, which we succeeded in entering after the enemy and their guns had fled. This we effected with the loss of twenty men wounded, thirteen of them belonging to my company. It was here that Paymaster-Sergeant Healey was wounded, he having found himself with only a sword in the skirmishing line. This was our final brush with the enemy during the Mutiny.

On the 4th, 5th and 6th we filled in the trenches and blew the defences up, and on the 7th destroyed a small fort called Bittar; the only occupants were monkeys.

On the 16th we reached Gondah, on the border of Nepaul, without finding the forces of the celebrated Nana Sahib, whose whereabouts then are unknown to this day. Here races and other sports were indulged in, amongst which was putting shot. A man of another regiment had succeeded so far in being first, and several of our men had tried but failed. Colonel Master asked Pat McHale to have a try, but he declined, though we were pretty well sure that he would have gained the prize had he done so, but Pat was, generally speaking, rather backward in showing his capabilities, at least in sport, not otherwise, I am glad to say, for he managed somehow to turn that confounded gun belonging to someone else at "Guilee" on the 22nd December, 1857.

(*To be continued*).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

No. 369.] Tuesday, 30th September, 1913. [Vol. XXXI.

CONTENTS.

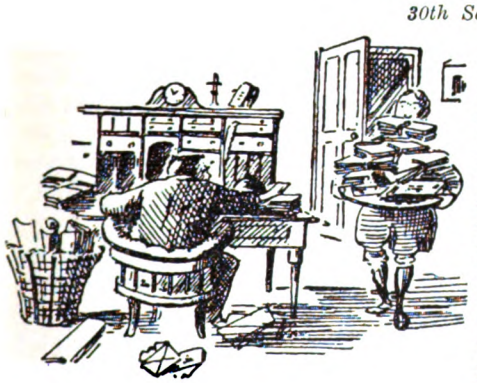
	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	117	4th Battalion Notes...	125
Our Contemporaries	117	5th Battalion Notes...	125
Subscriptions Received	117	6th Battalion Notes...	126
Births and Marriage	117	Twenty-Five Years Ago To-Day	126
Extracts from *London Gazette* ...	117	A Day on the Athi Plains of East Africa	126
Departure of Second Battalion for India	118	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	128
1st Battalion Notes	118	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
2nd Battalion Notes	122		
2nd Battalion (Fleetwood Detachment) Notes	124		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,

LONDON, S.W.,

30th September, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Mr. W. Swales ... ... to 31/12/13
Staff-Sergt. R. Richardson ,, 31/ 1/14
Mr. Kirkland ... ... ,, 31/ 5/14
Captain Leather ... ... ,, 31/ 7/14
Mr. Pettigrew ... ... ,, 31/ 7/14
Mrs. Rushbrooke .. ... ,, 1/ 9/14
Mr. Scott ... ... to 30/ 9/14
Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt, May *Gazettes*
P.R.I., 2nd Battalion, June, July and August *Gazettes*
Mr. Newbury, 4 *Gazettes*
P.R.I., 1st Battalion, June *Gazettes*
Mr. Dalzell, June Advertisements

BIRTHS.

ATHILL.—On the 25th inst., at 69, Highbury, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of F. R. I. Athill, 5th Fusiliers, of a daughter.

DAVIDSON.—On the 14th August, at Shillong, Assam, the wife of Mr. J. Davidson (eldest daughter of the late Surgeon-Major-General A. M. Tippetts), of a daughter (still born).

LEATHER.—On the 13th September, at Beacon Grange, Hexham, the wife of Ernest Leather, late Captain 3rd (Militia) Battalion and 7th Battalion (T.F.) Northumberland Fusiliers, of a daughter.

SHOUBRIDGE.—On the 31st August, at Newton Cottage, Chester, the wife of Major Herbert Shoubridge, D.S.O., 5th Fusiliers, of a daughter.

WATTS.—On the 30th August, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of No. 5465 Colour-Sergeant E. M. Watts, 2nd Battalion, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

HAMMERBECK—ALLAN.—On the 5th ult., at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Sheffield, by the Rev. W. Harcus, M.A., Acting Military Chaplain, Harold Hammerbeck, of Reval, Moscow, and London, to Eva Rachel, eldest daughter of Lieutenant and Quartermaster W. M. Allan, 5th Fusiliers.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—F. N. Syms to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 6th September, 1913).

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DEPARTURE OF SECOND BATTALION FOR INDIA.

THE 2nd Battalion sailed from Southampton on the 24th inst. in the troopship *Dongola*, which after calling at Malta on October 1st and Port Said on October 4th is due to arrive at Bombay on the 15th October, their ultimate destination being Sabathu. Lieutenant-Colonel Enderly, Commanding 2nd Battalion, was in command of the ship which embarked 17 officers and 370 rank and file of the 2nd Battalion and several drafts. It was a perfect autumn day and the Battalion received a hearty send off as many past and present members of the 5th Fusiliers had come down to wish them God-speed. Amongst those who were present were the following:—Colonels Hart-Dyke, Heathcote, Sturges, Captain Enderby, Majors Percival, Wood, Crispin, Ainslie; Captains Wreford-Brown, Sandilands, Kershaw, Hardman-Jones, Leslie (3rd Dragoon Guards), Lieutenants Thornton, Leverson, and Chenevix Trench, Sergeant-Major Redhead, Quartermaster-Sergeant Aitken, and several others. With the exception of their absence from England from the outbreak of the South African War till January, 1903, the Battalion has been at home since January, 1897, when it returned from Singapore, and its successive stations have been Portland, Portsmouth, Gravesend, Aldershot, Dover, and Sheffield.

Good-bye 2nd Battalion and good luck to you.

"WHAT THE RAIN DID."
(Photo by Second-Lieutenant Swaine).

1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
29th August, 1913.

FORGIVING the tea-table talk we have had tremendous rains at the beginning of the month, and the rainfall is now above the average and some eighteen inches more than last year. The water supply has overflowed its banks and such a thing has not happened for some years. In the middle of the month we had a most delightful break of fine weather, which let us finish off the hockey and start off with Company Association, and we were able to keep to the cricket fixtures. Towards the end of the month there was a slight return of the monsoon, but it must now be getting to the end of its tether.

Majors Yatman and Fishbourne have left us for a short spell of leave. Captain Fletcher and Lieutenant Watkin are preparing for an early departure, while Lieutenants Bonham Carter and Ovans have both returned from Kashmir, the former having been up beyond Gilghit spying out the land!

Quo fata vocant must be a consolation to those whose names appear in the list of those who are to remain in India; upwards of 650 all ranks will turn over to the 2nd Battalion on its arrival.

The Hon. Josceline Foljambe paid us a very short visit from Ahmednagar, where he is now Adjutant of the 43rd, and took away some of the few ponies that are left; we were very glad to see him.

Our Indore correspondent sends us some capital photographs of the Barracks there, after the rain and G Company had done their worst on the verandahs. The heavy rain at the early part of the month caused part of the large verandah to fall without warning, without causing any bodily harm or alarm to those indulging in a little "shut eye" (the time being afternoon), while G Company, not content with breaking up the strike at Rutlam, next proceeded to break up the remaining verandahs considered unsafe by the authorities.

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No. 6035 Lance-Corporal L. Hobbs is promoted Corporal, dated the 16th inst.

No. 7143 Lance-Corporal S. D. Field is appointed paid Lance-Corporal, dated the 16th inst.

No. 2336 Private J. Bowtell is appointed Drummer, dated the 15th inst.

No. 3130 Private G. Hamilton was awarded a 3rd Class Certificate of Education, dated 7th July, 1911.

No. 1076 Private C. Quick has been awarded a Nursing Certificate, dated the 13th inst.

No. 2353 Private P. Potter is transferred to the 2nd Battalion Royal Fusiliers, with effect from the 31st inst. Authority D.A.A.G., 5th (Mhow) Division No. 3263/1 A.G., dated the 13th inst.

The undernamed have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours:—

No. 939 Corporal B. Butler, from 6/8/13

No. 1209 Corporal A. Saunders, from 6/8/13

No. 1819 Corporal C. Keen, from 6/8/13

No. 1019 Private E. O. Naish, from 6/8/13

No. 649 Lance-Sergeant W. Lewis, from 9/8/13

No. 1446 Corporal G. H. Harvey, from 9/8/13

No. 1120 Private W. Baker from 13/8/13

No. 2336 Private J. Bowtell, from 15/8/13

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	7079	Private	H. Robertson	3 from	7/8/12
,,	2924	,,	W. Terrey	1 ,,	13/3/13
,,	2656	,,	J. Sandland	1 ,,	8/4/13
,,	2438	,,	E. Ferguson	1 ,,	5/6/13
,,	2328	,,	G. Heaven	2 ,,	8/6/13
,,	2729	,,	A. Adcock	1 ,,	17/6/13
,,	3097	,,	J. Kinnersley	1 ,,	21/6/13
,,	2508	,,	J. Hastwell	1 ,,	1/7/13
,,	2208	,,	A. Hall	2 ,,	3/7/13
,,	2289	,,	T. Bates	2 ,,	17/7/13
,,	2287	,,	G. Marsh	2 ,,	18/7/13
	2286	,,	L. Want	2 ,,	18/7/13
No.	2296	Private	W. Day	2 from	20/7/13
,,	2298	,,	G. Elvin	2 ,,	21/7/13
,,	2301	,,	G. Tyson	2 ,,	22/7/13
,,	2308	,,	G. Fuller	2 ,,	24/7/13
,,	2304	,,	J. Ford	2 ,,	24/7/13
,,	3131	,,	F. Nelson	1 ,,	24/7/13
,,	2662	,,	J. Ormston	1 ,,	27/7/13
,,	3437	,,	D. Hunt	1 ,,	29/7/13
,,	1962	,,	M. Dowd	2 ,,	29/7/13
,,	2326	Lance-Corporal	W. Arnold	2 ,,	30/7/13
,,	2207	Drummer	T. Moore	2 ,,	30/7/13
,,	3137	Private	A. Stokes	1 ,,	31/7/13

No. 1576 Private R. Melvelle, 1, from 2/8/13

No. 1158 Private E. Wood, 1, from 3/8/13

No. 1910 Private T. Vidgen, 2, from 5/8/13

No. 2336 Drummer J. Bowtell, 2, from 6/8/13

No. 2371 Lance-Corporal G. Saxby, 2, from 13/8/13

No. 2365 Lance-Corporal W. Munt, 2, from 13/8/13

No. 2358 Private A. Hale, 2, from 13/8/13

No. 2361 Private C. Bowtell, 2, from 13/8/13

No. 2364 Private J. Hattrell, 2, from 14/8/13

No. 3169 Private J. Kennell, 1, from 15/8/13

"WHAT G COMPANY DID."
(Photo by Second-Lieutenant Swaine).

CRICKET.

5TH FUSILIERS v. INDIAN ARMY AND STAFF.

Played at Mhow on the 9th inst. and resulted in a win for the 5th Fusiliers by 159 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Captain Fletcher, b Ricketts	51
Lieutenant W. Platt, D.S.O., b Beer	4
Colour-Sergeant Wilkinson, c Fiddler, b Watson ...	56
Lance-Corporal Yendall, c Watson, b Ricketts ...	0
Lieutenant C. T. S. Cogan, b Watson	30
Lance-Corporal Lowe, b Ricketts	24
Lieutenant L. A. Barrett, not out	19
Captain Herbert, b Ricketts	12
Lieutenant R. M. R. Lamb, not out	22
Private Eaton, did not bat	
Private Fitzgerald, did not bat	
Extras	23
Total	*241

*Innings declared closed.

INDIAN ARMY AND STAFF.

E. L. Ricketts, c Cogan, b Fitzgerald	6
A. Beer, run out	0
H. L. Huxford, b Eaton	5
G. Watson, c Platt, b Fitzgerald	10

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Captain Cooper, b Eaton	17
„ Coningham, b Fitzgerald	8
Major Hancock, b Eaton	4
Colonel Lane, not out	8
Sergeant Fiddler, b Eaton	8
Captain Harrison, c Lowe, b Eaton	0
M. E. Meane, c Yendall, b Eaton	11
Extras	5
Total	82

5th Fusiliers v. The Daly College.

This match was played at Indore on the 14th inst. and resulted in an exciting finish. The College were 81 only for eight wickets, but before the ninth wicket fell their score was increased to 160, the finish leaving the FIFTH winners by six runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Captain Fletcher, c Amar Singh, b Herbal Singh ...	38
Lieutenant Lamb, b Herbal Singh ...	2
Lieutenant Cogan, b Herbal Singh ...	12
Lieutenant Platt, D.S.O., c Sujjun Singh, b Dashradh Singh	0
Lieutenant Barrett, b Dashradh Singh	10
Lieutenant Powell, b Herbal Singh ...	71
Captain Herbert, c Sujjun Singh, b Salter	20
Private Eaton, c Purendra Singh, b Salter	1
Lieutenant G. O. Sloper, b Herbal Singh ...	1
Lieutenant R. T. Vachell, not out	0
Private Fitzgerald, b Salter	0
Extras ...	12
Total ...	167

THE DALY COLLEGE.

Mr. M. G. Salter, c Vachell, b Fitzgerald ...	8
Sujjun Singh, b Eaton	17
Budh Singh, b Fitzgerald	1
Mr. J. G. C. Scott, c Cogan, b Fitzgerald ...	85
Amar Singh, b Fitzgerald	0
Mr. Jilani, c Herbert, b Fitzgerald	6
Dasrath Singh, c Sloper, b Eaton	3
Purendra Singh, b Fitzgerald	8
Herbal Singh, st Platt, b Fitzgerald	8
Ram Singh, b Eaton	18
Ran Bahadur Singh, not out	1
Extras	6
Total	161

Right Half Battalion v. Left Half Battalion.

This match was played at Mhow on the 16th inst., and resulted in a very exciting finish. The Left Half with a lead of 99 runs declared, leaving the Right Half 45 minutes in which to score 100 and win. Their orders were to hit hard, but their score had only reached 78 when with the last ball of the match (on time) the last wicket fell.

LEFT HALF.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Clr.-Sergt. Wilkinson, c Firminger, b Fitzgerald	4	c Thompson, b Eaton	13
Sergt. Rood, b Fitzgerald ...	0	b Firminger ...	24
Lieut. Cogan, b Eaton	16	did not bat	
Pte. Maden, b Eaton	20	not out	9
Lieut. Powell, b Eaton	1	not out	28
Cpl. Butler, run out	0	c Mosse, b Foster	0
Lieut. Barrett, b Foster ...	8		
Lce.-Cpl. Lowe, b Eaton ...	9	did not bat	
Pte. Priestley, b Eaton	0		
„ Turner, b Eaton	0		
Sergt. Smallwood, not out ...	0	b Foster... ...	2
Extras	8	Extras ...	1
Total	66	Total ...	*77

*Innings declared closed.

"HOW G COMPANY DID IT."
(Photo by Second-Lieutenant Swaine).

RIGHT HALF.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Sloper, b Priestley ...	3	b Cogan ...	10
Sergt. McCoy, b Powell ...	2	c Barrett, b Cogan	4
Capt. Fletcher, run out	3	b Madin... ...	1
Pte. Thompson, c Maden, b Powell	0	c Powell, b Cogan	0
Capt. Herbert, c Barrett, b Priestley	3	c Smallwood, b Butler	2
Pte. White, run out	6	run out	3
„ Foster, b Powell	1	b Cogan	18
Lieut. Mosse, b Priestley ...	2	b Turner ...	15
Pte. Firminger, b Priestley ...	0	c and b Cogan ...	2
„ Eaton, not out	11	b Cogan... ...	6
„ Fitzgerald, run out... ...	9	not out	10
Extras	4	Extras ...	7
Total	44	Total ...	78

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5th Fusiliers v. The Daly College.

This match was played at Mhow on the 30th inst., and resulted in a win for the College by 38 runs.

THE DALY COLLEGE.

Ahmaddin Khan, c Fitzgerald, b Eaton ...	16
Sujjun Singh, st Platt, b Eaton...	11
Budh Singh, c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	0
J. G. C. Scott, Esq., c Platt, b Fitzgerald ...	4
Mr. Jilani, c Ovans, b Fitzgerald	3
Amar Singh, b Eaton	4
Dasrath Singh, c Fletcher, b Fitzgerald ...	3
Bapu Mian, c Thorne, b Fitzgerald	12
Purendra Singh, c Ovans, b Eaton	32
Ram Singh, not out	6
Ran Bahadur Singh, c Gunner, b Powell ...	1
Extras	4
Total...	96

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Lieutenant Platt, D.S.O., c Sujjun Singh, b Amar Singh	14
„ Ovans, lbw, b Amar Singh... ...	0
„ Vachell, c Ahmaddin Khan, b Amar Singh	5
Captain Fletcher, c and b Amar Singh	14
Lieutenant Gunner, c Ahmaddin Khan, b Amar Singh	1
Major Yatman, D.S.O., c Purendra Singh, b Bapu Mian	1
Lieutenant Powell, b Bapu Mian	1
„ Cogan, c Scott, b Amar Singh ...	1
Private Eaton, c Ram Singh, b Amar Singh ...	9
„ Thorne, not out	3
„ Fitzgerald, c Ran Bahadur, b Jilani ...	0
Extras	9
Total...	58

MHOW GYMKHANA CUP.

FINAL.

5th Fusiliers v. 14th Hussars.

This match was played on the 28th and 29th inst., and resulted in a win for the 14th Hussars by an innings and 152 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Platt, D.S.O., c Baker, b Smith	14	b Smith	14
Lieut. Ovans, c Booker, b Proctor	2	b Smith	0
Capt. Fletcher, c and b Smith ...	1	b Smith	0
Lieut. Gunner, b Smith ...	0	c Bridges, b St. Maur	6
„ Powell, b Proctor ...	3	b St. Maur ...	0
Sergt. Rood, b Taylor	4	b St. Maur ...	7
Lieut. Vachell, b Taylor ...	22	c Taylor, b St. Maur	6
„ Cogan, c Smith, b Taylor	2	b Smith	0
Pte. Thorne, c Booker, b St. Maur	4	b Smith	0
„ Eaton, run out	11	not out	1
„ Fitzgerald, not out... ...	2	c Booker, b Smith	0
Extras	5	Extras ...	4
Total	70	Total ...	38

14TH HUSSARS.

Sergeant Stacey, c Ovans, b Fitzgerald ...	3
Corporal Booker, c Fletcher, b Eaton	6
Private Smith, c Eaton, b Powell	44
Lieutenant St. Maur, st Platt, b Cogan ...	80
Sergeant Piper, b Eaton	10
Private Rinden, c Thorne, b Powell	6
Captain Hunter-Jones, b Eaton	41
Corporal Taylor, run out	1
Captain Bridges, c Fletcher, b Eaton	18
Sergeant Baker, b Thorne	16
„ Proctor, not out	15
Extras	20
Total...	260

HOCKEY SHIELD.

1ST ROUND.

A Company beat H Company 1—0
C „ „ F „ 2—0 (after extra time)
B „ „ G „ 2—0
E „ „ D „ 1—0

SEMI-FINALS.

C Company beat A Company 2—1
E „ „ B „ 2—1

FINAL.

C Company beat E Company 3—0

TEAMS.

C COMPANY.

Goal:—
Pte. Sutcliffe

Backs:—
Pte. Pearson Pte. White

Half-backs:—
Lieut. Sloper Pte. Beighton Corpl. Pattison

Forwards:—
Pte. Hill Pte. Nicholson Pte. Mason
Lce.-Corpl. Sutton Pte. Tudor

E COMPANY.

Goal:—
Pte. Flanagan

Backs:—
Bdsmn. Brace Sergt. Poole

Half-backs:—
Pte. Stephenson Pte. Burling Pte. Tighe

Forwards:—
Pte. Priestley Pte. Tonkinson Pte. Butler
Lieut. Cogan Sergt. Rood

RUGBY CUP.

FINAL.

E Company beat D Company 14 points to 3 points.

TEAMS.

E COMPANY.

Back:—
Pte. Dawson

Threequarter-backs:—
Pte. Sutor Pte. Priestley Pte. Lilley Pte. Stephenson

Half-backs:—
Pte. Tighe Pte. Clarke (No. 52)

Forwards:—
Col.-Sergt. Price Lce.-Cpl. Martin Pte. Flanagan Pte. Anderson Pte. Worley Pte. Hine Pte. Jackson Pte. Clarke (No. 30)

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D COMPANY.

Back:—

Pte. Ward.

Threequarter-backs:—

Pte. Brown Lieut. Vachell Pte. Tillotson Pte. Mundy

Half-backs:—

Cpl. Profitt Lce.-Cpl. King

Forwards:—

Lce.-Sergt. Watson Cpl. Bradford Lce.-Cpl. Gillespie Pte. Rowley Pte. Foster Pte. Chambers Pte. Igo Pte. Easingwood.

2nd Battalion Notes.

HILLSBOROUGH BARRACKS, SHEFFIELD,
23rd September, 1913.

THE Barrack Square, which is our recreation ground, has been lately the scene of considerable activity. Either Company cricket ties, or inter-Company tugs of war and bayonet fighting competitions have been as regular a part of the daily routine as Sergeant-Major's drills. However, there have been other less agreeable occupations going on at the same time. Packing cases at every corner and in every passage, individuals lost in calculations of cubic feet, and relays of victims waiting their turn for inoculation, no longer now even attract attention—so commonplace a sight have they become. Inoculation is not quite the happiest way of encouraging a tug-of-war team, still there are other things besides tug-of-war to think of when going to the East; and very few men in the Battalion have not bared their arm to the needle.

The Inter-Company Bayonet Fighting Competition was won by B Company, who defeated E Company in the final round.

Major Ainslie, having been selected for command of the 1st Battalion in November, is not embarking for India with the 2nd Battalion.

Major Buckley has been appointed General Staff Officer, 3rd Grade, under the Director of Military Operations at the War Office, from the 27th November next.

Lieutenant H. O. Sutherland and Second-Lieutenant H. J. Powell, have been transferred from the 1st to the 2nd Battalion. They will join the 2nd Battalion in India.

The following officers of the 2nd Battalion will remain in England with the Details when the Battalion embarks:—

Major H. S. Ainslie
" A. J. B. Percival, D.S.O.
" C. A. Armstrong
" B. T. Buckley
Captain S. H. Kershaw
Lieutenant G. R. F. Leverson
" H. L. F. Nicholls

The Details will be accommodated in the Cambridge Barracks, Portsmouth. Colour-Sergeant Instructor of Musketry Remnant has been made Acting-Pay-Sergeant of the Details.

Sergeant O. Spaxman has obtained employment on a yearly engagement under the Colonial Office for service with the West African Frontier Force.

Colour-Sergeant Jenkins is to be promoted Quarter-master-Sergeant from the date of embarkation for India *vice* Q.M.S. Regan, who is taking his discharge on completion of 21 years' service on the 31st October next.

Major E. M. Moulton Barrett rejoined the Battalion from the Depôt on the 12th inst., and Lieutenant P. Sidney on the 2nd inst. Major Moulton Barrett has taken over command of C Company.

Captain Sandilands and Mr. Milne Home have paid us a short visit during the month.

Major Buckley is attending the Divisional Training of the 13th and 14th (Prussian) Divisions and the manœuvres of the VIIth Prussian Army Corps in Westphalia.

The Regimental Sports were held at the Niagara Ground, Wadsley, on the 11th and 12th inst., the heats being run off on the 11th, and the final events taking place on the following day.

The chief feature of the afternoon was the fine running of Lance-Corporal Forrest, who won the championship of the Battalion, winning the half-mile, quarter-mile, and mile events, he then assisted the winning team in the two mile relay race, and finally won the mile open to troops serving in Sheffield. Mrs. Enderby very kindly presented the prizes at the conclusion of the sports. We were very lucky in having good weather on both days.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1st, Sergeant Pawsey; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Warren; 3rd, Private Davis.

150 Yards Enlisted Boys' Handicap.—1st, Howsell; 2nd, Hughes; 3rd, McPherson.

Long Jump.—1st, Private Langford; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Tanner; 3rd, Private Hines; distance, 17ft. 2in.

Half-Mile.—1st, Lance-Corporal Forrest; 2nd, Private Forrest; 3rd, Drummer Maskell.

Potato Race.—1st, Private Lynn; 2nd, Private Smith; 3rd, Private Booth.

Half-Mile Relay Race (8 per Company).—1st, C Company; 2nd, H Company.

Children's Handicap (Boys).—1st, Boy Tindle; 2nd, Boy Cooper; 3rd, Boy Ireland.

Quarter-Mile.—1st, Lance-Corporal Forrest; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Leith; 3rd, Private Langford.

Children's Race (Girls).—1st, E. Smith; 2nd, Doris Cooper; 3rd, Winnie Cooper.

High Jump.—1st, Lance-Corporal Turner; 2nd, Private Hewitt; 3rd, Sergeant Eltringham and Lance-Corporal Tanner (tie).

Three-Legged Race.—1st, Privates Murray and Hewitt; 2nd, Privates Amey and Ironside; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Waters and Private Granger.

Hundred Yards.—1st, Private Douglas; 2nd, Sergeant Pawsey; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Leith.

Battalion Mile.—1st, Lance-Corporal Forrest; 2nd, Private Foster; 3rd, Drummer Maskell.

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220 Yards Corporals' Handicap. — 1st, Lance-Corporal Leith; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Sunderland; 3rd, Corporal Clay.

Sack Race.—1st, Private Murray; 2nd, Private Hewitt; 3rd Lance-Corporal Leith.

Mop Tournament.—1st, Lance-Corporal Keene and Private Reilly; 2nd, Drummer Leighton and Private Hickson; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Aldons and Private Cunningham; 4th, Corporals Wildman and Weir.

Two Miles Relay Race.—B Company beat C Company in the final.

Tilting the Bucket.—1st, Privates Commalie and Hines; 2nd, Drummers Hickson and Leighton; 3rd Privates Ironside and Amey; 4th, Privates Wallace and Gardner.

220 Yards Sergeants' Handicap.—1st, Sergeant Draper; 2nd, Sergeant Pawsey; 3rd, Sergeant Eltringham.

Tug-of-War.—G Company beat D Company in the final.

Old Soldiers' Race.—1st, Sergeant Eltringham; 2nd, Drummer Langtry; 3rd, Quartermaster-Sergeant Tindall.

Open Mile.—1st, Lance-Corporal Forrest; 2nd, Corporal Ottoway (65th Regiment); 3rd, Drummer Maskill.

120 Yards Officers' Handicap.—1st, Major Ainslie; 2nd, Captain Hart; 3rd, Major Percival.

Obstacle Race.—1st, Private Cousins; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Shepperd; 3rd, Private Hewitt; 4th, Private Anderson.

Band Race.—1st, Bandsman Wilson; 2nd, Bandsman Brierley; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Carter.

Stretcher Bearers' Race.—1st, Lance-Corporal Watts; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Aldons; 3rd, Lance-Corporal Carter.

Battalion Championship was won by C Company.

Individual Championship was won by Lance-Corporal Forrest.

Consolation Race.—1st, Private Burrows; 2nd, Private Smith; 3rd, Private Warner.

On Monday evening, the 15th inst., a farewell torchlight tattoo was held at the Barracks, the funds going to the benefit of married families on moving. A crowd of about four thousand people attended, seats being occupied for an hour before the commencement. The band of the "Old Comrades Association" played selections before the beginning of the tattoo.

The evening started with a most realistic attack by night on a fort, the gates being blown up and the stronghold carried amidst great enthusiasm from the spectators. Then came the torchlight tattoo carried out by two hundred and fifty torchbearers who executed numerous interesting figures, including a "V" over N F and also the word "Vulcan" representing the patron saint of Sheffield. The Regimental Band and Drums provided the music for the tattoo.

Great credit is due to the successful organisation of Mr. Leverson and Colour-Sergeant Maynard.

The following Promotion and Appointments have been made:—

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 3532 Private M. Turner from 3/9/13
„ 2839 „ W. Steele „ 6/9/13

To be Quartermaster-Sergeant:—

No. 6654 Colour-Sergeant W. Jenkins from 24/9/13

Certificate of Education has been awarded as under:—

2nd Class:—

(dated 8/9/13)

No. 2351 Lance-Corporal Warren

CRICKET.

5TH FUSILIERS v. WISETON PARK.

This was the last last match of the season and certainly proved to be the most exciting. We won the toss and started in very careful style, the first three-quarters of an hour only yielding 25 runs. Nicholls was in for an hour and a half for 47 runs and our innings eventually closed at 4.15 p.m. for 190, thus leaving our opponents two hours and a half to score the runs. They likewise played steadily and with quarter of an hour to play 40 runs were still required with three wickets to fall, on the stroke of time the score was 187 for nine and it was decided to play the match to a finish, which ended in their favour; and so after a most exciting match we suffered defeat by one wicket.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Major Ainslie, c and b Bull	9
L. Nicholls, c Rouston, b Musk	47
G. L. Edwards, run out	10
Major Buckley, b Copestake	31
P. E. Inchbald (R.F.A.), c Walker, b Lund	4
G. K. Molineux, c Mitchell Innes, b Copestake	25
G. P. Legard, b Dickinson	9
W. H. C. Brownlow, not out	27
W. P. Rushbrooke, c Musk, b Lund	0
Captain Kershaw, b Bull	12
H. R. Barkworth, c Dickinson, b Copestake	2
Extras	14
Total	190

WISETON PARK.

W. Walker, st Inchbald, b Buckley	16
G. Lund, c Ainslie, b Rushbrooke	28
E. Bull, b Rushbrooke	32
G. R. M. Mitchell Innes, c Edwards, b Nicholls	16
W. Copestake, b Rushbrooke	22
C. A. Armstrong, st Inchbald, b Nicholls	2
C. Rouston, not out	33
A. Dickinson, c Buckley, b Nicholls	7
F. Musk, c Barkworth, b Nicholls	6
H. Farmer, b Molineux	0
H. Elliott, not out	5
Extras	25
Total	192

KILGOUR CRICKET CUP.

1ST ROUND.

E Company beat G Company by an innings and 41 runs. For the winners Bandsman Cram scored 52 and Elsworth 29, while Lance-Corporal Broadley captured 15 wickets in the two innings of G Company.

B Company beat D Company by 96 runs. For B Company Sergeant Draper made 31 and 18, Corporal Thompson 28, Lance-Corporal Keene 22, and Private Murphy 21. For D Company, Private Roe made 33 and 38 not out, Sergeant Draper took 11 wickets and Private Roe 15 wickets in the match.

F Company beat H Company by eight runs. H Company with six wickets in hand were set to make 16 runs, but failed to accomplish the task. Colour-Sergeant Watts, F Company, made 25 and 20. Private Gollop, H Company, made 23 and 27, Private Turner 23. Private Burrows, H Company, took nine out of 10 wickets in the first innings.

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A Company beat C Company by six wickets. In their first innings A Company only scored 11 runs, Corporal Clay of C Company taking six wickets for four runs. For the winners Lance-Corporal Boniface scored 51, Sergeant Todd 26 not out. For the losers Corporal Clay made 27 not out.

SEMI-FINAL.

E Company beat B Company by 203 runs. E Company 138 and 209. B Company 109 and 35. For E Company Lance-Corporal Broadley 47 and 15, Bandsman Cram 84 not out, Band-Sergeant Slater 20 and 30, Lance-Corporal Raisin 27 and 17, Private Meyers 22. Sergeant Draper took 10 wickets and Private Green five. For the losers Corporal Thompson scored 22 and 13, and Private Green 27.

A Company beat F Company 32 runs. A Company 80 and 105. F Company 71 and 82. For the winners Sergeant Smith 36, Pioneer-Sergeant Avery 26 and 15, Sergeant Todd 14, Bandsman Rhodes 14. For the losers Colour-Sergeant Watts made 32, Private Farrell 17 and 18, Private Beale 15, and Sergeant Lynam 14.

FINAL.

E Company beat A Company by 152 runs. A Company led by 10 runs in the first innings but in E Company's second innings A Company's fielding rather went to pieces. Sergeant Hiorns (A Company) took eight wickets for 45 runs in the first innings of the match. In the second innings Lance-Corporal Broadley (E Company) took seven wickets for 15.

E COMPANY.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lce.-Cpl. Raison, lbw, b Hiorns	14	c Todd, b Hiorns	43
Pte. Crann, c Todd, b Hiorns ...	8	b Hollett	13
Lce.-Cpl. Broadley, c Boniface, b Hiorns	20	b Todd	30
Pte. Cunningham, ht wkt, b Hiorns	5	b Shoard	36
Sergt. Slater, c and b Todd ...	15	b Hollett	3
Lce.-Cpl. Mayers, b Hiorns ...	0	not out	42
Pte. Elsworth, b Hiorns ...	0	b Shoard	0
Lce.-Cpl. Clark, c Boniface, b Hiorns	12	b Hollett	7
Pte. Brooks, not out	17	b Shoard	2
Lce.-Cpl. Webb, c Wileman, b Hiorns	1	b Boniface ...	3
Pte. Wilson, b Todd	0	b Shoard	10
Extras	9	Extras ...	11
Total...	101	Total ...	200

A COMPANY.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lce.-Cpl. Boniface, c Slater, b Broadley	5	c Raison, b Broadley	0
Lce.-Sergt. Smith, lbw, b Elsworth	15	lbw, b Broadley ...	0
Sergt. Avery, c and b Broadley	1	run out	21
„ Todd, c and b Crann ...	46	lbw, b Broadley ...	5
Pte. Berry, b Elsworth	13	run out	0
Sergt. Hiorns, c Mayers, b Cunningham	12	b Broadley ...	0
Clr.-Sergt. Hollett, b Crann ...	7	b Broadley ...	0
Cpl. Wileman, b Mayers ..	0	c Mayers, b Crann	6
Lce.-Cpl. Shoard, b Crann ...	0	b Broadley ...	1
Pte. Rhodes, not out	0	not out	0
Lce.-Cpl. Webb, run out ...	3	b Crann	0
Extras	9	Extras ...	5
Total...	111	Total ...	38

The summary of matches for the Season 1913 does not look very well, but we must hope for a better record in foreign parts. Owing to the dispersion of the Battalion we hardly collected our full strength on a single occasion, and some of the teams we took on were certainly rather too high a class.

Number of matches played	11
„ „ won	1
„ „ lost	10

BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Total Runs.	Most in an innings.	Average
Mr. Edwards (Supplementary Reserve of Officers) ...	7	2	197	66	39·4
„ Molineux	7	—	230	147	32·9
Major Buckley	11	—	253	93	23·0
Mr. Gething	9	—	200	54	22·2
„ Nicholls	11	—	241	52	21·9
Colonel Enderby	8	—	111	35	14·7
Private Broadley	8	—	99	28	12·2
Captain Auld	7	1	73	34	12·1
Major Turner	4	—	45	29	11·2
Captain Hart	12	3	98	26	10·8
Mr. Bathurst	3	—	28	20	9·3
„ Legard	14	—	128	27	9·1
Major Ainslie	11	1	75	14	7·5
Mr. Rushbrooke	11	2	58	13	6·4
„ Percival	6	1	30	15	6·0
„ Barkworth	6	—	34	18	5·0

BOWLING.

Name.	No. of wkts.
Mr. Nicholls	34
„ Rushbrooke	22
„ Molineux	21
Major Buckley	16
Captain Hart	14
Lieutenant-Colonel Enderby	4
Mr. Gething	3

2nd Battalion (Fleetwood Detachment) Notes.

THE HUTMENTS, FLEETWOOD,
23rd September, 1913.

LAST month was a very busy one here for the Detachment as about 500 reservists came up for training which entailed a lot of work on the range. Other units that have been here are the Army Service Corps, Depôts Cheshire Regiment and Shropshire Light Infantry, and 23rd Reserve Brigade R.F.A. from Preston. This month the Hutments have all been occupied, as Detachments from seven different units came here for their musketry.

On the 27th of last month we had some Detachment sports here which, considering the small numbers and funds available, were quite a success; the competitors, though the prizes were naturally small, entering for the events with great whole-heartedness. The Committee which, under Sergeant Greaves, consisted of Corporals Warner, Taylor and Chapman, deserve credit for making it a success. Among the races on the programme was a donkey race but unfortunately the donkeys did not gallop as well as they do on their native heath, Blackpool Sands. The best performance was the high-jump which was won

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by Private Langford who jumped remarkably well, though credit is also due to Privates Hewitt and Murray who, despite their small height, cleared nearly five feet. Corporal Warner's services as a bugler and funny man combined and Private Sharpe as a race-course tipster seemed to amuse the audience. Appended are the results :—

High Jump.—1st, Private Langford; 2nd, Private Hewitt; 3rd, Private Murray.

Long Jump.—1st, Private West, A.O.C.; 2nd, Private Langford.

Reveille Race.—1st, Private Linklater; 2nd, Private Krepper; 3rd, Private Coleman and Private Ross.

Children's Race.—1st, M. Greaves; 2nd, E Hayward; 3rd, M. Belshaw.

100 Yards.—1st, Lance-Corporal Leith; 2nd, Private Langford; 3rd, Private Allan.

Half-Mile.—1st, Lance-Corporal Leith; 2nd, Private Langford; 3rd, Private Sutton.

Sack Race.—1st, Lance-Corporal King; 2nd, Private McLetchie.

Mop Fighting.—1st, Privates Mulligan and Murray; 2nd, Privates Fox and McLetchie.

Three-Legged Race.—1st, Privates Murray and Hewitt; 2nd, Privates Measham and Young; 3rd, Privates Fox and Waddell.

Fleetwood Stakes.—(Owners up, for donkeys not over 20 years of age, that have never won a race on Blackpool Sands). —About ½-mile.—1st, Private Marshall's "Slippery Sam"; 2nd, Lance-Corporal Worth's "Hitchy Koo"; 3rd, Private Key's "Sailor Boy."

Starter and Steward of the Course:—
Lieutenant Chenevix Trench.

We take this opportunity of wishing God-speed and good-bye to the 2nd Battalion and a safe and successful journey to India, though, no doubt, a large proportion of this Detachment will be joining them at Sabathu next year.

There has been nothing to relate here this month. Lieutenant H. L. F. Nicholls took over the Detachment from Lieutenant Chenevix Trench on the 3rd September, the latter having gone to the Depôt in place of Lieutenant Sidney.

The Detachment are being relieved on the 4th October by a Detachment of the Sherwood Foresters.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th September, 1913.

MAJOR and Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel A. J. Foster, late of the Northumberland Reserve Royal Field Artillery, has been gazetted to the command of the Battalion.

Colonel Foster resides in the vicinity of Hexham, and his appointment is fully expected to materially assist the recruiting and efficiency of the Battalion.

The County Rifle Association Meeting was held at Ponteland on the 12th and 13th inst. As during the past twelve months a number of our expert shots have retired we had some doubt as to retaining the prominent position the Battalion has usually held at this meeting. However, we are pleased to record that our representatives acquitted themselves exceedingly well.

In the "Lambton Trophy" our Bellingham and Hexham teams occupied the first and second positions, and Sergeant Milburn and Major Dixon of the Bellingham Company won the first and second prizes offered for individual aggregates in this competition. In the Co-operative Union Cup Competition (Tile Shooting) our Newburn and Haltwhistle Companies gained the second and fourth prizes, whilst in the Earl Grey (Snap Shooting) Competition our Hexham Company was third.

Amongst the many individual honours gained were :—

Northumberland County Association Challenge Cup:—
Lieutenant E. C. Dixon

Grand Aggregate Prizes:—
Lieutenant E. C. Dixon, 1st Major W. E. Stephenson, 2nd
Sergeant M. Walton, 3rd

Revolver Championship of Northumberland:—
Clr.-Sergt.-Inst. J. Parker, 2nd Lieutenant E. C. Dixon, 3rd

Shooting as a National Reservist Sergeant W. S. Clemitson, who retired from the Battalion in April last, had the fine performance to his credit of sixteen bulls at 500 yards.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER,
19th September, 1913.

THIS year we had to carry out our Battalion Prize Meeting under rather difficult conditions. On Saturday, the 6th inst., we were allotted the Ponteland Range in conjunction with four other units, and as we had 22 officers and close on 150 rank and file present, it meant carrying through a full two days' programme in a short half day, it being only possible to shoot from 2.30 till 7. It is hoped that next year each unit will be able to hold a week-end camp for their Prize Meetings, and if given a liberal allotment of targets on the Saturday should be able to carry out in comfort.

The Battalion Challenge Cup was won by Sergeant Fitzgerald, F Company; Captain Luhrs, E Company, 2nd; Captain Nash and Lance-Sergeant Johnston, H Company, 3rd.

Officers' Challenge Cup was won by Captain Luhrs. Second-Lieutenant Dodds was 1st in handicap and Captain Luhrs 2nd.

South African Challenge Cup was won by Sergeant Fitzgerald, F Company; Sergeant Simmons, A Company, 2nd; Sergeant Potts, C Company, 3rd.

Recruits' Challenge Cup.—Won by Private E. Simmons, B Company; Private G. Smith, E Company, 2nd; Private F. Carrick, E Company, 3rd.

Long Distance Challenge Cup.—Sergeant Fitzgerald again proved the winner; Sergeant W. Greig, A Company, 2nd; Captain Luhrs, E Company, 3rd.

Rapid Firing Challenge Cup also went to Sergeant Fitzgerald; Second-Lieutenant Bainbridge, F Company, and Sergeant Webster, A Company, 2nd; Sergeant Harbron, H Company, 3rd.

Old Soldiers' Challenge Cup.—Sergeant G. Simmons, A

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Company, 1st; Captain Armstrong, A Company, 2nd; Lance-Corporal White, H Company, 3rd.

Sectional Challenge Cup.—Won by No. 2 Section, H Company, Gosforth (Sergeant Smith); No. 4 Section, E Company, Wallsend, 2nd; No. 1 Section, E Company, 3rd.

Reid Challenge Cup.—Won by D Company, Wallsend (Captain Phillips); E Company, Wallsend (Captain Luhrs), and F Company, Wallsend (Captain Irwin), tied for 2nd.

In the Northumberland County Prize Meeting held on the 12th and 13th inst. our representatives did very well.

On the Friday in the *Morpeth Prize*, Sergeant Fitzgerald, Captain Armstrong, Captain Luhrs, Lance-Sergeant Johnston and Lieutenant Bainbridge won 10/- each, and Sergeant J. Smith 5/-.

In the *County Prize* Lieutenant Bainbridge was 4th, winning 30/-; Sergeant Fitzgerald, Lieutenant Dodds, Captain Armstrong and Sergeant Johnstone 10/- each; Sergeant Potts, Major Carlile and Captain Luhrs 5/- each.

Tyro Prize.—Captain Luhrs, 10/-; Sergeant Smith, Sergeant Johnstone and Sergeant Ruff, 5/- each.

On the Saturday we were more successful. *The Freemen of Newcastle Challenge Shield*, with 8 bronze medals and £8, was the chief event. We won it two years ago and were second last year, but had made up our minds to carry it off again and succeeded in doing so after a keen tussle. The team consisted of Captain Armstrong (captain), Captain Nash, Lieutenant Bainbridge, Sergeant Smith, Lance-Sergeant Johnstone, Sergeant Fitzgerald, Sergeant Ruff and Captain Luhrs. Total score—234 points.

Lieutenant T. L. Bainbridge won the Revolver Championship of Northumberland, N.R.A. Medal and £1 with a score of 32. He also won 10/- in the Grand Aggregate and 10/- in the Association Prize.

Sergeant J. Smith won 5/- in the Aggregate. In the *Recruits' Prize* Private T. McCarthy won 3rd place and £1; Private H. Brand 4th and 10/-; Privates Cunningham, Hunter, G. Smith, Pattie, and Carrick won 5/- each.

The Co-Operative Union Challenge Cup and £5 was won by H Company, Gosforth; A Company, Walker, winning 25/- as 3rd prize.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th September 1913.

CONGRATULATIONS to Captain G. T. Parkinson on his engagement to be married.

A very wet musketry week-end camp was held at Ponteland on the 20th and 21st inst. Eight officers and 61 non-commissioned officers and men attended—quite a good turn-out considering the weather which was execrable.

We experienced very heavy floods at Newcastle-on-Tyne on the 16th inst., the water outside the Hall (St. Mary's Place side) being four feet deep. The Quartermaster's Store and Corporals' Room were flooded, but luckily no serious damage was done.

A local course of musketry, also machine gun, is to be held in the Hall during October, 1913.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1888.

COLCHESTER, SATURDAY, 29TH SEPTEMBER, 1888.

FIRST BATTALION NOTES.—This month has been pretty well taken up with brigade drills, outposts, night attacks, etc., and next month it is expected H.R.H. the Commander-in-Chief will make an inspection of the troops in Garrison. As to the weather we have had better cricketing weather during this month than all through the summer; but we were not prepared for it and had no matches arranged.

A serious epidemic of matrimony has attacked the Subalterns, no less than three cases being now on the *tapis*.

2ND BATTALION NOTES.—KULDUNNAH, AUGUST 30TH.—A very large number of cholera cases have occurred among the Europeans in Murree during the last two months, a very large percentage being fatal. The troops, especially the families, have suffered sadly. The cause of such a severe outbreak in a hill station has doubtless been the presence of Nyaub Khan and his Afghan followers over 100 of whom, male and female, have been located on Cashmere Point. The disease also spread to the 107th (2nd Sussex) at Gharial and a few cases have occurred in Topa where six companies of the 12th (2nd Suffolk) are stationed. We have providentially been free from the disease, if we except Private Brown who died late in June.

We are slowly but surely getting the better of our three years in Mean Mir, our numbers in hospital seldom getting over thirty—about 4 per cent.

We got the "tip" through a private telegram last night that we form part of an expedition to the Black Mountain on the 1st October. You may guess how anxiously we are awaiting the order, especially as so short a time has to elapse.

We have made a rifle range near Kuldunnah and are all making wonderful shooting. An Irishman of another regiment was talking about this the other day and said: "*Shure, didn't the Fift make their own range themselves, an' they've put the targets so as they'd catch all their misses.*"

A DAY ON THE ATHI PLAINS OF EAST AFRICA.

(BY H.S.T.).

THE first faint flush of dawn was shewing as I clambered up a small kopjie on the Athi Plains. Rapidly definite forms began to grow out of the gloom and half-an-hour later it was broad daylight. Small herds of Thompson's and Grant's gazelles still grazing, stretched right away to the snow capped mountain of Kilimanjaro across the German border; mobs of zebra stood motionless flicking their tails to keep off the flies that had come to life with the fast rising sun; fiddle-headed Coke's hartebeeste, the ugliest of all antelope, were lying down—a sentry posted over each herd and a long line of wildebeeste was slowly filing away, probably to some well known watering hole.

Beyond again, far out on the flat, a couple of feeding ostriches brought home to one how the fable about an ostrich burying his head in the sand to conceal himself must have originated.

An ostrich pecking about for a meal keeps his head continually on the ground. At a distance, only his body and perhaps a faint outline of neck, mixed up with a pair of legs are discernable. He looks for all the world like one of the small dark bushes scattered about everywhere, in fact a cursory glance would place him as such. But, on the first scent of danger up goes his head and, from that moment until he has

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summed you up as dangerous and is striding out of sight, he is unmistakeably an ostrich and nothing else.

The glasses showed there was the usual game in abundance everywhere, but nothing with an exceptionally fine head or anything new to my collection.

Then tragedy came on the scene. A tragedy of daily, or rather nightly, occurrence in the animal world, but not often witnessed by man.

A half-grown grantii cantered wearily across the front some 600 yards away. Directly he came into view one's attention was attracted. He was being pushed along by force over a landscape where everything else was at peace, and then in a flash one grasped the significance of his unusual pace.

He had been doomed by the Hunting Dogs.

How long they had been on the scent, whether all night or only since dawn mattered little, the end would be the same and he probably knew it.

These wild dogs are the curse of game wardens. Hunting in packs they single out a victim, and never leave the trail night or day till they pull it down and devour the carcase. So surely is a buck, once he is cut out from the rest of the herd and set going by these devils, sentenced to death, that he might just as well throw up the sponge at once for all the chances he has of escaping.

You may have been shooting in a district teeming with game and wake up one morning to find not a head of anything visible. It is not that troop of lions which were roaring during the night or the report of your own rifle that has cleared the neighbourhood, but these sleuth hounds that are hunting through it.

Their procedure in the present case was the usual one. A dog ran level with the victim on either flank, from time to time jumping gaily up at him as if in play, never apparently biting him, but always keeping him at the gallop.

Strung out behind and following noiselessly but relentlessly, slinking through the grass and apparently taking no interest in the game, were the rest of the actors. Their role was to take up the running when the two in front were tired.

There was hardly time to comprehend the whole scene when the unfortunate buck stumbled, recovered himself and turned to bay. Before one had time to realise that this was the end, the tactics of the pack suddenly changed. The two leading dogs sprang on their quarry and the remainder, no longer simulating any concealment, shewed themselves from the grass and darted in, tearing and snarling like demons over the still quivering flesh of the poor grantii.

Having gorged their fill, the pack proceeded to lie up for the day and sleep it off. They selected an ideal spot, a level patch over which there was not a scrap of cover to help one approach nearer than 400 yards to them, whilst away to a flank was a small rise. Every ten minutes or so an old dog, evidently the watch, would stand up, trot off to this rise and, after a good look round having satisfied himself that everything was safe, return to his companions and lie down again.

The dry season was nearly through, but rain had not yet fallen, so that there was absolutely no concealment except that offered by burnt stalks of grass a few inches high. On such occasions there is only one method of approach—wriggling on one's stomach, hands and toes acting as propellers.

A game warden will tell you that he would infinitely prefer to see a wild dog shot than a lion from the point of view of protection of game. In any case it was a new beast to me.

Borrowing a pair of sandals to fix on my hands and protect them from prickles and the heat of the plain, I started off—a native sliding my rifle after him wriggling in my path after me. Every time the old watch dog went his round we buried our faces in the hot ground and lay motionless trusting he would not see us, resuming our crawl directly he was down again.

An hour's strenuous efforts brought us to within 100 yards of the pack and I decided we were near enough.

Getting comfortably settled and with some clips of spare ammunition handy alongside, I waited for the old watchman to get on his legs of his own accord and then put a bullet through him.

There were seven in the pack, all full grown animals, and the remainder, uncertain as to where the attack was coming from, ran about disconcerted and barking in short yaps until, on the completion of my second clip, one was streaking across the plain uninjured and a second making off with a swinging leg.

Those killed were in very poor condition, enormously distended by their recent meal, but raw with mange on the ribs, lower parts of the body and chest. Lycaon pictus stands about as high as a collie but of slighter build, is black with irregular yellow splodges on him and a white tag to his tail.

I wanted the heads as trophies and my porters, who had been left behind at the beginning of the stalk, now approaching, were told to carry the bodies back to camp so that I could take off the headskins at leisure later on.

The wounded brute had been seen to be down some distance away and had still to be brought to bag. Now five heads take some time to skin and, intending when I had got this last one to return straight to camp I sent back my heavy rifle also, going on with only a small-bore Mauzer, my gunbearer and one porter. There was considerably more life in the wounded dog than we had anticipated and, before being finally bagged, he had taken us across the open to the edge of a line of thin bushes from which my last shot had startled a couple of eland.

I particularly wanted a decent eland's head, so, slinging the dog on to my porter's back, followed on.

Those eland never gave me a chance. For half an hour they played a most scientific game of hide and seek with me, always reappearing well out of range. Nothing that I did to get near them seemed right. Finally they left the shelter of the bush and made for the open plain. Then the truth came out. It was not my bad stalking that had scared them but a troop of five lions who, hidden by the scrub, had been tracking the same pair and were in between them and myself.

We must have seen other simultaneously. Too far off to make certain of my aim and armed only with a small bore rifle I hesitated. So did they, seemingly making up their minds whether to continue their hunt, resent my intrusion or bolt.

Away out on the plain was a highish detached hill. They decided to leave the eland and make for it, going off at a trot. I knew now that, once they were on the move, although I should have trouble with an individual if I tinkered him, the rest would not have to be reckoned with and so followed hot-foot. The whole lot made straight up the side of the kopjie and disappeared over the top. Then one came back to see how matters were going on behind and stood motionless on the summit, silhouetted against the sky.

Below in the plain I was some 300 yards away—a fancy distance for shooting dangerous game—but it was a case of then or never.

Lying down, I drew a careful bead and knew by the way he sprang to the shot and apparently collapsed amongst the rocks that luck had favoured me.

Once before I had tried to hurry matters with a wounded lioness when she was hot and had lost some porters in the process, so proposed to give this beast an hour's law to stiffen or die before mounting the hill.

My two men, however, were unanimous that it was safer to wait half way up the slope than where we were as, if only slightly hurt, the beast might crawl down the opposite side of the hill and, finding us on the level, would probably charge. Accepting the suggestion, we had just reached the place where we meant to halt and were settling down for an hour's rest when a spotted hyena trotted round the base of the hill and then stopped within easy range, suspiciously sniffing the air. A hyena in broad daylight is as incongruous as a bat or an owl, and he had obviously been scared from his lair by the lions as they rattled over the hill. The report of another shot would make very little difference to the lion I had already hit so I dropped this stranger with a bullet clean through one eye.

It was an unfortunate spot as the bullet set up and broke his skull so badly that it was useless for stuffing.

Unlike hyenas that haunt refuse heaps of a village he carried a fine coat without a trace of mange.

Our advance to the summit was a cautious one.

Right on top were boulders large enough to conceal the

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wounded lion until we were on him, so, getting up on one man's shoulder to obtain a better view and the other holding my rifle ready at my side, we approached, a shuffle at a time.

The wisdom of being above a wounded carnivora was shortly to be apparent.

He had gone from the top of the hill and I was beginning to think we should not see him again when, thirty yards below us, something grunted like a big pig. Before I could get in a snap shot a yellow mass had plunged forward a few yards and stopped again, crouching and beating its tail furiously from side to side but giving me time to put a bullet into the back of its neck and break the spine.

My luck was in that day. The brute turned out to be a particularly large lioness and the first bullet had shattered her shoulder, just too low to touch the heart but damaging her sufficiently to prevent a charge uphill.

If we had been below she would have made short work of the intervening space and one of us would have gone back to camp in a blanket, for certain. The day's outing had produced five wild dogs, a hyena and a lioness, and after skinning the latter we had our time cut out making the tents before being benighted.

I do not pretend that what has been described is an average day's sport in East Africa. It was unusual and more unusual than would appear at first sight. Lions seldom hunt in the daytime. One may shoot over these plains for years and never see a pack of wild dogs kill their quarry in full view or even see the dogs themselves.

As for hyenas they are common enough. They make night hideous by their wailing round camp if there is freshly killed meat there, and will even enter your cookhouse for a meal, but how many sportsmen ever see one until caught in a trap or poisoned? To knock one over in broad daylight was a chance I don't suppose I shall get again, still less will the opportunity occur of bagging these three species of carnivora in the same twelve hours.

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By C. S. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 116*).

So ended the campaign in Oude, during which 150 guns had been captured, 350,000 arms of different descriptions collected, more than 350 forts and 700 guns taken and destroyed, besides some 1,000 more razed to the ground.

A great fault of the early part of the second campaign was the Amnesty Proclamation and the conduct of political affairs, which on several important occasions delayed the action of prompt military operations; this was particularly felt at Amathu and Shunkapore, not only by the Commander-in-Chief, but by the officers and men themselves.

I may add that Lord Clyde never permitted a bugle to be sounded either in camp or field. In camp the bugler on duty had to pass the order from tent to tent.

In quitting the Mutiny entirely I must state that throughout all its operations I only saw one woman and child shot, and that occurred while we were with Brigadier-General Campbell's force in pursuit of the enemy on the 18th March, 1858. We were in skirmishing order, on our way to the Massa Bagh, when two of us jumped a trench and entered a grove of mango trees. The man alongside of me, seeing something under a tree, fired, and on going up to it we discovered that it was a woman that had been shot through the breast, and that her child at the breast had unfortunately been also killed. There was another child near, who was sent to the rear, and afterwards to a school at Calcutta.

The Nepaulese Government having undertaken the defence of the frontier, the Brigade was broken up and we were ordered to Allahabad, where we arrived on the 25th January, 1859, occupying some temporary barracks.

While here we received two suits of drill khaki clothing. These had been sent to China for our use, but for some reason or other the home authorities deemed it necessary—was it to make us conspicuous—to place red cloth in the collar and cuffs; as these were not needed and there were less men to receive them, the red facing was removed and khaki substituted. In writing about this colour it reminds me that the first regiment to wear it was Colonel Lumsden's Corps of Guides in 1846.

The Band, with Coody as Sergeant, was again in evidence, they having been in the ranks since September, '57, and on the subject of the Band, I may say that somehow they and the Drummers could not agree, and the former were shifted to the other side of the barracks.

The library was started with the books which had now arrived and which General Outram had so kindly given to us, and Lance-Sergeant A. Bishop (my brother) appointed librarian.

We received Rs. 42 for the loss of our clothing at Cawnpore, and Rs. 42 each as a donation from the Government for our hardships and good service, and when this was received it must have been a fairly busy time for Sergeant Goodman, who happened to be in the canteen that month.

Prior to 1860 a number of Regiments had been enlisted for the East India Company to assist, or strengthen, their forces in India; these were ordered not to be transferred to the Crown. The men objected to this, on the ground that they had been engaged for the Company's service only—but the Government thought otherwise, and as there were some 16,000 of them, infantry and cavalry (the latter known by the nickname of "Dumpy Pice," owing to their short stature), it caused almost a mutiny (in fact at Meerut it did occur and one man was shot for it) amongst them as they refused to do any duty. There were two regiments of cavalry and one of infantry here, and on two or three occasions there was an outbreak of some sort in their lines which caused us to be called under arms, and to furnish a strong outlying picquet at night. Once they turned their horses loose, but I am glad to say there was nothing more serious, for it would have been an awful thing if we had had to fight against our own countrymen. Eventually the Government gave way and about 10,000 of them were sent to England. I think that had they been offered a good bounty when there was a doubt about the matter that most of them would have accepted it and so saved the heavy expense of sending them home, and though it was said that they would not be allowed to join the Army again most of them did so after spending their money, and so had to be again sent out to India.

We had a visitor here named Woodroff, a glass blower, who gave us a sample of his skill in the shape of pipes and glasses, one pipe in particular was very good, which he gave to Sam Parfect. I met him afterwards in Melbourne keeping a wax-work show, and had a chat with him.

I witnessed here the way they made ice in those days. Some distance from the barracks a large piece of ground was covered with wet straw, and on it was placed some thousands of small saucers made of earthenware. In the evening these were filled with water, and the following morning, if the night had been cold, there was a small thin coat of ice on them. This was collected and placed in a cool underground chamber. I guess ice must have been rather scarce sometimes, and expensive as well.

The Regiment suffered severely with cholera, and had to move to the bank of the river—in fact there were so many deaths that at funerals the drums and firing parties were dispensed with; once there was the body of a native found in one of the wells, so it was with no regret we received our marching orders for Calcutta.

We left on the 17th February, 1860, marching to Ranigunge, 374 miles, losing a few bullocks in going through the Terai below Benares by tigers carrying them off during the night, though we had a ring of fires around the camp.

Just before reaching Ranigunge, at Camp Bograh, Kitty McGee was born—she afterwards became the wife of Band-Sergeant S. James.

(*To be continued.*)

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

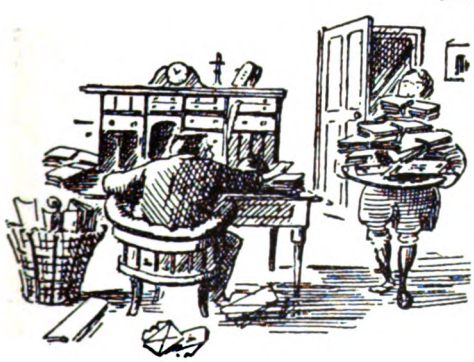
No. 370.] **Friday, 31st October, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	129	Letter to the Editor	137
Our Contemporaries	129	Epitaph on the late Colour-Sergeant Robinson, 5th Regiment	137
Subscriptions Received	129	Twenty-Five Years Ago (*to be continued*)	137
Deaths	129	Target Practice	139
Extracts from *London Gazette* ...	129	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be continued*)	139
1st Battalion Notes	130	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
1st Battalion (Details) Notes ...	135		
2nd Battalion Notes	136		
4th Battalion Notes...	136		
5th Battalion Notes...	137		
6th Battalion Notes...	137		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
31st October, 1913.



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Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Mr. A. A. Stainforth	... to 31/3/14	Captain G. J. Jackson	... to 1/9/14
President, Sergeants' Mess, Gosforth Detachment, 5th Battalion	... ... „ 30/6/14	Lieut.-Col. Spain	Bound Volumes
		Q.M.S. Purcell, Depôt,	June and July *Gazettes*
Mr. J. T. Rowland	... ... „ 31/8/14	Mr. R. Chadwick, P.R.I., 1st Battalion	... 3 *Gazettes*

DEATHS.

HENRY.—At Ballindora, Birr, King's Co., Ireland, Private J. Henry, late 2nd Battalion, aged 76 years.

PICKFORD.—On the 6th inst., at 3, Croft Place, Alnwick (suddenly), Charles Ernest, youngest son of George and Louie Pickford, aged 24 years.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

COMMANDS AND STAFF.—Brevet-Major C. A. Armstrong, Northumberland Fusiliers, to be an Adjutant (attached to the General Staff), O.T.C., and to be seconded, *vice* Captain J. L. Sleeman, Royal Sussex Regiment (dated 15th October, 1913).

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain H. G. Lynch-Staunton retires on retired pay (dated 11th October, 1913). Lieutenant O. B. Foster to be Captain (dated 11th October, 1913).

4TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—H. M. Carrick (late Cadet, Leys School O.T.C.), to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 4th October, 1913).

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Second-Lieutenants to be Lieutenants:—A. N. Toovey (dated 1st October, 1913); T. L. Bainbridge (dated 2nd October, 1913); F. J. Kinsella (dated 3rd October, 1913).

6TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—T. C. Tweedy (late Cadet Lance-Corporal, Charterhouse School O.T.C.), to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 1st September, 1913).

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1st Battalion Notes.

MHOW, INDIA,
24th September, 1913.

BON VOYAGE to the 2nd Battalion sailing from Southampton to-day, and may the best of luck go with them during their tour abroad.

The Arts and Crafts Exhibition was held on the 20th on One Tree Hill. It was a very hot afternoon, and the officers were at home for tea to the Garrison, while the Band played a selection of music. There were over a hundred exhibits, and our thanks are due to the judges who so kindly judged the various classes in the morning. Mrs. Carruthers kindly gave away the prizes, the list being as follows :—

Class I.—Knitted and Crochet Work.—1st, Mrs. Luke, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Mrs. Luke, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Private Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Private Dodge, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Mrs. Ball, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Private Hunt, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Private Clarke, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Lance-Corporal Fulton, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Private Shepherd, 5th Fusiliers; extra 3rd, Private Byrne, 5th Fusiliers; extra 3rd, Miss Down, 5th Fusiliers; extra 3rd, Private Porter, 5th Fusiliers.

Class II.—Carving, Engraving and Fret Work.—1st, Private Baines, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Private Baines, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Private Stanton, 5th Fusiliers extra 1st, Private Baines, 5th Fusiliers.

Class III.—Art Needlework and Embroidery.—1st, Mrs. Stafford, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Corporal Hobbs, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Mrs. Luke, 5th Fusiliers.

Class IV.—Crewel Work and Wool Work Pictures.—1st, Private Breeze, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Drummer Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Private Thornton, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Corporal Hobbs, 5th Fusiliers.

Class V.—Needlework for Children.—1st, Mrs. Henry, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Mrs. Henry, 5th Fusiliers.

Class VI.—Painting, Drawing and Sketching.—1st, Corporal Groves, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Corporal Groves, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Miss Down, 5th Fusiliers.

Class VII.—Any Hand Made Article of Clothing (open to the married women of the Battalion only).—1st, Mrs. Down; 2nd, Mrs. Ball; 3rd, Mrs. Luke; extra 2nd, Mrs. Henry.

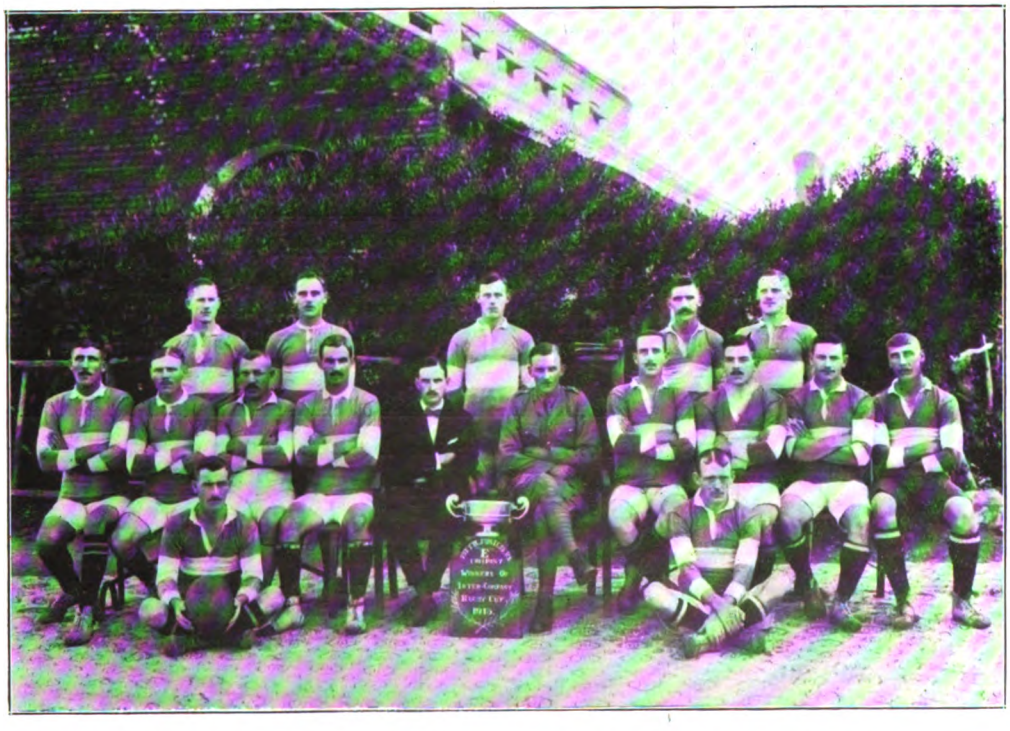
Class VIII.—Models.—1st, Private Wellings, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Corporal Hobbs, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Private Nicholson, 5th Fusiliers; extra 3rd, Corporal Hobbs, 5th Fusiliers.

Class IX.—Collections of Moths, Butterflies, Insects, etc.—1st, Bandsman Fairbanks, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Drummer Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Drummer Saunders, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Drummer Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Private Saunders, 5th Fusiliers; extra Special, Drummer Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers.

Class X.—Miscellaneous (such as Carpentry, Bootmaking, etc).—1st, Pioneer Foster, 5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Pioneer Goundrill, 5th Fusiliers; 3rd, Pioneer Arkless, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Sergeant Bracey, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Pioneer Naish, 5th Fusiliers.

Class XI.—Any Exhibit (open to non-commissioned officers and men quartered at Mhow and Indore).—1st, Staff-Sergeant Cooper, 14th Hussars; 2nd, Mrs. Mooney, M.W.S.; 3rd, Corporal Hobbs, 5th Fusiliers; extra 1st, Sergeant Brooke, 14th Hussars; extra 1st, Staff-Sergeant Cooper, 14th Hussars; extra 1st, Private Slingsby, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Drummer Bowtell, 5th Fusiliers; extra 2nd, Sergeant Fiddler, Divisional Staff Office; extra 3rd, Private Ferguson, 5th Fusiliers; extra 3rd, Corporal Hewitt, 14th Hussars.

Consolation.—Private Thomson, 5th Fusiliers.



E COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION—WINNERS OF INTER-COMPANY RUGBY FOOTBALL CUP, 1913.
(Photo by Guerra & Sons, Mhow.)

Major-General Wallace, officiating General Officer Commanding 5th Division, inspected the Battalion on the 22nd and 24th, the former day at drill in which he addressed the Battalion and bade us farewell, and the latter day he witnessed various companies at bayonet-fighting, musketry, gymnastics, etc.

The following officers remain behind to join the 2nd Battalion on arrival:—Captain Girdwood, D.S.O., Lieutenants Baxter, Sutherland and Powell. We are going to leave men here to form two Companies and a Company at

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Indore, and the remainder who are transferred will go to Amballa.

Captain Gatehouse returned from England on the 4th, accompanied by his wife, the powers that be not allowing him to remain at home to do duty with the Details till our arrival.

We are expecting to leave Mhow on the 19th prox., and embark at Bombay on the 21st, so these will be our last notes from Mhow; the next will be sent from Port Said or Portsmouth.

The Officers met and defeated the Sergeants and Corporals at hockey by five goals to love on the 23rd.

No. 9578 Sergeant W. T. Newton, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, was promoted Staff-Sergeant, dated 6th September, 1911.

No. 5674 Staff-Sergeant T. Sanderson, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, is antedated Staff-Sergeant from 8th April, 1909.

The following Promotion and Appointments have been made :—

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 2539	Private	R. Tait	from 27/8/13
„ 2318	„	P. Lacey	„ 27/8/13
„ 3100	„	L. Speight	„ 13/9/13

To be paid Lance-Corporal :—

No. 1562 Lance-Corporal A. Fisk from 22/9/13

No. 1025 Armourer-Staff-Sergeant Benham re-engaged for the Army Ordnance Corps at Mhow, on the 11th ult., to complete 21 years' service.

No. 9578 Staff-Sergeant W. T. Newton, borne supernumerary on the rolls of the Battalion, re-engaged for the Northumberland Fusiliers at Simla, on the 23rd ult., to complete 21 years' service.

No. 436 Sergeant A. Sistern re-engaged at Mhow on the 15th inst., for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service.

No. 499 Sergeant W. Wodehouse re-engaged at Mhow on the 15th inst., for the Northumberland Fusiliers, to complete 21 years' service.

The undermentioned have been awarded Certificates of Education as stated, dated 30th ult. :—

E COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION—WINNERS OF THE INTER-COMPANY TUG-OF-WAR CUP, 1913.
(Photo by Guerra & Sons, Mhow.)

2nd Class :—

No. 9682	Lce.-Cpl.	E. Creighton	No. 2916	Private	W. Gale
„ 3075	„	H. Hall	„ 2735	„	W. Bromley
„ 2757	Private	A. Crawford	„ 1764	„	M. Doyle
			No. 2862	Private	A. Gregory

3rd Class :—

No. 2929	Private	F. Humphrey	No. 1158	Private	E. Wood
„ 1307	„	H. Gandon	„ 2742	„	W. Prest
„ 1120	„	W. Baker	„ 2218	„	W. Starling
„ 2922	„	J. Richardson	„ 2740	„	G. Fawbert

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under :—

No. 9280	Lance-Corporal	C. Vandepeer	2	from 8/4/13
„ 1707	Private	H. Blyth	4	„ 31/5/13
„ 2408	„	G. Agonbar	2	„ 8/6/13
„ 2678	„	T. Green	1	„ 26/6/13
„ 2307	„	T. Kitchen	2	„ 27/7/13
„ 2174	„	P. Prebble	2	„ 28/7/13
„ 2341	„	H. Adcock	2	„ 12/8/13
„ 2377	Lance-Corporal	J. Young	2	„ 17/8/13
„ 2384	„	T. Sutton	2	„ 17/8/13
„ 2274	Private	E. Potter	1	„ 18/8/13
„ 2388	„	J. White	2	„ 18/8/13
„ 2387	„	G. Simmonds	2	„ 18/8/13
„ 2386	„	A. Reavell	2	„ 18/8/13
„ 2405	„	C. Puxty	2	„ 19/8/13
„ 2400	„	V. Warwick	2	„ 19/8/13
„ 3167	„	W. Hann	1	„ 19/8/13
„ 2395	„	F. Barnes	2	„ 21/8/13
„ 2399	„	F. Chickleday	2	„ 21/8/13

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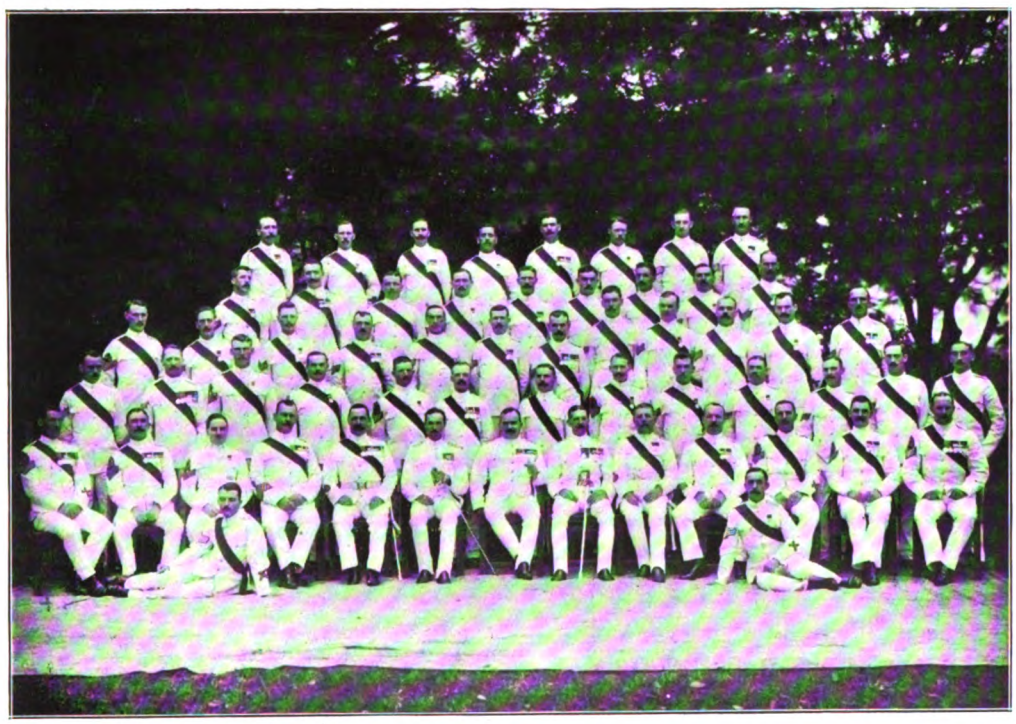
No. 2404	Private	T. Partridge	2	from	22/8/13
„ 2247	„	J. Hurst	2	„	22/8/13
„ 2403	„	D. Brown	2	„	22/8/13
„ 3175	„	A. Belton	1	„	23/8/13
„ 2322	„	H. Pyett	2	„	23/8/13
„ 2409	„	E. Johnson	2	„	24/8/13
„ 2936	„	J. Upton	1	„	25/8/13
„ 2412	Lance-Corporal	W. White	2	„	27/8/13
„ 3185	Private	F. Barham	1	„	28/8/13
„ 2865	„	W. Hoare	1	„	29/8/13
„ 3194	„	J. Clarke	1	„	2/9/13
„ 8183	Bandsman	H. Denton	3	„	3/9/13
„ 8184	„	B. Ginn	3	„	3/9/13
„ 1949	Lance-Corporal	E. Wood	2	„	4/9/13
„ 3200	Private	W. Holmes	1	„	7/9/13
„ 2932	„	R. Reddy	1	„	7/9/13
„ 2565	„	S. Birlison	1	„	7/9/13
„ 2109	„	J. Foster	1	„	13/9/13



SERGEANTS, 1ST BATTALION.

Back Row.—Lance-Sergts. Norris, Crouch, Jeffs, Sergt.-Master-Cook Feeney, Sergt. Rudd, Lance-Sergts. Griffin, Pickering, Guttridge.

4th Row.—Pioneer-Sergt. Bracey, Sergts. Duncan, Banks, McCoy, Adlard, Hill, Truscott, Ashmore, Zalotynoski.

3rd Row.—Sergts. Hills, Orton, Payne, Sistern, Vines, Litchfield, Horn, Edmondson, Graham, Smallwood, Laws, Longden.

2nd Row.—Lance-Sergt. Grundy, Sergts. Down, Gilborn, Miller, Clr.-Sergt. Luke, Band-Sergt. Ball, Sergt.-Drmr. Crabtree, Clr.-Sergt. Pullan, Sergts. Poole, Fenemore, Featherstone, Cameron, Wodehouse.

1st Row.—Clr.-Sergts. Wilkinson, Condon, Armr.-Staff-Sergt. Benham, Qrmr.-Sergt. Cobban, Sergt.-Major Wool, Capt. and Adjt. W. N. Herbert, Lt.-Col. D. Sapte Capt. and Qrmr. A. Landen, Bandmr. Moss, Qrmr.-Sergt. (O.R.S.) Myers, Clr.-Sergts. Price, Lewis, Hone.

Seated on ground.—Lance-Sergt. Watson Lance-Sergt. Fuller.

No. 2553	Private	W. Roome	1	from	13/9/13
„ 2842	„	H. Louth	1	„	16/9/13

INTER-COMPANY ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CUP.

1ST ROUND.

A Company	beat	D Company	2	—0
G „	„	H „	1	—0
B „	„	E „	2	—0
F „	„	C „	3	—2 (after extra time)

SEMI-FINALS.

G Company	beat	A Company	1	—0
B „	„	F „	2	—1

FINAL.

G Company beat B Company 1—0 on the re-play, the first match, with extra time, giving no result.

TEAMS.

G COMPANY.

Evans
Challis Sergt. Adlard
Arkless Baines Young
Armstrong Kitchen Decks Ford Farrell

O

B COMPANY.

Chickleday Knox (No. 98) Sgt. Hills Brookes Bussy
Pwesley Jukes Wilkinson
Ridley Burton
Knox (No. 78)

The Sergeants' Mess Correspondent writes as follows :—

During the present month we have played the officers at football twice and honours are easy as we won on the first occasion by three goals to one, and the officers won by two goals to one on the second. The first game was played in a rainstorm but this did not damp the ardour of the players, and, as a prominent member was heard to remark, the game could have been likened to water polo.

Our last Whist Drive in Mhow went off with great *eclat*, there being at least 150 persons present. The prizes were won as follows :

Ladies'.—1st, Miss D. Pridgeon, 14th Hussars; 2nd, Mrs. Clarke, Royal Horse Artillery.

Gents'.—1st, Colour-Sergeant Luke, 1/5th Fusiliers; 2nd, Staff-Sergeant Massey, Divisional Office.

As the names of the winners of the various challenge cups in the Mess have not appeared in the *St. George's Gazette* for a considerable time, we now take the opportunity of publishing them :—

3rd Battalion Shooting Cup, 1912.—Sergeant L Gillborn.
„ „ „ *1913.*—Lce.-Sgt. J. W. Crouch.
Whittaker Cup, 1911.—Sergeant A. Laws.
Highest score in Annual Course, 1912.—Sgt.-Dmr. C. W. Hone.
„ „ „ *1913.*—Sergeant L. Gillborn.
Billiard Cup, 1913.—Sergeant H. Feeney.
Staff-Sergeants, 1911.—Band-Sergeant R. Ball.
Revolver Cup, 1912.—Sergeant-Major G. Wooll.
„ „ *1913.*—Sergeant-Major G. Wooll.

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SERGEANTS' SHOOTING CLUB.

Competition for 3rd Battalion Cup and Spoon.

Rank and Name.	Class Shot.	200yds. 5 Rounds Slow.	300yds. 15 Rounds Rapid.	500yds. 5 Rounds Slow.	Grand Total for Cup.	Total for Spoon.
Lce.-Sgt. Crouch	M	24	39	20	*83—21 = 62	
Clr.-Sgt. Price ..	M	23	35	18	76—15 = 61	
Sgt. Gillborn ..	M	23	32	21	76—15 = 61	
,, Laws ..	M	22	36	17	75—15 = 60	
Lce.-Sgt. Grundy	M	24	30	21	75—15 = 60	
Sgt. Smallwood ..	1st	22	32	19	‡73—10 = 63	
Clr.-Sgt. Pullan	M	18	32	19	69—15 = 54	
Sgt. Hills ..	M	21	30	17	68—21 = 47	
Lce.-Sgt. Watson	M	22	26	18	66—15 = 51	
Sgt. Vines ..	M	19	26	21	66—15 = 51	
,, Feeney ..	M	23	21	21	65—15 = 50	
,, Fenemore ..	2nd	18	25	19	62— 0 = 62	
,, Cameron ..	2nd	16	24	21	61— 0 = 61	
,, Duncan ..	1st	17	23	16	56—10 = 46	
,, Truscott ..	2nd	16	21	17	54— 0 = 54	

Conditions of Spoon Shoot:—

M minus 15. 1st minus 10. Previous winners minus 6 extra.

* Winner of Cup .. Lce.-Sergt. Crouch

‡ Winner of Spoon .. Sergt. Smallwood

CRICKET.

5TH FUSILIERS v. THE RAJA OF DHAR'S XI.

This match was played at Dhar on the 8th and 9th inst. Our team being hospitably put up by the Raja. Dhar won by three wickets.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Ovans, b Francis ...	2	run out	11
Major Yatman, D.S.O., lbw, b Francis	16	b Parmar... ...	0
Lieut. Gunner, b Parmar ...	7	b Francis ...	12
,, Vachell, c and b Parmar	5	lbw, b Francis ...	5
,, Powell, not out	33	c Gajanan, b Francis ...	28
,, Cogan, b Parmar ...	16	b Francis... ...	49
,, Barrett, b Parmar ...	2	b Francis... ...	2
Capt. Herbert, b Francis ...	0	run out	0
Lieut. Lamb, c and b Francis...	3	not out	36
Pte. Eaton, b Francis	0	b Parmar ...	1
,, Fitzgerald, b Parmar ...	5	b Parmar ...	2
Extras	4	Extras ...	7
Total	93	Total ...	153

DHAR.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
H.H. The Raja, c Powell, b Fitzgerald	36	b Fitzgerald ...	0
Khanwilker, run out	6	b Eaton	3
Gafur, b Eaton	21	b Fitzgerald ...	0
Parmar, c Barrett, b Eaton ...	0	c and b Eaton ...	35
Purshotam, lbw, b Eaton ...	0	b Eaton	2
Francis, c Lamb, b Barrett ...	32	c Yatman, b Powell	38
A. Karim, b Eaton	7	c Lamb, b Fitzgerald	5
Naramdeo, c Gunner, b Eaton	13	not out	6
Mukat Singh, not out	11	not out	9
Sawastsarkar, b Eaton ...	2	did not bat	
Gajanan, b Eaton	0		
Extras	12	Extras ...	12
Total	140	Total (7 wkts.)	110

5TH FUSILIERS v. 14TH HUSSARS.

This match was played at Mhow on the 11th inst. when five of the 14th Hussars' wickets went down for 41 runs. We seemed to have victory in sight but their "tail" came to the rescue and the 14th won by 1 wicket and 25 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Lieutenant Sutherland, b Smith	65
,, Ovans, b Smith	1
,, Powell, b Proctor	1
,, Gunner, c Booker, b Proctor ...	10
,, Vachell, c St. Maur, b Taylor ...	9
,, Cogan, c Taylor, b Maule	5
,, Lamb, lbw, b Smith	10
Private Thorne, b Knobbs	0
Sergeant Smallwood, b Taylor	13
Private Eaton, b Taylor	20
,, Fitzgerald, not out	6
Extras	7
Total	147

14TH HUSSARS.

Captain Bruce, c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	8
Corporal Booker, b Fitzgerald	4
Private Smith, b Eaton	96
Lieutenant St. Maur, b Fitzgerald	0
Corporal Knobbs, b Fitzgerald	4
,, Taylor, c Thorne, b Eaton	4
Captain Hunter-Jones, c Gunner, b Cogan ...	18
Lieutenant Maule, c Thorne, b Fitzgerald ...	21
Captain Bridges, c Powell, b Sutherland ...	11
Sergeant Baker, not out	11
,, Proctor, did not bat	
Extras	0
Total (9 wkts.)	172

5TH FUSILIERS v. C.I.A.O.

This match was played at Mhow on the 12th inst. and resulted in a win for the 5th Fusiliers by five wickets and 94 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lieut. Ovans, c and b Minocher	2	not out	3
,, Sutherland, c Shabir, b Francis	20	c Joshi, b Revett-Carnac ...	6
,, Gunner, b Minocher ...	2	b Revett-Carnac	9
,, Powell, st Motaji, b Francis	2	c Crump, b Francis	4
,, Vachell, b Crump ..	58	not out	34
,, Lamb, lbw, b Joshi ...	12	c Minocher, b Revett-Carnac	0
,, Cogan, lbw, b Joshi ...	10	lbw, b Revett-Carnac ...	5
Sergt. Smallwood, st Motaji, b Joshi...	0		
Pte. Eaton, not out	2		
,, Thorne, b Crump	0	did not bat	
,, Fitzgerald, b Crump ...	3		
Extras	6	Extras ...	3
Total	117	Total (5 wkts.)	64

C.I.A.O.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Minocher, b Eaton	3	b Fitzgerald ...	5
Joshi, b Fitzgerald	0	b Vachell... ...	8
Uttam Narian, c Smallwood, b Fitzgerald	1	b Vachell ...	0
Mr. Crump, b Fitzgerald ...	8	c Powell, b Fitzgerald ...	1
Francis, c Thorne, b Eaton ...	8	not out	25
Gokal, not out	8	b Eaton	0
Mr. Waterfield, b Fitzgerald ...	2	b Sutherland ...	0
,, Revett-Carnac, lbw, Fitzgerald	5	b Eaton	4
Puchaya, b Eaton	0	not out	3
Shaber Hussain, b Eaton ...	0	did not bat	
Motagae, b Eaton	0		
Extras	5	Extras ...	1
Total	40	Total ...	47

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Officers v. Rank and File.

Played at Mhow on the 13th inst. the Officers winning by 53 runs; the last wicket of the Rank and File falling in the last five minutes of play.

OFFICERS.

Lieutenant Lamb, b Maden	3
Major Yatman, D.S.O., run out	23
Lieutenant Sloper, b Maden	12
„ Sutherland, c Lowe, b Maden ...	19
„ Barrett, b Maden	1
„ Ovans, b Maden	15
„ Cogan, b Maden	4
„ Powell, b Munt	27
„ Mosse, I.A.W.L., c Munt, b Lowe ...	17
Captain Herbert, b Maden	8
Lieutenant Baxter, not out	3
Extras	10
Total	142

RANK AND FILE.

Colour-Sergeant Wilkinson, c Sutherland, b Powell	11
Sergeant Hills, b Powell	9
Private Maden, c Baxter, b Powell	10
Corporal Butler, c Ovans, b Sutherland ...	1
Lance-Corporal Lowe, c Mosse, b Powell ...	34
Sergeant Smallwood, lbw, b Powell	0
Private Thompson, c Barrett, b Powell... ...	8
Lance-Corporal Munt, b Cogan	8
Sergeant McCoy, b Cogan...	5
Private Thorne, c Evans, b Barrett	1
„ Priestly, not out	0
Extras	2
Total	89

Orderly Room Staff v. Quartermaster's Stores Staff.

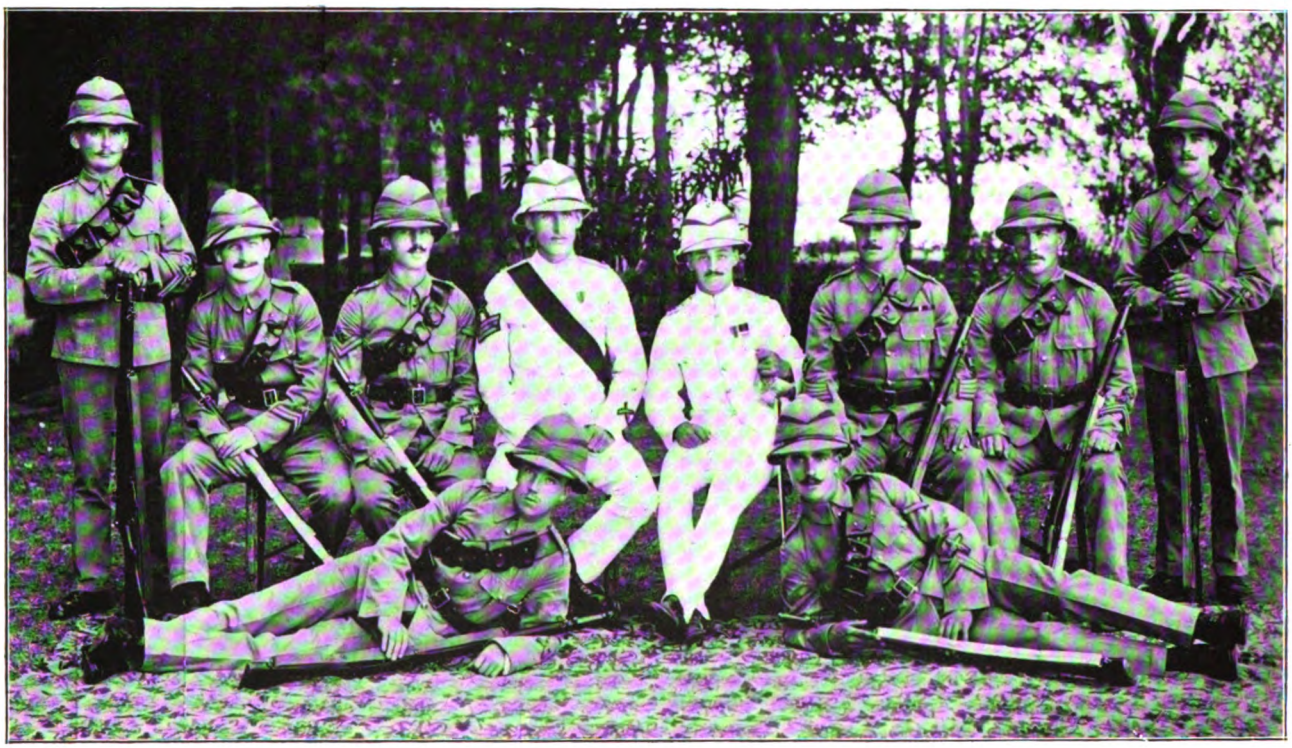
This important departmental match, which was described by one spectator as "Brain v. Muscle," was played on the 15th inst., and after an exciting finish resulted in a win for the Quartermaster's Stores Staff by 11 runs.

ORDERLY ROOM STAFF.

Major Yatman, D.S.O., b Boyes	10
Lance-Sergeant Watson, run out	33
Captain Herbert, c Tatton, b Feeney	26
Lance-Corporal Munt, b Thorne...	1
Private Firminger, b Thorne	8
Sergeant McCoy, b Thorne	0
Private Bowers, c Groves, b Thorne	0
„ Drewry, st Pursley, b Tatton	1
Quartermaster-Sergeant Myers, b Tatton ...	0
Private Cross, not out	4
„ Loder, c and b Tatton	0
Extras	13
Total	96

QUARTERMASTER'S STORES STAFF.

Private Thorne, c and b McCoy	12
„ Hall, b Munt	9
„ Pursley, b Firminger	19
„ Tatton, c Yatman, b Firminger... ...	0
„ Bradford, c Yatman, b McCoy	24
Sergeant Feeney, b Firminger	0
Captain Landen, b Firminger	4
Corporal Groves, b Firminger	8
Lance-Corporal Boyes, b Firminger	3
Private Foy, b Firminger	6
Corporal Jackson, not out...	1
Extras	21
Total	107



1ST BATTALION TEAM, WHO WERE SECOND IN THE HENRY WHITEHEAD COMPETITION, 1912.

Pte. Proffitt, Pte. Bennett, Corpl. Fulton, Pte. Hunter, Sergt. Gillborn, Capt. Selby, Clr.-Sergt. Hone, Corpl. Jackson, Pte. Pilkington, Pte. Spencer

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1st Battalion (Details) Notes.

CAMBRIDGE BARRACKS,
PORTSMOUTH,
24th October, 1913.

ON the 19th September the Details for 1st Battalion left Sheffield for Portsmouth where they arrived next morning after an all night journey. On our arrival the 1st Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment met us, arranged for fatigue parties to unload the enormous amount of baggage, and gave all ranks and married families breakfast. We were very grateful to them. Since then we have all become initiated into the process of becoming expert cleaners.

We found Captain Sandilands already comfortably settled in barracks and engrossed in trying to break his neck by learning to drive an ill-used and much-abused Metallurgique motor-car. He is now on his way (in the said motor-car!) to Maidenhead, where he takes up the duties of horse-collecting officer for that district for two months. We have assured ourselves that his sartorial efforts in the way of sporting attire leave nothing to be desired and should favourably impress the inhabitants of that neighbourhood.

Lieutenant Leverson has been up for his "C" examination, and, according to his own account, passed the ordeal with honours.

We were glad to see Captain Duncombe Shafto, who paid us a flying visit, and to notice that he is not decreasing in stature.

We had hoped to be able to welcome back Captain Lynch-Staunton on the 12th October and had made preparations for his occupation of a more or less dingy quarter and a share of the congenial work here, but regret to have to record his retirement in the *Gazette* of the 11th October. However, we wish him good luck, and the best of good times in the future.

All our various detachments, which were scattered over the north of England have been relieved, and about seventy men have proceeded on furlough.

Lieutenant Nicholls has departed to his golfing paradise, and Lieutenant Booth is on leave till the 10th November.

We were very pleased to see three retired non-commissioned officers, viz. :—Drum-Major Ford, Colour-Sergeant Milward, and Sergeant Shields who welcomed us on our arrival here.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Regan is discharged to pension on the 31st October. He joined the 1st Battalion in 1892, served with the 1st, 2nd, and 4th Battalions and earned he Queen's South African Medal 1899-1900, as well as the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

The Details have had one hockey match and a fair amount of football matches, in which we have done fairly well, but would undoubtedly have done much better if our team had had more opportunity of playing together.

FOOTBALL.

On the 27th September v. 42nd Company, R.G.A. We won easily by 8 goals to 1. Lance-Corporal Clarke scored 4 goals; Private Graham, 2; Lance-Corporal Broadley, 1; and Private Farrell, 1. The team played well together and looked like shaping well :—

Goal :—
Pte. Kipling
Backs :—
Pte. Davis Lce.-Sergt. Draper
Half-backs :—
Pte. West Corpl. Patterson Corpl. Lewis
Forwards :—
Lce.-Cpl. Clarke Lce.-Cpl. Palmer Pte. Graham
Lce.-Cpl. Broadley Pte. Farrell

On the 5th October v. 29th Company R.G.A. This match ended in a draw of 2 goals each, Lance-Corporal Clarke and Private Farrell scoring for us. A gale of wind, a heavy ground, and pouring rain rendered a good display almost impossible. In this match Corporal Taylor, Bandsman Sutton, Private Langford and Drummer Marshall replaced Lance-Corporal Palmer, Lance-Corporal Broadley, Private Davis and Private Kipling.

On the 13th October v. 42nd Company R.G.A. We won this match easily by 6 goals to 1. The team played well, but took things too easily towards the end. Lance-Corporal Palmer replaced Corporal Taylor on furlough, and Corporal Bigsby took Private Kipling's place.

On the 18th October we played the Drummers, 1st Lincolnshire Regiment. Our team proved too strong and won easily by 10 goals to 1. Graham scored 3 goals; Sutton, 3; Farrell, 2; and Cotterill, 2.

Our team owing to furlough had changed considerably and was as follows :—

Goal :—
Pte. Kipling
Backs :—
Pte. West Lce.-Cpl. Lewis
Half-backs :—
Lce.-Cpl. Broadley Corpl. Patterson Pte. Sheehan
Forwards :—
Lce.-Cpl. Clarke Pte. Sutton Pte. Graham
Pte. Cotterill Pte. Farrell

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On the 22nd October v. R.A.M.C., Portsmouth. This match was played at Cosham and resulted in a draw of 2 goals each. Play was very fast and even, but at half time the R.A.M.C. was leading by 2 goals to *nil*. Private Farrell and Lance-Corporal Palmer scored for us in the second half, during which period we pressed their defence nearly all the time. Our players were weak in front of goal and too many individual efforts were indulged in :—

Goal :—
Corpl. Bigsby

Backs :—
Pte. Davis Lce.-Cpl. Lewis

Half-backs :—
Pte. West Corpl. Patterson Pte. Ellingham

Forwards :—
Lce.-Cpl. Palmer
Lce.-Cpl. Clarke Pte. Sutton
Pte. Cotterill Pte. Farrell

On the 23rd October v. R.G.A. Regimental Team. This was a closely contested match which we finally won by 2 goals to 1. After fifteen minutes even play the R.G.A. scored. Our team failed to equalise up to half time chiefly through poor shooting. Soon after the interval Sutton scored and Lance-Corporal Broadley followed suit. It was a fast match but more combination and dash is required throughout our team. Private Kipling did well in goal :—

Goal :—
Pte. Kipling

Backs :—
Lce.-Cpl. Lewis Pte. Davis

Half-backs :—
Corpl. Patterson
Lce.-Cpl. Palmer Pte. West

Forwards :—
Lce.-Cpl. Clarke Pte. Cotterill Lce.-Cpl. Broadley
Pte. Sutton Pte. Farrell

HOCKEY.

On the 21st October v. Departmental Corps. This match was played in a downpour of rain. The game was very fast and even, and we should have some good material available for the 1st Battalion. Sergeant Lynam scored 4 goals, and Corporal Gannon 2, the match ending in our favour by 6 goals to 5 :—

Goal :—
Pte. Sheehan

Backs :—
Pte. West Lce.-Cpl. Broadley

Half-backs :—
Pte. Kipling Corpl. Patterson Lieut. Leverson

Forwards :—
Lce.-Cpl. Grayson Sergt. Lynam Pte. Blakemore
Corpl. Gammon Capt. Kershaw

2nd Battalion Notes.

No 2nd Battalion Notes have been received this month.

C COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION.
CHAMPION COMPANY, 1913.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th October, 1913.

WE are pleased to welcome Mr. H. M. Carrick who is taking a commission in our Haydon Bridge Company.

Our annual crop of statistics shows that the strength of the Battalion has been well maintained during the year, the Battalion being on the 1st inst. 20 stronger than on the 1st October, 1912.

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Lieutenants Logan and Dixon are undergoing a local Musketry Course, and Lieutenant Chipper a local Machine Gun Course at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER,
22nd October, 1913.

THERE is little to record during the present month, and all hands are busy preparing the books for the end of another Territorial year.

Our winter training commenced on Monday night, the 20th, when Major Reavell, V.D., gave a most instructive lecture on "The Shenandoah Campaign." General Burton was present during the lecture, and also a good attendance of our Officers, N.C.O.'s and men.

During the month Lieutenants Stobart, Stafford and Hill have been attending the local Musketry Course, and 2nd Lieutenants Kinsella, Dodds and Fairweather the Machine Gun Course.

We congratulate Lieutenants Toovey, Bainbridge and Kinsella on their second star.

The Gosforth Detachment seem to come in for most of the excitement; in March last we had our Orderly Room burned out, and have now been ordered to clear out of the Drill Hall, as the walls are beginning to move; we hope the authorities will be the next to "move" and give us an up-to-date Drill Hall.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
22nd October, 1913.

WE welcome 2nd Lieutenant T. Carlyon Tweedy to the Battalion.

Sergeant-Major H. A. Partington has been awarded the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct.

The Sergeants are to run two teams in the Northumberland and Durham League, and hope to do better than last year, when we finished 4th. A team has also been entered for the Ladies' Challenge Trophy.

The Officers held a very successful dance in the Hall on the 26th inst. The Hall was wondrously changed from brick walls to a veritable fairyland by the aid of flags and flowers.

Lieutenants O. G. Blayney, A. B. Thompson and E. R. Bowden attended a local Course of Musketry held in the Hall from the 6th to 24th inst.

Letter to the Editor.

PRIMROSE HILL, HAWKHURST,
9th October, 1913.

SIR,—In the *St. George's Gazette* there is a rumour that Lethbridge is returning from half-pay. I saw him in America, where he is firmly settled on a chicken farm, and if he were to return to the Regiment he would have to undergo another operation which he has no intention of doing. He is going on half-pay for another five years with the rank of major and then is compulsorily retired. He was very well; some readers of the *St. George's Gazette* might like to know this.

Yours truly,
W. G. M. SAREL.

The following has been sent to us:—

EPITAPH ON THE LATE COLOUR-SERJEANT ROBINSON, 5TH REGIMENT.

We transcribe with feelings of merited respect and regret the subjoined appropriate epitaph on the late Serjeant James Robinson:—

Sacred to the memory of
JAMES ROBINSON,
late first Colour-Serjeant of his Majesty's Vth Foot,
who having been ordered by the General of the District,
in command of 7 soldiers, and with an equal force of police,
on a special service, disguised, and armed only with pistols,
was recognised, and, with his party, attacked by a large body
of the country people, armed with guns, scythes, &c., &c.,
when, after bravely defending themselves, spending
all their ammunition, and killing and wounding
several, HE was brutally butchered with a
hatchet, and 2 soldiers and a policeman
wounded, near Ballinacally, in this
County,* on the eighth of May,
1831.
As no man in his Regiment stood higher
in the estimation of his Officers and brother Soldiers,
so
the general indignation excited by his cruel and untimely fate
was only surpassed by the anxiety of the whole corps
to record their regret for the SOLDIER,
and esteem for the MAN,
to whose valour and whose worth they united to raise this
MEMORIAL.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*,
31ST OCTOBER, 1888.

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN CAMPAIGN.

MURREE, 26TH SEPTEMBER, 1888.

SECOND BATTALION NOTES.—Dear Mr. Editor,—I have received the following from "Our Own Correspondent" at the Front, and I hasten to send it to you for publication.

Yours truly,
B. G. D.

"CAMP, 5TH FUSILIERS,
BUGNOTA, HUZARA,
22nd September, 1888.

20th September.—The Battalion, 15 officers and 600 men, formed up on the Abbotabad Road, N.W. of the Kuldunnah Gully, at 7.45 a.m., and awaited there the arrival of Major-General Sir T. Baker and Staff, who closely inspected the Battalion; after which he inspected the transport, and

* Cork.

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minutely criticised the loading and arrangements, with which he seemed to be satisfied; not so, however, with the animals provided by the Commissariat as "carriage," which were very inferior. Of the 97 camels, at least one in five was too young to carry the authorised loads, and of the 135 mules all were undersized and in poor condition. They were, however, equal to their loads, except those told off for the cooking utensils—one per company—which in some cases had to divide their loads.

The inspection over, the Battalion marched off. The road was good, enabling the men to march in fours, but it was all up hill, and in parts steep and exposed to the sun. However, the men in high spirits at the idea of active service stepped out briskly, and quickly got over the ground to "coffee-shop," which was held below Thobba, where a mountain battery and two companies of the 24th Regiment are encamped. This was a lively meal, rendered more so by a happy speech from one of our field officers.

The officers were all in the regulation "Christmas tree" order, *i.e.*, in khaki coats, trousers, and putties, with Sam Brown belts, haversacks, water bottles, revolvers, pouches, field glasses, etc.; and seemed literally to stagger under the weight of their appointments. The men were also in khaki, with their belts and pouches washed in mud to make them resemble khaki; they carried 70 rounds ammunition in the pouches which balanced their great coats, which are carried folded behind on the waist belt, with the mess tin strapped on top. After a half-hour for "coffee shop," the march was resumed, and the Battalion marched into Chungla Gully at 11.30 a.m. Chungla Gully is, as you know, the Hythe of Northern India, and has good hut accommodation for officers and men, which was made available for us for the day, the mess room being occupied by 85 men. The mounted officers' ponies are like their masters—figged out *a la* Christmas tree, and one unfortunate black Yarkhandi is a sight to behold, so smothered is he in warlike trappings!

21st September.—We found it very chilly here about the small hours, and those who had their first experience of the Huzara flea pronounced that lively insect to be fully the equal of his *confreres* in Cashmere and Murree. Here again our jocular field officer came to the front with "Oh! but you must wait till we get to *Bug*nota." That was quite enough; we marched off sadly, and our spirits did not revive till we got to "coffee shop," only to fall again when we found that the jackass carrying the supplies had come to grief, and with him the majority of our eggs. The wrath of one hungry major, who had marched eight miles only to be regaled with one hard-boiled egg and half a cup of coffee, was terrible to behold.

This was a lovely march, the forest scenery being very beautiful, and the road was good and fairly easy. We had a good many halts, and reached Kalabagh about noon. Here No. 1, Cinque Ports Division, R.A., a mountain battery, under Major Fowler, is quartered; and we marched through their lines in good form with bayonets fixed (we left our colours behind us at the Depôt), and band playing "The British Grenadiers," but alas! for the pomp and circumstances of glorious war! Just as we were passing the gun-park, a piece of the road gave way, and our big drummer, drum and all, disappeared into a yawning chasm, which held them both comfortably, but Drummer Baker, who was following, was equal to the occasion, for, snatching up the big drum and sticks, he "*batthered away*" in grand style, hardly losing a note. We had a cruel mile of a vile "pugdandi" to the encamping ground, which consisted of three knolls just large enough to hold us, and where we pitched a rather motley camp. Some of us lunched at the R.A. mess, and met, besides our gallant and hospitable hosts, Lieutenant-Colonel Deshon, R.A., who commands the R.A. of the Huzara Field Force, and is a keen commander of mountain artillery. Some of us dined also at the R.A. mess, and had a very pleasant evening; the rest dined *al fresco* near their tents, and had a camp fire and songs afterwards.

22nd September.—Up before daybreak, and away in good time. All very fit except the Aide-de-Camp, who has managed to give himself a bad blistered heel, and so executed this journey on horseback. This was a very easy march, about nine miles all down hill; a good road and pretty scenery. We reached Bugnota about 9.45 a.m. with the camels, &c., well up. Here there is a small dâk bungalow, built on a terrace with a fine shady tree in front, under which the officers' tents were pitched; two terraces below contained the men's tents and the transport animals. We quickly made ourselves comfortable, and had a very good breakfast that Corporal Borthwick had provided for us; then the grateful and refreshing tub was the order of the day. We found here Mrs. Vincent and Mrs. Way; they were *en route* to Abbotabad, and, with them, sketching was the order of the day. They left us about three o'clock, and then our gallant sportsmen rushed out with gun and rod to try their luck with chikor and mahseer, while the rest listened to the Band and to the hair curling "shaves" provided by a wandering staff officer, from whose account the tribes on the Black Mountain had already been regaling themselves on roast Ghoorkha!

23rd September.—Up very considerably before the lark. The Battalion formed up on the road half-a-mile from camp, and marched off at 5.30 a.m.; a hot, but not difficult march, which proceeded all the brisker from the present of an improvised pacestick to the sergeant-major. We marched into Abbotabad in fine style about 9.30 o'clock, and pitched our camp on the left of the road on the brigade parade ground. Here we found breakfast waiting all parties, also Captain Carter awaiting our arrival, fresh from the mysteries of the D.A.Q.M.G.'s office at Jhansi. After a tub, calling on the various generals and the station mess was the order of the day, and in the evening we had visits from several old friends, amongst them Major O'Gorman, our Brigade-Major; Major Keighley, the Chief Commissariat Officer of the Field Force; Captain Lucas, and others. The Band played a few pieces, and the men played football; then at seven o'clock we dined and turned in early, in view of an early start on the morrow, for we had a long march of sixteen miles before us. Our hopes of rest were, however, doomed to disappointment, for about eleven o'clock we were visited by a hideous gale of wind, with thunder, lightning, and heavy rain. "Oh, it's ripping!" I heard the Bishop exclaim, as he and his pal were seen each hanging on to the tent pole; the pegs all drawn, and the tent itself fluttering in the gale. Others were very little better off, and two of our hospital tents were literally ripping from top to bottom. However, about 1 a.m. the storm passed off, leaving us little the worse, barring one camel which was found dead, but the storm, I fancy, had nothing to say to his demise.

24th September.—At 3 a.m. the dulcet notes of the "rouse" called us from our broken slumbers, and we were off at 4 o'clock on a good broad road, of which the dust had been well laid. "Tommy," knowing he had a good long march before him, stepped out briskly, and did his mile in sixteen or seventeen minutes; the baggage in two lines, mules on left, camels on right, vied with T.A., and all went merry as a marriage bell till about 4½ miles were covered, when our first mishap occurred. We had run into and surprised our coffee wallah on the march! The lazy old miscreant had apparently only started from camp just before us, and we had caught him before he had anything ready for us; and even fires properly alight. It was no use wasting time, so we devoured his biscuits and washed them down with water, and took the road again, every one more or less "short." Things improved as we went along, and had a good long halt at a stream for water and a smoke, and at 10.45 marched into our camping ground at Manserah, having done the last two miles in thirty minutes, not a bad performance for men loaded as they were, but, alas! this was not accomplished without cost. Omlettes can't be made without breaking eggs, and that fact must, I suppose, account for the breaking of our solitary big drum's head. Martin is a fine soldier, and does credit to his rations, but he is a most unlucky man, has a *contretemps* about every third march—one day he disappears, instrument and all, from our sorrowing gaze, into a ditch, and now when proudly "batthering" away in full light of the considerable town of Manserah, his drum head collapses. We have wired

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for another to be sent us by post, and hope it will arrive in time for the *al fresco* concert we hope to give for the edification of the grim inhabitants of the dread Black Mountain, which is frowning before me as I write—and an uncommon stiff and uncompromising hill it looks!

We are encamped here close to the dâk bungalow, the officers' tents being in the compound.

The town of Manserah is composed of flat mud-roofed houses, rising in terraces above one another and overlooking a stream, which is spanned by a substantial stone and wood bridge. It boasts of a native liquor shop and one pretty girl; also a "tumasha-wallah" with a "tom-tom," and the largest collection of the most vicious house flies I have experienced of late years. It also boasts of one dozen soda-water bottles (now empty). I won't bother you with further statistics, but you may rely upon the above having come under my own personal observation.

We have all had our heads cropped, and look like so many convicts.

There is no end of "shaves" about our enemy and his intentions, all more or less contradictory.

The post is just going, so I will say good-bye, with kindest regards from

Yours sincerely,
"BOB."

(To be continued).

TARGET PRACTICE.

On s'est attaché à l'envi à perfectionner le chargement du fusil, à tirer une plus grande quantité de coups par minute, c'est-à-dire à augmenter le bruit et la fumée; mais on n'a travaillé ni à simplifier l'ordre dans lequel ces feux devoient être faits, ni à déterminer la meilleure posture du soldat pour bien ajuster, ni à faire augmenter son addresse sur ce point, ni à faire connoître aux troupes la différence des portées et des tirs, ni enfin à leur enseigner jusqu'à quel point il falloit compter ou ne pas compter sur le feu; comment il falloit l'employer et le ménager relativement au terrein, aux circonstances, à l'espece d'arme qu'on a vis-à-vis de soi; quand, en un mot, il falloit cesser d'en faire usage, pour charger l'ennemi à la bayonnette."—GUIBERT.

THE arms of the infantry are found much fault with by many officers of experience, who condemn the present musket as inefficient on account of its great weight, its too great length, and its bad construction; and it has been deemed matter of great surprise that a nation so pre-eminent as ours in the manufacture of all sorts of firearms, should still have the worst armed infantry in Europe. This surely is a subject which calls for serious consideration. But as few persons, perhaps, are fully competent to give a just opinion on the expediency of a change, it may be more useful in the mean time to endeavour to point out means of improvement in the use of our arms such as they are. To this end it seems extremely desirable that proper places should be made at each military station for target practice.

Shooting-galleries might be erected at almost every barrack, and on a plan at once safe and economical. Build a wall parallel to any one of the four walls surrounding a barrack, at any distance which might be deemed expedient; a shed at one end for the men to stand in, and at the opposite one, another for the target, with a small hut near it for a marker, and the thing is done; there then only wants an iron-plate behind the target, and a cross-beam of timber at a proper height and distance from the firing party, to catch any ball that might be fired at too great an elevation. The places which they have for rifle-practice at Geneva, and at most of the towns in Switzerland, and the shooting galleries in London, might afford other hints.

As long ranges and short ranges are equally useful, the length of these galleries might be determined by that of the ground, so that if at one place a range of sixty or eighty yards only could be obtained, at another the ground might allow two hundred yards. Their breadth might be determined in like manner; room for a section would be enough; room for more than a company would never be required. In the sheds ought to be boards of orders containing instructions and directions for the recruit, to regulate the practice, and to explain the principles, traversing-rests, etc. Before orders are given to the district engineers for the construction of these shooting-galleries, let one be erected at Woolwich, and proved by the "scientific branch of the army."

As in 1816 non-commissioned officers were sent to Mr. Angelo to learn the sword exercise, and as men of cavalry regiments are still sent to St. John's Wood to learn equitation, so let an officer and a certain number of intelligent men from each regiment and depôt be sent to Woolwich to be taught how to fire at a mark.

These small detachments at Woolwich might be made useful to their corps in various ways, as in teaching the exercise of great guns when opportunity offered, the construction of field-works, the making of cartridges, &c., &c., &c.

MATTHEW MUSKET.

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1ST BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(BY S. C. BISHOP, LATE CORPORAL, 5TH FUSILIERS).

(Continued from page 128).

Our long march being over we took train to Calcutta, 126 miles, and occupied the Dalhousie Barracks on the 14th April. This was the only length of railway opened in Bengal. Here we received a large draft from England, amongst them being Drummer Cartwright and Mansfield (Smoky Jack).

There was a great fight between two men in the ball-court, one of them was named Burns, it lasted for more than an hour, and both men were greatly knocked about.

Griffin was the big drummer of the band, and as we were marching to Church one morning he commenced to twirl and throw his drumsticks about, but apparently he had had a little drop too much; the result was the sticks disappeared and he was duly landed in the guard room.

We furnished several guards of honour to Government House and were each supplied with a bottle of ale before leaving.

One day the non-commissioned officers were supplied with Income Tax Returns. It seemed that the Government were very hard up for money, so they sent out a great financier, Mr. Wilson, to raise the money. One of his measures was a tax on persons whose income reached £100 a year. Someone in authority thought the income of non-commissioned officers reached that sum, and as there was so many of them it would go a long way towards the deficiency—sad to say, for them at least, it failed on the Returns being sent in, or recalled, I'm not sure which.

In February we were ordered to England, and opened for volunteering to other Regiments, but it was mostly men who had recently joined that accepted it, most of the others having had enough of India for the present. My brother Alfred, however, elected to go to the 7th Fusiliers.

On the 9th March, 1861, the headquarters embarked, and on the 12th the left wing—to which I belonged—left Calcutta on board the *Walmer Castle*. The rations were similar to those we received on leaving England. We called in at Simon's Town for provisions and water, sighted St. Helena, and arrived at Gravesend on the 30th July—140 days. During the latter part of the voyage we ran short of raisins and currants, suet, and the beef and pork was something to be remembered. On arrival at Gravesend some Government official asked us if we had any complaints, and we replied that we had, and stated our case, and were compensated to the grand total of 2s. 7½d. each. It's a wonder that the amount did not bring the nation to bankruptcy.

We proceeded by special train to Portsmouth the same day and occupied the Anglesea Barracks.

The men being rather flush with money the guard room was fully occupied, and absentees frequent, but things soon commenced to settle down. We were no worse than others on arrival home after a long absence, and perhaps we were better, for we were told that regiments that had previously arrived had been given two or three days full run, and no garrison duties to perform; if such was the case the FIFTH did not receive the indulgence, and if the story was true we ought to receive praise for not requiring it, because we furnished garrison guards the following day.

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There was an order in the garrison that any soldier who was absent without leave, provided he was inside the door of a public house, could not be arrested by the military police though they knew he was absent, unless the publican called them in to do so, and I don't think that was likely more especially if he had money to spend, so at times when the Regiment was going up the street some of the absentees would have a good laugh at us.

Drum-Major Gavegan joined us here, being a transfer from the 49th Regiment, and introduced the cornet attachments to the bugle. To these he added a couple of brass instruments and a cornet for himself—so it was a sort of miniature band, and I think if he had had his way the regimental band would have been unnecessary, but fortunately the "fad" died out and they were dropped—and so the band was saved. I heard from one of the old FIFTH who was later on Paymaster-Sergeant, Walters, that Gavegan died some years ago in Sydney, Australia.

We received another kind of cloth tunic here, much similar to the other, but it could be unbuttoned the first three buttons and a portion of the breast turned back showing the regimental facing inside—this was only used when walking out. The old leather stock was abolished and a small thin piece of leather fastened inside and under the hook and eye; at the same time we were allowed an extra pair of trousers every two years, and two pairs of boots annually in place of one, and much higher to the ankles, while the clothing was of superior quality.

Some of the old hands no doubt will recollect a public house named "The Havelock Arms" (we called it "The Itch Ward") just outside the gate, whose upper windows overlooked the barrack square, and how a certain sergeant of No. 6 Company ran that house, all drinks free, for nearly a week, and how he used to shout and laugh at us when we were on parade, and 'twas said that he even got married from there and was not aware of the fact. He was eventually coaxed into barracks and sent to hospital for a time to cool his brain.

They may also recollect the very sudden fit of coughing that broke out in Church one Sunday morning, owing to some part of the minister's sermon. He said that the men should be glad when the Commanding Officer awarded them seven days C.B. or cells as it stopped their career of crime. The coughing of the men naturally interrupted the sermon. The minister paused, and after it had subsided said "men, I know the weather has been bad lately, but if you endeavour to restrain yourselves a little while I will conclude"—and we did—and so did he.

You may also bring to your mind the good times you had when on the main guard when a certain young officer by the name of —— was in command of it.

We heard that the House of Lords had given a vote of thanks to the Army for their services during the Mutiny on the 14th April, 1859.

One day we were told to go over to the officer commanding the company's quarters and receive our Mutiny medals.

I would like to say a few words on this subject with reference to Mr. Wallace's remarks.

Mr. Wallace alludes to the "fuss" that used to be made over the issue of Good Conduct Medals (*vide* page 113 *St. George's Gazette*, 30th June, 1911). While I allow that it was embarrassing to the recipients, he must recollect that it was not many that could obtain that distinction in years gone by, chiefly owing to the more severe discipline then in vogue, and also to the fact that it was not until recent years, probably 1860, 1861, or 1862, that everyone becoming entitled to it received it. Prior to this the sum of £30 annually was allowed by the Government to each regiment for the gratuity to accompany the medal. If a sergeant and corporal became entitled to it, the former received £15, the latter £10, thus leaving only £5 for one private soldier. If there were more medals due in that year, owing to the money granted for that purpose being inadequate, they would have to wait till the following year and so on *ad lib*, but now everyone receives it and the gratuity as well irrespective of the number entitled to it.

As the annual grant lapsed, if there were none entitled to it one year, the next year there was still only the £30 available, though there might have been 15 or 20 men waiting for it. Some of the "fuss" might however have been forthcoming when war medals were issued, and Mr. Wallace himself seems to have had some of it when he says (page 112, June, 1911), "We were made proud, too, by receiving our Afghan medals at the hands of Mrs. Harkness, etc.," but none of us received the Mutiny medal that way, only in the officers' private quarters and handed to us the same as the balance of our monthly accounts.

I went on furlough to Bath for a month, and while there I had the pleasure of meeting the late Major Ormond, who belonged to that city, and had a long conversation with him.

While on brigade parade on South Sea Common I witnessed the *Warrior*, the first ironclad ship of the British Navy leave the harbour, cheered by thousands of spectators.

The last month I was here I applied to the War Office for some compensation for the loss of my late brother's kit at Cawnpore, as my mother had informed me that the amount she had received only included the pay to which he was entitled up to the day he was killed. In writing I explained to them that if his kit had not been destroyed by the enemy it would have been sold and the proceeds of the sale credited to his estate, and that those living had received compensation for the loss amounting to £4 4s. The reply was "that as he had been killed before their destruction no compensation could be granted." Rather hard I thought on his mother, because her son was killed too soon.

It was nearly two years before I succeeded in obtaining his medal, in fact I almost came to the conclusion that he had died too soon for that?

It put me in mind of a verse I saw for the first time in 1858:—

"When war is proclaimed and danger is nigh
God and the soldier is all the people's cry
But when war is all over, and all things righted
God is forgotten and the soldier is slighted."

On the 13th May, 1862, I left Portsmouth for Aldershot, and had the pleasure of receiving my first instalment of the Lucknow prize money, a private's share being £1 14s. Some men belonging to another corps which were with General Whitelock's force at Jhansi, Central India, received theirs at the same time, but the amount was much larger (£70 per man I heard) anyway it was the largest prize money issued.

There was a certain officer here on the headquarter staff who made himself a nuisance to the drummers when we fell in on the brigade parade ground in the early morning to beat *reveille* by making us open our great coats to see if we had our uniform on properly beneath it, and if not, the drum-major was ordered to report the case to the Commanding Officer; the same individual was at times troublesome to sentries at all hours.

It was here I sent in my application to join the ranks. Major Lyons—who had risen from the ranks himself—was in command, and he sent for me to the orderly room and told me he was glad I had done so, and that it was right that I should endeavour to rise to a higher rank, as I never could do in the drums.

I learnt my rifle drill under Lance-Corporal Blackwood, afterwards sergeant-instructor of musketry, and shortly after learning it I applied for a few days leave to go home, when the late King was married, and as I wished to catch an early train I went to the orderly room to see if my pass had been signed and obtain it. Lieutenant W. Enderby who was then adjutant saw me and asked me what I wanted. I told him, and he said "yes, it's signed and here it is, and tell your orderly-sergeant." I thanked him and was going away when he said, "Bishop, who is commanding your company?" "Lieutenant Bradshaw," I replied. "Well, give him my compliments and tell him that when a vacancy occurs for a lance-corporal to send your name in." I again thanked him, and as I had to go to Mr. Bradshaw for some money, I told him what the adjutant had said. You may judge of my surprise that when on returning from my leave I found that I had been promoted the same day I had left. Speaking of Lieutenant Enderby, I believe that he knew the name at sight of every man in the Regiment; if a man made a mistake when the men were in line he would at once call him to order by name.

(*To be continued*).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

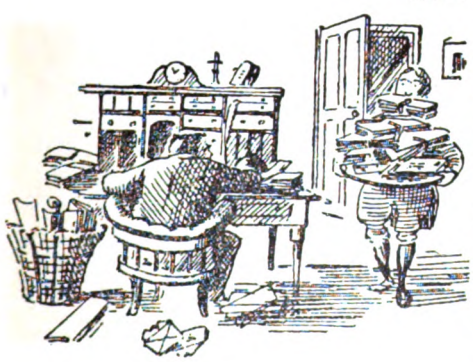
No. 371.] Saturday, 29th November, 1913. [Vol. XXXI.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	141	6th Battalion Notes...	150
Our Contemporaries	141	7th Battalion Notes...	151
Subscriptions Received	141	Letter to the Editor	151
Births and Marriage	141	Twenty-Five Years Ago (*to be concluded*)	151
Extracts from *The London Gazette*	141	The First Battalion's Homeward Journey	155
The Return of the First Battalion	142	"The Friend of *Punch*"	157
1st Battalion Notes	142	Nivelle, November 10th, 1813	158
2nd Battalion Notes	147	Nive, December 9th—13th, 1813	
Embarkation and Voyage of Second Battalion to India ...	148	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*to be concluded*)	160
Depôt Notes	149	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
4th Battalion Notes...	150		
5th Battalion Notes...	150		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,
LONDON, S.W.,
29th November, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Captain Archer ...	... to 30/ 6/14	Mr. Homfray ...	... to 31/12/14
Mr. A. E. Bishop ...	... ,, 31/ 3/14	P.R.I., 1st Battalion	Aug. *Gazettes*
Mr. S. C. Bishop ...	... ,, 31/ 7/14	P.M.C., 2nd Battalion	History of 2nd Battalion
Mr. J. Wardle ...	... ,, 31/ 7/14		
Brig.-Surgeon Rutledge ...	,, 31/ 8/14	Mr. Parfitt ...	... Bound Volume
Colonel Brownlow	... ,, 31/12/14	Mr. J. Dalzell	... July Adverts.
Mr. Manley	... ,, 31/12/14	Mr. J. Dalzell	... Aug. Adverts.

BIRTHS.

ROOD.—On the 9th September, at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 4061 Sergeant J. Rood, 1st Battalion, of a son.

CONDON.—On the 9th September, at Mhow, India, the wife of No. 4524 Colour-Sergeant D. Condon, 1st Battalion, of a son

MARRIAGE.

BRADLEY—BETT.—On the 18th inst., at the Church of S.S. Philip and James, Whitton, Leo P. Bradley, L.R.A.M., to Marjorie Ann, third daughter of Major J. M. Bett, late 5th Fusiliers, and Mrs. Bett.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

MEMORANDA.—The following Lieutenant-Colonels to be Colonels:—D. Sapte (dated 4th October, 1913).

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Lieutenants to be Captains:—W. Gibson and F. R. I. Athill and to remain seconded (dated 15th October, 1913). Supernumerary Lieutenant R. M. St. J. Booth is restored to the establishment (dated October 15th, 1913). Lieutenant-Colonel D. Sapte, on completion of his period of service in command of a Battalion is placed on the half-pay list (dated 23rd November, 1913); Major H. S. Ainslie to be Lieutenant-Colonel, *vice* D. Sapte, and to rank for seniority without pay and allowances from 17th February, 1912 (dated 23rd November, 1913); Captain W. C. Wright to be Major (dated 23rd November, 1913); Lieutenant H. L. F. Nicholls is seconded for service as Adjutant T.F. (dated 1st November, 1913).

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3RD BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—R. H. Hoffman to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 1st October, 1913). C. H. Van Neck to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 1st October, 1913). L. Kingdon, late Cadet, London University O.T.C., to be Second-Lieutenant (on probation) (dated 12th November, 1913).

5TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—G. H. Middleton to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 21st October, 1913). Lieutenant W. C. S. Stobart to be Captain (dated 25th October, 1913). W. H. Leete to be Second-Lieutenant (to be supernumerary) (dated 2nd November, 1913).

6TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—E. J. Proctor (late Cadet, Oundle School O.T.C.,) to be Second-Lieutenant (dated 17th October, 1913).

7TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The following Lieutenants to be Captains:—E. W. Milburn and H. R. Smail (dated 1st November, 1913); Second-Lieutenant V. Merivale to be Lieutenant (dated 1st November, 1913).

THE RETURN OF THE FIRST BATTALION.

SOUTHAMPTON, November 10th, 1913, the *Dongola* with the 1st Battalion aboard off Netley, the South Western Hotel full to overflowing and the Mayor's annual banquet, awaiting only the arrival of the guests.

The prospect of greeting the 1st Battalion on their return from 17 years' foreign service brought together a large gathering of friends and relatives. So full was the South Western Hotel that some late arrivals, notably the Depôt party, were compelled to double up.

The table-d'hote room being devoted to the Mayoral banquet the capacity of the grill-room was tested to its utmost limits; and if food and drink were not always forthcoming on command there was no lack of jest to tide over the weary waiting. Even the inconvenience of seven persons dining at a table designed by the carpenter to seat four was scarcely noticed.

The horrid rumour—it was only a rumour—that the *Dongola* would be alongside the quay at 7 sharp next morning did not have the effect of sending us all to bed betimes, for the great case of Volleys v. Independent with eminent counsel engaged on both sides occupied some time in hearing. Breakfast on the 11th was a somewhat haphazard business, the banquet of the night before having made its influence felt, but most of us managed to reach the quay in time to see the big white transport come alongside about 8 a.m. Then friends high up on the ship recognised friends on the wet quay; the band on board played lively airs; questions about dogs were asked and answered; the sun came out; and the 1st Battalion were home.

A tall sergeant of the M.F.P. supplied us with passes and we streamed on board all in search of friends and some also with an eye to the breakfast they had missed.

Among those present to greet the Battalion were Colonels Money, C.B., and Heathcote, Majors Ainslie, Percival and Buckley; Captains Festing, Sandilands, Gibson, Gordon, Matthews, Montagu, Gibbes and Mr. A. C. Milne-Home.

It was a memorable home-coming after a memorable tour of foreign service. "Gib," Egypt, Khartoum, Crete; an interval for "rest" at Aldershot and Salisbury Plain; then South Africa, far and wide, Mauritius, Calcutta, Peshawar, Rawal Pindi, the Delhi Durbar, Deolali, Mhow; three campaigns, one of them extending over two years and eight months; three battle honours on the colours and five war medals. Truly a good record.

1st Battalion Notes.

CAMBRIDGE BARRACKS,
PORTSMOUTH,
25th November, 1913.

THE 1st Battalion hardly knows itself. A new country—albeit, the old one—a new station, a new four company organization, a new commanding officer, a new cut of uniform for the officers, and lines of new and chubby faces on parade—through this whirl of change we have passed since the last notes were written. It is a time to be almost grateful for the old familiar things that do not change, for "defaulters" bugled lustily across the barrack square, "going round the rooms," pay day.

The turn-over to the 2nd Battalion on leaving India numbered no less than 4 officers, 14 colour-sergeants and sergeants, 14 corporals, and 283 lance-corporals and men. We have lost Captain Girdwood, Lieutenants Sutherland, Baxter and Powell; Colour-Sergeant Price, Sergeants Laws, Vines, Graham, Wodehouse, Smallwood, Litchfield, Horn, Guttridge, Watson, Norris, Sistern, Featherstone and Hills; Corporals Prophet, Clarke, Ryan, Kennett, Butler, Jackson, Saunders, Wood, Harvey, Keen, Howitt, Pattison, Musgrove and Willson. To the whole 315 we wish good luck and a safe return to England when the time comes for each one of them.

We are sorry to see the last of Lieutenant Mosse, who after having been attached to us for a year has now joined, or is soon about to join, his new regiment, the 119th Infantry. Whether as cricketer, hockey-player or shikari, he will certainly be welcomed in his new corps, and we hope he will come and see us whenever he finds himself on leave in England.

Sergeant-Major Wooll has left us with the best wishes of all in the Battalion in which he has soldiered continuously since joining. He went abroad with the 1st Battalion in October, 1896, and served in Gibraltar, Egypt, Crete, South Africa, Mauritius and India. Such long and varied service brings its own reward, and the late Sergeant-Major was the owner of seven medals, namely the Queen's Egyptian, the Khedive's Egyptian, the Queen's South African, the King's South African, the Mohmand, the Delhi Durbar and the Long Service and Good Conduct. He was promoted Sergeant-Major in February, 1902. To him and to Mrs. Wooll we wish long life and happiness.

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Another warrant officer who has recently left us, leaving us none of that rank for the time in the Battalion, is Bandmaster Moss who enlisted on the 23rd August, 1883, and joined us from the 1st Battalion Wiltshire Regiment as Bandmaster in April, 1906. He has filled that position for 7¾ years, and owns both the Delhi Durbar and the Long Service Medals. He and Mrs. Moss take with them the good wishes of all who knew them, and if they come and see us on St. George's Day or any other time they will be made right welcome.

Termination of service and transfer to the foreign Battalion do not account for all the recent departures.

B COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION—WINNERS OF REGIMENTAL ATHLETIC CUP, 1912-13.
(Photo by Herzog & Higgins, Mhow).

Band-Sergeant Ball has been made Sergeant-Drummer of the 3rd Battalion and will be much missed both as a musician and a comrade, and Sergeant McCoy has gone to the 7th Battalion at Alnwick where, so far as he himself is concerned, we trust he will find scope for his detective abilities whatever his strictly professional duties may be. He also makes a gap difficult to fill in more than one of his Company's teams, for no game which he took up ever came amiss to him. Good luck both to him and to Sergeant-Drummer Ball.

To this long chronicle of farewell we have to add another familiar name before we can proceed to the more cheerful side of the Battalion's recent history. Colonel Sapte handed over command to Major Ainslie on the 23rd of this month, and so ended an unbroken period of regimental service which began at Shipstreet Barracks, Dublin, on the 9th May, 1885. During all those years his one guiding principle was and was known to be the good esteem of the 5th Fusiliers. To that he has devoted his life. At the farewell dinner given to him just before he left we were all reminded in Major Yatman's speech of the services he has rendered to the 1st and the defunct 3rd and 4th Battalions. All who have been with him in any one of those Battalions know well how justly earned that tribute was. The 3rd and 4th Battalions were youngsters, and needed just the help (in many directions) and instruction which they got from him. Colonel Sapte's return speech was full of barefaced disclaimers of these services, but they are too notorious to be denied. He served for 16 years at home and for 12½ years abroad, was wounded at the battle of Belmont and was four times mentioned in despatches. His medals were one South Africa, two Sudan (the Queen's and the Khedive's), two Coronation, and the Indian General Service (Mohmand Expedition). The break in one's connection with the Regiment, as was said at the dinner, is by no means, we are glad to think, final on the day when command of it is relinguished, and Colonel Sapte knows how easy is the train connection between London and Portsmouth. He must avail himself of it very frequently.

During our last two months at Mhow several hockey matches were played in which a Regimental side or an officers' team were continuously successful. This is a list of the games and scores in which the winning side is placed in the first column :—

5th Fusiliers	v. 96th Berar Infantry	Won by 6—2
Officers	v. Officers, 96th Berar Infantry and 125th Napier's Rifles ...	Won by 2—
,,	v. ,,	,, 6—0
5th Fusiliers	v. 125th Napier's Rifles	,, 4—0
Officers	v. Sergts. and Corpls.	,, 5—1
,,	v. Corporals	,, 1—0
,,	v. 125th Napier's Rifles	,, 2—0

We were very grateful for the letters and telegrams of welcome which reached us on our arrival in Cambridge

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Barracks. They came from the Depôt, Colonels Kilgour, Dashwood and Stewart, Majors Bett, Wood, Leach and Armstrong, Captains Wreford Brown, Rickman, Douglas and White, Messrs. a'Beckett and Fisk.

Major Fishbourne has left us to command the Depôt. Captain Cruddas has succeeded Captain St. John in the Adjutantcy of the 4th Battalion at Hexham. Captain Sandilands is performing the duties of the District Remount Officer at Maidenhead and will not rejoin before January. Nearly everybody else is away on leave and furlough. This paragraph is *not* to be taken as part of the more cheerful news alluded to above. On the contrary the emptiness of barracks is most depressing.

Captain Lynch Staunton paid us a surprise visit on the 21st November. His home at Purbrook is only six miles off, so that we hope to see much more of him while we are at Portsmouth.

Quartermaster-Sergeant Cobban has been made Acting Sergeant-Major and Sergeant Edmondson Acting Quartermaster-Sergeant, pending the filling up of these appointments.

The following is a record of all the tournaments in which Company teams were engaged during our last year at Mhow:—

A Company—Runners up Mhow Garrison Hockey Cup
„ Tug-of-War Cup
B Company—Winners Athletic Cup
„ 3rd XI. Cup
Runners up Paget's Horse Cup
„ Regimental Hockey Shield
C Company—Winners Shooting Shield
„ Regimental Hockey Shield
Semi-finals Mhow Garrison Cricket Cup
D Company—Runners up Rugby Cup
E Company—Winners Rugby Cup
„ Tug-of-War Cup
Runners up Regimental Cricket Cup
F Company—Runners up 2nd XI. Cup
G Company—Winners Mhow Garrison Football Cup
„ Regimental Football Cup
„ Paget's Horse Cup
„ 2nd XI. Cup
„ Regimental Cricket Cup
Runners up Athletic Cup
„ 3rd XI. Cup
Semi-finals Mhow Garrison Hockey Cup
„ Mhow Garrison Cricket Cup

The undernamed have extended their service to complete 12 years with the Colours, on dates stated:—

No.	1368	Private A. Morgan	from 4/10/13
„	823	Lance-Corporal H. Gillespie	„ 13/10/13
„	774	Private A. Buglass	„ 15/11/13
„	814	„ W. Blackburn	„ 17/11/13

No. 8766 Lance-Corporal E. Hitchens is awarded an Acting Schoolmaster's Certificate, dated March, 1913.

No. 3491 Boy A. McPherson is awarded a 2nd Class Certificate of Education, dated 18th September.

No. 3574 Boy S. Churchill is awarded a 3rd Class Certificate of Education, dated 18th September.

No. 975 Private A. Ford has been awarded a Nursing Certificate, dated 10th October.

No. 4524 Colour-Sergeant D. Condon has been awarded the Silver Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (with gratuity). Auth. A.O. No. 333 of 1913.

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No.	981	Private E. Woolley	2	from	24/ 4/13
„	3100	Lance-Corporal G. Speight	1	„	30/ 6/13
„	2317	Private E. Burling	2	„	1/ 8/13
„	3138	„ J. Rosenthal	1	„	2/ 8/13
„	1601	„ W. Newton	1	„	20/ 8/13
„	3172	„ J. Denard	1	„	23/ 8/13
„	2972	„ A. Fowler	1	„	2/ 9/13
„	2735	„ W. Bromley	1	„	2/ 9/13
„	8182	Lance-Corporal J. Jacobs	3	„	3/ 9/13
„	2798	Private G. Brooks	1	„	7/ 9/13
„	3208	„ J. Day	1	„	18/ 9/13
„	2861	„ A. Hill	1	„	20/ 9/13
„	2425	Lance-Corpl. N. Douglas	2	„	21/ 9/13
„	2425	Private A. Hulme	2	„	21/ 9/13
„	2522	Lance-Corporal B. Ogilvie	1	„	22/ 9/13
„	2794	Private F. Willcocks	1	„	23/ 9/13
„	2195	Lance-Corpl. G. Kirkwood	2	„	24/ 9/13
„	2821	Private E. Dodsworth	1	„	28/ 9/13
„	2270	„ G. Galbraith	1	„	29/ 9/13
„	2435	„ M. Woolley	2	„	6/10/13
„	3226	Lance-Corporal Atkinson	1	„	11/10/13
„	2864	Private E. Boltwood	1	„	11/10/13

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Colour-Sergeant:—

No. 5625 Sergeant A. Longden (*vice* Regan, dis.) from 1/11/13

To be Sergeants:—

No. 9791 L/Sgt. W. Fuller (*vice* Longden, pmtd.) from 1/11/13

To complete Establishment:—

No.	522	Lance-Sergeant J. Crouch	from	12/11/13
„	11	„ P. Griffen	„	12/11/13
„	875	„ J. Griffen	„	12/11/13
„	6292	„ J. Jeffs	„	12/11/13
„	649	„ W. Lewis	„	12/11/13
„	1901	Corporal J. Pierce	„	12/11/13
„	6932	„ A. Stafford (and apptd. Band-Sergeant)	„	12/11/13

To be paid Lance-Sergeants:—

No. 1302 Corpl. C. Whitman (*vice* Fuller) from 1/11/13

To complete Establishment:—

No.	1974	Lance-Sergeant G. Walsh	from	12/11/13
„	8024	„ G. Draper	„	12/11/13
„	2335	„ A. B. Vale	„	12/11/13
„	1203	„ E. Bradford	„	12/11/13
„	1224	„ G. Ashton	„	12/11/13
„	8166	„ J. Allen	„	12/11/13
„	9234	„ G. Thorneycroft	„	12/11/13

To be Corporals:—

No. 1529 Lce.-Cpl. E. Monteith (*vice* Whitman) from 1/11/13

To complete Establishment:—

No.	1617	Lance-Corporal H. Rumley	from	12/11/13
„	1305	„ J. Saunders	„	12/11/13
„	1913	„ H. Crockford	„	12/11/13
„	1200	„ J. Lowe	„	12/11/13
„	2170	„ W. Marrs	„	12/11/13
„	2709	„ J. Rowe	„	12/11/13

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No. 894	Lance-Corporal	J. Pearce	from	12/11/13
„ 1949	„	E. Wood	„	12/11/13
„ 1029	„	F. Oxford	„	12/11/13
„ 1440	„	C. Ellis	„	12/11/13
No. 2365	Lce.-Cpl.	Munt (and apptd. Orderly Room Clerk)	from	12/11/13
„ 8182	„	J. Jacobs (and apptd. Band Corporal)	„	12/11/13
1168	„	W. Knapp (*vice* Fulton to A.R.)	„	16/11/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 2303	Lance-Corporal	J. Jordan	from	12/11/13
„ 2372	„	J. Clark	„	12/11/13
„ 2351	„	W. Warren	„	12/11/13
„ 3318	„	R. Burkett	„	12/11/13
„ 2235	„	A. Alderson	„	12/11/13
„ 1418	„	H. Workman	„	12/11/13
„ 8766	„	E. Hitchens	„	12/11/13
„ 8031	„	W. Keene	„	12/11/13
„ 2407	„	A. Davis	„	12/11/13
„ 9247	„	F. Jones	„	12/11/13
„ 8858	„	F. Harrison	„	12/11/13
„ 8739	„	W. Ennis	„	12/11/13
„ 1050	„	T. Hughes	„	12/11/13
„ 3342	„	F. Thorne	„	12/11/13
„ 2348	„	W. Palmer (*vice* Knapp)	„	16/11/13
„ 8081	„	W. Lewis	„	1/12/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 9224	Private	H. Radforth	from	12/11/13
„ 957	„	J. Broadley	„	12/11/13
„ 2292	„	C. White	„	12/11/13
„ 1907	„	A. Worth	„	12/11/13

CRICKET.

5th Fusiliers . Indore Residency.

Played at Indore, on the 18th September, and lost by 5 wickets.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
Lt. Ovans, c V. Joshi, b Narain	0	b Francis... ...	2
„ Platt, b G. Joshi	3	b Francis... ...	0
„ Gunner, lbw, b G. Joshi ...	0	lbw, b G. Joshi ...	0
„ Powell, c and b G. Joshi ...	7	b G. Joshi ...	7
Major Yatman, b G. Joshi ...	1	lbw, b G. Joshi ...	5
Lt. Vachell, b Narain	6	c Lall, b G. Joshi	34
„ Cogan, b G. Joshi	15	c Francis, b G. Joshi	3
„ Sutherland, b Francis ...	6	b Francis... ...	12
„ Lamb, b Francis	1	b G. Joshi ...	0
Pte. Eaton, b G. Joshi	0	c Waterfield, b Francis ...	7
Pte. Fitzgerald, not out... ...	0	not out	6
Extras	3	Extras ...	10
Total...	42	Total ...	86

INDORE RESIDENCY.

1st innings.		2nd innings.	
V. Joshi, b Eaton	18	b Fitzgerald ...	16
Jall, c Platt, b Fitzgerald ...	7	b Eaton	4
Uttam Narain, c Eaton, b Fitzgerald	1	c Cogan, b Sutherland	33
Francis, run out...	0	did not bat	
Mr. Waterfield, c and b Powell	12		
G. Joshi, st Platt, b Cogan ...	5	st Platt, b Powell	16
Kishen Lall, b Cogan	2	not out	0
Mr. Revett-Carnac, b Eaton ...	14	c Platt, b Sutherland	2
Puchaiya, not out	28	did not bat	
Mahomed, b Eaton	3		
Shabin Hussain, c Gunner, b Eaton	2		
Extras	15	Extras ...	5
Total...	107	Total (5 wkts.)	*76

*Innings declared closed.

5th Fusiliers v. Indore Residency.

Played at Mhow, on the 2nd October, and lost by 45 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Lieutenant Ovans, b Minocher	4
„ Platt, b Francis	2
„ Sutherland, b Minocher	11
„ Gunner, lbw, b Minocher	0
Major Yatman, b Minocher	26
Lieut. Powell, c Surendra Singh, b Dasrath Singh	10
Lieutenant Cogan, b Minocher	10
Lance-Corporal Lowe, c Scott, b Dasrath Singh	8
Private Eaton, b Minocher	8
Lieutenant Baxter, not out	8
Private Thorne, b Minocher	0
Extras	7
Total...	89

INDORE RESIDENCY.

Minocher, not out	57
K. Sujjan Singh, c Powell, b Sutherland ...	8
Uttam Narain, c Powell, b Eaton	6
K. Budh Singh, c Sutherland, b Eaton	0
Mr. Scott, b Eaton	9
K. Surendra Singh, b Thorne	1
K. Dasreth Singh, c and b Thorne	2
Francis, c Lowe, b Eaton	3
Captain Barker, st Platt, b Thorne	22
Mr. Waterfield, b Thorne	14
Mr. Rivett-Carnac, c Platt, b Thorne	3
Extras	9
Total	134

5th Fusiliers v. 14th Hussars.

Played at Mhow, on the 9th October, and ended in defeat by 60 runs.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Lieutenant Platt, b Proctor	7
Captain Fletcher, b Proctor	23
Lieutenant Sutherland, b Proctor	10
„ Vachell, c Proctor, b Smith... ...	15
Major Yatman, run out	45
Lieutenant Powell, c Booker, b Smith	39
„ Cogan, st Booker, b Proctor... ...	22
„ Barrett, not out	6
„ Lamb, b Stacey	2
Private Eaton, b Stacey	0
„ Fitzgerald, b Stacey	2
Extras	6
Total	177

14th Hussars.

Private Smith, c Powell, b Cogan	39
Sergeant North, b Sutherland	7
„ Piper, c Sutherland, b Cogan	47
Captain Bruce, b Cogan	16
Sergeant Stacey, c Barrett, b Cogan	11
Private Risden, b Cogan	0
Lieutenant Moule, c Platt, b Sutherland ...	6
Captain Secker, c Barrett, b Cogan	2
Corporal Booker, b Eaton...	20
Sergeant Baker, b Eaton	49
„ Proctor, not out	15
Extras	25
Total	237

FOOTBALL.

The three Football Leagues have at last been completed. Excitement was kept up in each until the final match.

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The most improved team this year is G Company who got into the three finals and succeeded in winning two of the trophies. As will be seen by the tables below, the struggle for the supremacy of each league was very keen. In the first league the final game was between G and B Companies, which ending as it did in a draw, left G Company winners of the Paget's Cup for the second successive season.

In the second league G Company defeated F Company in the final match and won the trophy. Had the result been a drawn game E Company would have been the holders.

The third eleven cup was won by B Company, and their team is to be congratulated on going through the tournament without losing a game.

In addition to these two cups, G Company have also won the Regimental Football Cup, the Regimental Cricket Cup, and the Mhow Gymkhana Football Cup. The following team represented G Company in the Tournaments :—

Goal :—
Dr. Evans

Backs :—
Pte. Challis Sergt. Adlard

Half-backs :—
Pte. Baines
Pte. Deeks Pte. Young (81)

Forwards :—
Pte. Kitchen
Pte. Armstrong (89), Crompton
Pte. Ford Pte. Farrell

Reserves :—
Morgan, Arkless and Brown.

Below is appended League Tables :—

1ST LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
G	...	14	10	1	3	30	8	21*
B	...	14	9	3	2	33	13	20
H	...	14	5	4	5	18	18	15
E	...	14	6	6	2	16	19	14
F	...	14	5	7	2	18	21	12
A	...	14	4	6	4	15	22	12
D	...	14	2	7	5	12	23	9
C	...	14	1	8	5	9	26	7

*Two points deducted.

2ND LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
G	...	7	4	1	2	14	3	10
E	...	7	4	1	2	14	5	10
F	...	7	4	2	1	11	5	9
D	...	7	4	2	1	13	10	9
A	...	7	3	3	1	6	9	7
C	...	7	2	4	1	7	11	5
B	...	7	2	5	0	9	15	4
H	...	7	1	6	0	3	19	2

3RD LEAGUE.

Coy.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals For.	Agst.	Pts.
B	...	7	6	0	1	14	2	13
G	...	7	4	2	1	12	5	9
F	...	7	3	1	3	12	9	9
H	...	7	2	2	3	10	9	7
E	...	7	3	2	2	10	11	6*
C	...	7	1	4	2	7	11	4
D	...	7	1	4	2	7	13	4
A	...	7	0	5	2	2	14	2

*Two points deducted.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

A very successful Smoking Concert was held at Mhow on the 4th October. Major-General Wallace commanding the 5th Division was present, as were the officers of his staff, Colonel Sapte and the officers of the Battalion, and representatives of the 14th Hussars, both batteries of the R.H.A. and the Ammunition Column. The occasion was the then pending departure of Sergeant-Major Wooll, Sergeant Down, Sergeant Zalotynski and Sergeant Ashmore, the first three to pension and Sergeant Ashmore on completing his 12 years' service. Sergeant-Major Wooll's record is dealt with above. Of the other three we can only say that they will all and each individually be much missed by their comrades. Sergeant Down was a frequent contributor to the *Gazette* both in prose and verse, and we hope his future career will afford him scope for his talent in this direction. Sergeant-Major Wooll, Sergeants Down and Zalotynski were each presented with a silver tea service; Sergeant Ashmore with a silver watch. The speeches made were listened to with much enthusiasm and the evening was universally held to have been a most enjoyable one.

FOOTBALL AT MHOW. OFFICERS V. SERGEANTS.
(*Photo by Lieutenant Powell*).

The 2nd Battalion may congratulate themselves on

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having taken over a fine body of non-commissioned officers and men at the recent transfer. As for ourselves, we are now feeling what it is to be separated from chums with whom we have soldiered for quite a respectable number of years. This is the time when we have specially to remember that we are not so much two battalions as one regiment. From this point of view the recent mix-up of the Battalions can be regarded as a real blessing in disguise, for it is they who have served in both who most realize that we are each the half of a complete whole.

For our voyage home, we will only add to the account given in another column that our knowledge of nautical expressions has considerably grown since our voyage on the *Dongola*. "Teck the weight astern!" "Come back Bill," "Scabby intermediates!"—we know now what these breezy expressions mean. A sea dog is a wonderful speaker of English.

CORPORALS' MESS NOTES.

The last Wednesday in September was the occasion of a farewell "Smoker" for the entertainment of the corporals of the Mhow garrison. It was very well attended. Corporal Clark, as was only expected, made an ideal chairman, and the evening passed most pleasantly. A prominent feature of the programme was the gift made to Sergeant-Major Wooll of an enlarged photograph of the corporals, Corporal Kennett making the presentation. Speeches of congratulation to the Sergeant-Major were made by corporals of 14th Hussars and of the R.H.A., and our thanks are due to Corporal Whitman and his committee for the successful arrangements made.

We have left behind for the 2nd Battalion some very good sportsmen and we all wish them the best of good luck in their new station.

The following cutting has been sent to us. It is taken from the *Hampshire Chronicle* and is a reprint from the same paper of November, 1813. The "Captain Boyle" referred to should, no doubt, be "Captain Doyle" of whom there were two in the Regiment at that time, Captain J. M. Doyle and Captain M. T. Doyle:—

"On Saturday, the 6th inst., died at Andover, where he was a prisoner of war on parole, Michael Marie Coie, a French Marine officer. The 2nd Battalion of the 5th Regiment of Foot happening to be on their march through the town on the 9th, on their route to Chelmsford, their Commanding Officer, Captain Boyle, most handsomely volunteered to attend at his funeral. The procession commenced with a select body of the military, accompanied by their very superior band playing the Dead March in *Saul*, preceding the corpse, which was followed by the whole of the French officers on parole, as chief mourners, attended by the remaining part of the Battalion, closing with their Officers. The funeral service was read in the most impressive manner by the Rev. William Pedder, and concluded with three volleys over the grave. The attention paid to the remains of this gentleman by those very heroes who so lately contributed to his capture appeared to be most gratefully felt by the French officers, and excited the most lively enthusiasm in the breasts of the inhabitants for their gallant defenders."

2nd Battalion Notes.

AMBALA,
6th November, 1913.

THE 2nd Battalion arrived in Bombay on the evening of Tuesday, the 14th October, thus becoming the foreign Battalion after 16 years service at home, broken only by the South African War.

Leaving Bombay on the afternoon of the 15th with more or less of our baggage, some of which was still at Southampton and some at Bombay, we entered on our long train journey to Ambala. We were very pleased to meet unexpectedly Lieutenants Bonham Carter, Barrett and Swaine, at Khandwa, and wished them the best of voyages home.

We got to Ambala on the morning of Saturday, the 18th, and got to Camp in time for breakfast; since when there has been plenty to do in settling down and inspecting our new station, where with polo and tennis and racquets we should not be idle. Several officers have been shooting and India has already been deprived of two blackbuck and about 100 small game. At the time of writing several parties are out, and according to the reports from the shikaris we would expect to have this number doubled or trebled by the evening. We have now started to look round for polo ponies. At present we have eleven, some of which came from the H.L.I., who are selling all their ponies, and amongst them old friends of the 1st Battalion, "Bedelia" and "Takatu." We hope soon to have some more and begin to practice and collect a team. Hockey and football have also started. One hockey match has been played against a gymkhana team that beat us 2—1. Football games have also been played, but no Company matches or tournaments have been arranged as yet.

We are pleased to congratulate Captain O. B. Foster on his promotion.

We welcome Lieutenants Baxter, Sutherland and Powell to the 2nd Battalion.

The following telegrams reached us before our departure and we have to thank the senders for their good wishes:—

3rd Worcestershire Regiment	Captain Wright
51/65th Regimental Depôt	,, Festing
Colonel Kilgour	,, Gibbes
,, Robinson	Lieutenant Booth
Major Buckley	,, Blackett-Ord
Lieutenant Surtees	

"A TREAT FOR FATHER."

"Tommy," said a Byker lady to her son, "you can eat that bit of pie if you like." "Aa divvent want it," said Tommy, "It's not gud." "Give it to the dog, then," said the good woman. "Aa tried him wi'd," replied Tommy, "an' he'll not eat it either." "Oh, well then," remarked the fond wife, "put it in the pantry; it will do fine for your father's supper!"

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EMBARKATION AND VOYAGE OF SECOND BATTALION TO INDIA.

EARLY on the 20th September Major Percival and Leverson left for Portsmouth with the details for 1st Battalion. The next departures were Major Barrett, Foster, Heyder, Mahon and Barkworth, with the baggage party, consisting of 200 non-commissioned officers and men, who left Wadsley Bridge Station with the heavy baggage early on the morning of the 23rd, in order to have everything on board by the time the Battalion arrived at Southampton the next day. The Battalion paraded at 4.15 a.m. on the 24th. Telegrams from Colonel Whitaker, Major and Mrs. Thomson, Major Shoubridge, Captain Gordon and Mr. A. C. Milne Home, wishing us good luck, arrived at Sheffield on the eve of our departure. We marched out of barracks at about 5 a.m. the Colours being carried by Second-Lieutenants Legard and Cramsie. Our train was nominally to have left Wadsley Bridge Station at 6.15 a.m., but as we were ready before that hour we started, arriving at Leicester, where we had breakfast, at 8 a.m. The train carried us on through Oxford and Basingstoke without a stop to Southampton where we arrived at 1 p.m., and had lunch on board after seeing the last of the baggage put on. We found Colonel Sturges, Major Crispin, Captain Leslie, Captain Wreford Brown and Captain Sandilands had come to see us off, while Major Percival and Leverson came over from Portsmouth and Chenevix-Trench and Thornton came all the way from the Depôt. At 4 p.m. we left Southampton the band playing "Auld Lang Syne," "The girl I left behind me," and the Regimental March as we steamed down Southampton Water preparatory to anchoring for the night off Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight. We all got a good night's sleep there to get ready for the tossing we expected in the Channel when we started next day; for looking at the weather report in the papers some days before we saw to our horror "South-Westerly Gales in the western Channel and Bay." Our fears, however, were unfounded for we had beautiful weather in the Channel and Bay of Biscay, and, in fact, during the whole voyage except for one day off Cape Finisterre when some of us began to feel rather uncomfortable. We passed Cape Finisterre very early on the morning of the 27th, and Cape St. Vincent on the morning of the 28th, where we were very close in to the coast. We saw a good deal of the land that day the scenery being very fine indeed, while we passed through a school of porpoises and saw a lot of strange sea birds. It was unfortunate that we passed Gibraltar after dark that night, and though we saw the lights of it at about 9 p.m. we could not see the outline of the rock. Various ways of amusing ourselves on board ship presented themselves. Deck quoits and cricket were the favourites. There were also several dances and concerts which went off very well.

A regimental team played a very exciting cricket match against "the World" being beaten only by the prowess, both as batsmen and bowler, of Captain Bowers. Various quoits tournaments were got up, perhaps the best of these was the "Hunt Competition," in which pairs representing various hunts played against each other; this was won by Captain Bowers and K. G. Williams representing the "Cambridgeshire" who beat Major Turner and W. P. Rushbrooke representing the "Badsworth." Tug-of-war and boxing competitions were organised for the men, the results of the latter being:—

Light-weight.—Private Smith, 5th Fusiliers.
Middle-weight.– Private Falcus, 5th Fusiliers.
Feather-weight.—Private Smith, 5th Fusiliers.

The first rounds of the boxing were fought off two days before we reached Port Said. The ship was rolling too much the following day for the final rounds to be fought, and owing to the heat of the Red Sea, these had to be postponed till we had passed Aden. We did not hear until just before we left Southampton that we were going to stop at Malta, so that very few of us managed to arrange for letters to be sent there. However it was something to look forward to and served very well to break the monotony of the journey. We arrived at 6 p.m. on October 1st, and although we saw something of the island coming into the harbour, by the time we had anchored and could go ashore it was too dark to see anything. We were most unfortunate in this respect for every place of interest we visited was at night, though we spent a very interesting day in the Suez Canal.

At Malta, as at Port Said, we took the opportunity of replenishing our cigarettes at reduced prices, but we were very glad when our two hours stop there was over, as there was a very hot wind blowing over the island. Port Said, with its large white houses, was quite an impressive sight as we came towards it on the afternoon of October 4th. We got into the harbour at 5 o'clock and all hurried ashore in boats to see the sights and to escape the horrors of coaling. There is, however, very little of interest in the place, and, after having a look round the shops, we assembled for dinner at the Casino Palace, where a small orchestra played very vell. We went on board again at 11 p.m., when the coaling was nearly over, and resumed our journey at 2 o'clock next morning. From that day onwards the heat grew more and more oppressive until we neared Perim on the 9th October. The heat in the Red Sea was suffocating, and though we slept on deck at night it was not cool even there, as there was always a hot breeze blowing. During our day in the Canal we saw a good many camels, and several Arabs who ran along the bank for an hour in the baking sun to pick up coins thrown out to them. Perim we passed quite close; a dry, treeless island, it did not look very interesting, except that it was the last bit of land we saw near at hand until we reached Bombay.

The chief interest of this, like any other voyage, was looking forward to the end, and though we had a most peaceful time on board ship we were all very glad when we reached Bombay on the evening of the 14th October.

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Cricket match played on board ship :—

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

Colonel Enderby, b Lutyens	3
G. K. Molineux, b O'Neill	4
Major Turner, b Smith	1
Captain Auld, b Bowers	12
B. W. Gething, b Bowers	0
W. P. Rushbrooke, c Bowers, b Field	38
Captain Hart, b Bowers	12
W. Brownlow, b Bowers	0
H. M. Heyder, b Bowers...	0
H. Barkworth, b Lutyens	1
G. Legard, b Nutting	2
Total	73

THE WORLD.

Field, c Heyder, b Molineux	7
Bowers, b Molineux	42
Dennison, b Molineux	0
Masters, b Brownlow	3
Major Delaforce, b Hart	11
Lawrence Smith, b Hart	1
Captain Nutting, b Molineux	14
O'Neill, b Molineux	0
Vassar-Smith, b Molineux	0
Watson, b Rushbrooke	0
Lutyens, b Brownlow	3
Total	81

The following letter was received at Malta on the 1st October :—

TOWN HALL,
SHEFFIELD,
24th September, 1913.

DEAR COLONEL ENDERBY,

I am sincerely sorry to hear that the time has come for you and your Regiment to leave Sheffield.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking you personally and the men under your command for the very happy relations which have existed between the citizens of Sheffield and the Northumberland Fusiliers.

Your men will leave Sheffield to the great regret of the inhabitants who will always retain most pleasant recollections of your term of residence here.

Believe me,
Dear Colonel Enderby,
Yours faithfully,
SAML. OSBORNE,
(Lord Mayor).

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th November, 1913.

MAJOR Fishbourne arrived here on the 20th to assume command of the Depôt in succession to Major Moulton-Barrett, and we take this opportunity of extending him a hearty welcome. We also welcome home the 1st Battalion after their long tour of foreign service and wish them all good fortune during their period at home.

We have got over 100 recruits here who will, we suppose, soon be going to swell the numbers of the 1st Battalion. Recruiting up here is not brisk just now and we understand that the recruiting question is being very seriously considered at the moment. Captain Gordon has designed a masterpiece in the way of recruiting posters which we hope will have good results.

On the 23rd October the General Officer Commanding Northern Command, General Sir Herbert Plumer, K.C.B., made an inspection of the 5/68th Regimental Depôt.

During the month we have had two most instructive lectures, one by Major Thompson, R.E., General Staff, on "The Balkans," in which he related how wonderful the Servian Infantry had been, a real example of what infantry should be. The lecturer's information had the advantage of all being first-hand, as he had been attached to the Headquarters, Servian Army, during the war. The other lecture was promoted by the Newcastle Economic Society, who had invited Major-General H. Wilson, C.B., D.S.O., Director of Military Operations, to lecture on "The Frontiers of Europe." This lecture was very much appreciated.

Our congratulations to Captain Gibson on his promotion, and we are very sorry to lose him. We understand that he is posted to the 2nd Battalion, and sails on the 11th December.

Hunting, beagling, and shooting has occupied several officers' attention during their leisure hours. Up to date sport with the Tynedale has not been very remarkable; though there is no dearth of foxes they seem to have been unlucky in having no scent and "ringing" foxes.

We were glad to see Captain Julius Jackson, 60th Rifles, who came and paid us a visit for the night at the end of last month.

Appended are the football results up to date :—

Oct. 4—Depôt, 5th Fusiliers v. Morpeth Asylum Lost 1—5
„ 10—Depôt, 5th Fusiliers v. Newcastle Police Lost 3—5
„ 25—Depôt, 5th Fusiliers v. Newcastle P.O. Telephone Operators Won 7—1
Nov. 22—Depôt, 5th Fusiliers v. North Shields National Insurance Club Won 8—2

The following have represented the Depôt :—

Sergeant Ambury (*goal*); Sergeant Dresser, Private Lewis (*backs*); Lance-Corporal Dixon, Privates Oates and Carpenter (*half-backs*); Privates Lockhart and Maclean, Sergeant Capstaff, Privates Smith and Robinson (*forwards*).

No. 5464 Sergeant J. Duncan and No. 8276 Sergeant B. Hill, 1st Battalion, were permanently posted to the 3rd Battalion, from 31st October.

No. 3700 Sergeant J. Halloran, Regular Establishment 3rd Battalion, has been awarded the silver medal for Long

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Service and Good Conduct, with gratuity. Army Order No. 333, October, 1913.

No. 3700 Sergeant J. Halloran was discharged on the 1st inst., on termination of second period of engagement, and has been awarded a pension of 2s. 3d. per diem.

No. 5225 Band-Sergeant R. Ball, 1st Battalion, has been appointed Sergeant-Drummer and permanently posted to the 3rd Battalion, *vice* Sergeant-Drummer C. Long, deceased, from the 12th inst.

Certificates of Education have been awarded at an examination held at Newcastle-on-Tyne on the 31st October :—

2nd Class :—

No. 3558	Private	J. King	No. 3621	Private	W. Stearn
„ 3608	„	A. Marshall	„ 3622	„	S. Brown

3rd Class :—

No. 3613	Private	R. Jayne	No. 3628	Private	E. Edwards
„ 3626	„	E. Coote	„ 3629	„	J. Wray
„ 3627	„	J. Peasland	„ 8267	„	S. McDonald

FOOTBALL.

GARRISON MILITARY LEAGUE.

League Table for first half season :—

	Plyd.	Won.	Dwn.	Lost.	Goals. For.	Agst.	Pts.
No. 1 Coy., 3rd Northd. Fus....	5	4	0	1	17	7	8
137th Battery, R.F.A.... ...	5	3	1	1	13	6	7
No. 1 Coy., 3rd Durham L.I.	5	2	1	2	11	10	5
No. 2 Coy., 3rd Northd. Fus....	5	2	1	2	11	11	5
136th Battery, R.F.A.... ...	5	1	1	3	8	19	3
No. 2 Coy., 3rd Durham L.I....	5	0	2	3	10	17	2

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th November, 1913.

LIEUTENANTS Logan and Dixon are noted as having obtained satisfactory reports after attendance at a Local Musketry Course at Newcastle, and Lieutenant Chipper a similar report after attendance at a Local Machine Gun Course at Newcastle.

Sergeant-Major Fewster is attached to the Regimental Depôt from the 10th to the 22nd inst., and Colour-Sergeant-Instructor Parker will be similarly attached from the 24th inst. to the 6th of December.

Sergeant-Instructors Sykes, Miln and Walsh are attending a Course of Instruction at the Royal Small Arms Factory, Enfield Lock.

A very successful Dance was held by G Company in the Newburn Drill Hall on the 1st inst., the proceeds were devoted to the Newburn Cottage Hospital.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER-ON-TYNE,
22nd November, 1913.

WE all regret to hear that we have lost our Brigade-Major—Major W. G. B. Phibbs—and wish him good luck. The duties are at present being carried out by our Adjutant, Captain Saltau-Symons.

Our Wallsend Territorials have entered the Tyneside Miniature Rifle League this winter, in their first match against Armstrong-Whitworth they lost by the small margin of 3 points, the other two the Territorials won by 11 points and 18 points against the "Newcastle Banks" and "Newcastle Tramways" respectively.

The officers held their first Winter Social on Monday, the 17th, when a good number turned up, and a pleasant evening was spent.

On the 29th we hold our Company shoot for the Grahamsley Miniature Challenge Cup, which closes our competitions, in readiness for the Prize Presentation which takes place on the 11th of next month.

The Brumwell Challenge Trophy, which Mr. J. A. C. Brumwell, of Gosforth, presented to G Company for award each year to the most efficient Section, has been won by No. 1 Section—Sergeant Rollo, after keen competition, points being given for recruiting, punctuality, smartness, and care of uniform, etc.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
20th November, 1913.

A MOST interesting lecture on the subject of the most recent war in the Balkans was delivered by Major C. B. Thompson on the 12th inst., and was largely attended and much appreciated.

Lieutenant Colonel G. R. B. Spain and Major J. L. Lovibond attended the Staff Tour on the 14th inst.

A Boxing Competition open to all ranks of the Battalion has commenced; the first of the preliminary bouts was held on the 19th inst, and was very successful. Some very good boxing was seen. The presence of our Commanding Officer was very much appreciated.

We offer sincere congratulations to our Adjutant, Captain F. R. I. Athill, on his promotion.

Seven recruits have joined the Battalion during the month.

The present Bandolier equipment is being converted into the Camden equipment.

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7th Battalion Notes.

ALNWICK,
24th November, 1913.

COLONEL Scott attended an instructional exercise at Malton on the 30th October to 3rd November.

Major J. J. Gillespie attended an instructional exercise at Newcastle on the 14th and 15th inst.

Lieutenant Milburn qualified for the rank of Captain at the examination in Musketry at Newcastle on the 6th October.

A Lecture at the Headquarters Drill Hall on "The Shenandoah Valley Campaign" was attended by the Brigadier, Colonel Riddell, the Officer Commanding (Colonel Scott) and other officers and non-commissioned-officers. Several ladies were present.

A Lecture on "The Territorial Force," with limelight illustrations was given at Morpeth with a view to recruiting.

Acting Sergeant-Major Robinson, Colour-Sergeant Sleath and Sergeant Harvey, Permanent Staff, were attached to the Depôt for the refresher course from the 10th to 22nd of November.

Sergeant McCoy has reported his arrival from India and has been posted at Ashington. He will join for duty at Ashington after furlough.

G and H Companies held a Church Parade on 23rd inst., at which the drums of the Battalion attended.

Letter to the Editor.

8, HIGHAM PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
24th November, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—Regarding the suggestion to form a Fifth Fusiliers Old Comrades Association, the enclosed printed slip has been sent to each pensioner and reservist of the Regiment through the Regimental Paymaster. For the information of those who are neither pensioners or reservists I would be glad if you would kindly reproduce this slip in *St. George's Gazette*.

Yours truly,
JAS. THOMSON, Major,
Secretary, Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society.

FIFTH FUSILIERS OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

It being the wish of a large number of ex-members of the Regiment that steps be taken to have an Annual Gathering of Old Comrades of the Regiment, the matter was brought to the notice of the Aid Society General Committee at their meeting on the 5th June, 1913, at which were present:—Major-General Bigge (presiding), Colonels Kilgour, Money, Lambton, Armstrong, Sturges, Dashwood, Sitwell and Riddell, Lieutenant-Colonels Darley, Dyke, Sapte, Biddulph and Enderby, and Brigadier-General Carter and Major Thomson, and after discussion, the following propositions were carried:—

(1). That the Committee are of opinion that an annual gathering of Old Comrades of the Regiment is advisable both in London and Newcastle.

(2). That Major Thomson will get together Committees of warrant officers, non-commissioned officers and men, both in London and Newcastle, to make arrangements to start an Annual Gathering of Old Comrades, to meet on same date, and have a dinner together. Major Thomson consented to act as Hon. Secretary for the first year.

With reference to the foregoing the following Rules are submitted as a tentative measure:—

(1). That the Association be called the Fifth Fusiliers Old Comrades Association.

(2). That in view of the fact that the Regiment now has a well established Aid Society to meet all cases of aid, the subscription be 1s. per annum only.

(3). That members attending the Annual Gathering pay the full cost of their dinner.

(4). That the Headquarters of the Association be Newcastle, with a branch in London.

(5). That in order to ensure a representative gathering, the meeting be held in London and Newcastle simultaneously.

Those who desire to attend the Newcastle gathering should forward their subscriptions to A. B. Fisk, 8, Higham Place, Newcastle-on-Tyne; and those who wish to join the London branch to G. Redhead, 419, Strand, London, W.C.

The first gathering will be held in 1914.

JAS. THOMSON, Major,
Hon. Secretary.

15th November, 1913.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*,
30TH NOVEMBER, 1888.

"THE WAY AV UT."

(*Civil and Military Gazette, October 10th, 1888*).

The Black Mountain Expedition is apparently to be a teetotal affair.—Vide *Civil and Military Gazette*, October 5th.

A charge of Ghazis was met by the Royal Irish who accounted for the whole of them.

The Royal Irish then carried the position.—*Pioneer.*

I MET with ould Mulvaney an' he tuk me by the hand,
Sez he:—"Fwhat *kubber* from the front, an' will the Paythans stand?"
"O Terence, dear, in all Clonmel such things were never seen.
They've sint a Rigimint to war widout a Fiel' Canteen!"

"'Tis not a Highland Rigimint, for they wud niver care—
Their corp'rils carry hymn-books an' they opin fire wid prayer—
'Tis not an English Rigimint that burns a Blue Light flame—
'Tis the Eighteenth Royal Irish, man, as thirrsty as the're game!"

An' Terence bit upon his poipe an' shpat behin' the door.
"'Tis Bobbs!" sez he, "that knows the thrick av makin' bloody war.
Ye say they go widout their drink?" "An' that's the trut'," sez I,
"Then Hiven help the muddy Kheyl they call an Akazai!

"I lay wid thim in Dublin wanst, an' we was Oirish tu,
We passed the time av day an' thin the belts went *whirraru*;
I misremember fwhat occurred but, followin' the shtorm,
A *Freeman's Journal Supplemint* was all *my* uniform.

"They're rocks upon parade, but O in barracks they are hard—
They're ragin' tearin' devils whin there's ructions on the kyard;
An' unless they've changed their bullswools for baby's sock, I think
They'd rake all Hell for grandeur—an' I *know* they wud for dhrink!

"An' Bobbs has sint thim out to war widout a dhrop or dhrain—
'Tis he will put the *jildy* in this dissolute campaign;
They'd fight for frolic half the year, but now their liquor's cut
The wurrd'll go:—'Don't waste your time! The bay'nit and the butt!'

"Six hundher' stiffin' throats in front—tu hundher' lef' behind
To suk the pickin's av the cask whiniver they've a mind!—
I wud *not* be the Paythan man forninst the *sungar* wall,
Whin those six hundher' gentlemen projuce the long bradawl!

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"They'll all be dhry—tremenjus dhry—an' not a dhram to toss—
Divils of Ballydavel, holy saints av Holy Cross;
An' holy cross they all will be from Carrick to Clogheen,
Thrapeesin' afther naygur-*log* widout a Fiel' Canteen.

"Will they be long among the hills? My troth they will not so
They're crammin' down their fightin' now to have ut done and go;
For Bobbs the Timp'rance Shtrategist has whipped thim on the nail
'Tis cruel on the Oirish but—ut's Murthur on the Kheyl!"

R. K.

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN CAMPAIGN.

(*Continued from page 139*).

CAMP, 5TH FUSILIERS, KHAKI, HUZARA.

25th September, 1888.

After posting your letter yesterday we were treated to another storm, chiefly wind, but after our experience at Abbotabad, our tents were better looked after and did not suffer. We had a merry dinner party in the verandah of the dâk bungalow, and a large consumption of excisable goods. Most of us "turned in" early with the prospect of a good night's rest, which we got. The "rouse" sounded at five and we marched this morning at six o'clock; had a very easy march, all either on the level or a gentle descent. We found several streams to ford, and two rivers, the deepest being well over the men's knees.

Our D.A.Q.M.G. had been studying Lord Wolseley's pocket book, and had religiously soaped his socks, with the result that after going a mile from the first ford, his boots and putties were a mass of lather, and he could truly reply to the old question, "How are you off for soap?" "Up to my knees in suds!"

Khaki is a small collection of huts by a Mussulman grave yard, well shaded; the camping ground is just beyond, and very small; the flies are in full possession and contest each mouthful; the ground is very dirty, having been occupied by animals of all sorts in all directions, and an army of sweepers would be required to get it at all decent.

We passed by several villages this morning, the inhabitants of which all turned out to watch us, as I suppose they have not seen any white troops since 1868.

Huleatt, R.E., is here with a mule escort of sappers and miners, and three camel loads of explosives, dynamite, &c.

There appears to be quite a galaxy of generals *en route* to Oghi, judging from the ponies whose syces say they belong to General This or General That, but the burning question is these times, "Who is General *Gillon?*" *

Some of us amused ourselves by fishing, some by shooting; the silver hook proved the most deadly bait in the first instance, but we got between us ten teal, which proved an acceptable addition to our camp fare.

Night was rendered hideous by "pye" dogs, jackals, and mules; it was the most noisy night we spent.

26th September, Oghi.—"Rouse" at four, marched at five; a steady pull every inch up hill to the top of the Sussool Pass, 5½ miles, which we reached at seven, and found "coffee-shop" awaiting us. This was rather a lengthy affair to-day, and we did not reach Oghi till a few minutes before 10 o'clock; the latter part of the march was chiefly down hill.

Oghi itself is a mean enough looking collection of flat roofed hovels, collected round the summit of a low conical hill, with the Khan of Agror's palace (save the mark!) dominating the whole. That worthy is, I believe, now in durance vile somewhere in British territory on suspicion of being implicated in the present troubles. By the way, they tell an amusing story of how he was outwitted by our Government the other day, and deprived of his firearms. It appears that many years ago the Government supplied some of the neighbouring tribes with Enfield rifles and ammunition to defend themselves from the raids of the Black Mountain tribes, and amongst others the Khan of Agror was supplied with about 150 rifles and 30 carbines. The other day (that is, early this month) an armourer was sent to Oghi, and it was announced to the "friendlies" that they could get their arms placed in a thorough state of repair, and would be given fresh ammunition if brought in to the fort at Oghi. One tribe accordingly did so one day and one another, the arms being well looked to and fresh ammunition supplied. The Khan then sent to know if his arms might also be seen to. He was informed that it was uncertain whether the armourer had time enough. This made him all the more "keen," and so he sent in his arms to the fort, when they were quietly annexed, and sent in to Abbotabad, where they now are!

The fort here is just a square enclosure, surmounted by a high loop-holed stone wall, with quarters for the garrison and one British officer, built on to the wall; a part of the officers' quarters and a square tower at the north corner is a good deal cracked and shattered by an earthquake which occurred a short time ago, and one of the inhabitants showed me where he stood and watched the operation going on.

In the evening, Brigadier-General Channer, V.C., Major O'Gorman (his Brigade-Major) and Lieutenant Money, Shropshire Light Infantry (his orderly officer) rode in from Abbotabad, and dined with us, and after dinner we amused ourselves by looking at the watch and signal fires of the enemy on the Black Mountain peaks, and others to the north-east. Judging from these I should not say our enemy is very numerous, and the majority of lights appeared to be only those of villages or detached houses near the cultivated patches on the hill-side, but some that we observed on the tops of the peaks of Chittabut, and another, of which I could not ascertain the name, appeared to be signal fires, for they flashed up with a strong blue flame for a minute or so, and then disappeared, probably kerosene oil had been thrown on the fire to make the flash.

About midnight we had a very sharp shock of earthquake, which set the dogs barking; it was accompanied by a rumbling sound, and was of very short duration.

September 27th, Dilbori.—As we only had a short march before us, we had "coffee-shop" in camp, and left about 6.15 o'clock. Our road was a mere pony track, and too narrow in places for the men to march in fours. We crossed a ridge running down from the hills on the east of the valley. The advanced guard then threw out flankers to crown a ridge on our left in the direction of the Black Mountain. We marched into camp on a series of terraced fields, from which the crops of Indian corn had just been removed. We were played into the camp by the band of the 5th Goorkhas, and found already in camp the headquarters of the 3rd Company Sappers and Miners; the 3rd Sikhs and 5th Goorkhas; the two latter corps hospitably divided us amongst them for breakfast, and well they "did us."

The Black Mountain—of which we have heard so many bogey stories—is, from this part of the world at least, of unusually easy slopes; the Burchar spur is to our left front; the Shahtut spur in our front; and the Jal Gully, up which I fancy we shall ascend, to our right front, while the Jal Pass is on our right. The Kiarkot hill is in our rear; this is occupied by a picquet of "unfriendlies," and we have to mount a picquet to-night to watch them. The Goorkhas and Sikhs have also picquets out; there is a report that we are to be attacked to-night, with the idea of mule-stealing in the confusion of a night attack, but I don't think this likely.

Before leaving Oghi, we sent out a party of signallers under an officer of the Guides to ascend a peak S.W. of Oghi to open up communication by heliograph with Derband; this they did and returned. Since we came into camp, Lieutenant Booth, with six signallers and six escort, ascended to a peak S.E. of camp, to communicate with Oghi, and I have just seen them at work.

This is a good deal higher than Oghi, cooler, and a nice breeze. "Tommy" amuses himself in the evening with a

* NOTE.—Gillon is the *General Dealer* in *Stores*, of Rawul Pindi and Lahore.

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very good sing-song; their example was followed after dinner by the officers, when Heard came out strong on the banjo which has accompanied us on our march.

There were a few unmistakable watch-fires on the ridge this evening; most of them being along the Jal Gully, up which we shall advance. This advance cannot well take place before the 3rd prox., as an ultimatum has been sent, and the tribes are given till the 2nd to "cave in," pay their fines and send us in certain individuals who are "wanted." Of course we all hope they won't comply with these demands; but if they do, I suppose we shall all march back again quietly. We had a picquet of 24 men posted to north of camp near the village of Bagrian for the night.

September 28th, Camp Dilbori.—I still call this place Dilbori; but that village is about 1,000 yards west of us, and Bagrian is nearest, and I believe is the official name of our camp.

Pennington has made some effective sketches of the passes, hills, and villages about.

Yesterday afternoon the Regiment paraded in service order for the inspection of Brigade-General Channer; all the other corps in camp also paraded, and we got a few hints as to the mode of advance and of posting our picquets, as the drill book cannot be followed in these hilly places. The men are to advance, very slowly, in bunches of eight or ten, closely followed by supports; picquets also are to be in bunches with one man on the watch, sitting down; no patrolling. If attacked at night, the men fall in and fix bayonets, and wait for a rush, but *no firing*; individual shots not to be answered. All this seems sound, and should prevent those panics that are not infrequent in nights alarms or "chapaos."

This morning the men were weighing and packing the 16 pound kit, which they are allowed to take up on mules. We find each man can take one waterproof sheet, two blankets, one shirt, one towel, soap, serge coat and extra trousers, blanket between each two men; five kits in a Suleetah; a mule will carry two Suleetahs, or 10 kits. We expect it to be hideously cold on the hill top, and snow, probably, will fall once or twice, so a good supply of bedding is necessary.

I believe we are to take five days' rations with us, and each column will probably remain about ten days on the ridges—a mile or two short of the Munchai Peak, to let the enemy collect there in the belief we funk him, and then go for the peak. That taken, we march back to Thacot, occupy that, then return, making trips up the various spurs on our way, probably for survey purposes. If we can do all this in a month, it is as much as we will do, I fancy; so you see if there isn't much fighting in prospect, there is a deal of hard work. All our tents, spare kits, stores, &c., are to be laagered here in a redoubt, which we are to construct. It will be held by 150 men, 50 from each infantry corps, and I fancy "the A.D.C." will be left in charge, as he is unable to wear a boot on either foot, his blisters having got very bad. We console Willie by telling him he is sure to be attacked, and has the best chance of any of us of covering himself with glory!

30th September.—Yesterday we sent a working party of 200 of ours, 50 Goorkhas, and the Sappers and Miners, all under a covering party of 400 Sikhs to improve the road to the Jal Pass by which we ascend. They had a good view of the Trund Valley and Fort, but saw no enemy, and got back to camp about two, having broken a lot of the light entrenching tools we are supplied with. A similar party are at work to-day.

In the afternoon Buchanan and Cherry went with some mules to the Camp of 2nd and 3rd Columns in search of "General Gillon." They found his tent and took off some stores, but alas! no whiskey! That is all left behind for want of carriage at Abbotabad; they returned after dark. Heard also returned this evening from a similar trip to Khaki.

After mess the 3rd Sikhs gave a display of the "Kuttak dance"; a weird and very noisy performance, which seemed to fetch "Tommy" very much. By the way T. fraternizes wonderfully with the 3rd Sikhs and with the Goorkhas. He was playing football in the afternoon with the little Goorkhas.

This morning General McQueen, Colonel Gatacre and Staff, accompanied by Sir T. Baker (in mufti) and a civilian of the district, paid a visit to our camp. Colonel G. inspected our mules, and told us to cast some and get them replaced. We accordingly cast 27, and sent them in to Oghi, and we hope the fresh mules will bring out our extra putties and waterproof sheets which we want rather badly, as there were a lot of cases of diarrhœa from sleeping on damp ground the last four days.

1st October.—Golly wolly! we had such a night of it last night! About one o'clock it began to blow just comfortably enough to loosen the tent pegs in this extremely light soil, then there was a howl, and a fall of hail, accompanied by incessant lightning and continuous thunder and torrents of rain. The hail, accumulating on the outer flys of the tents to windward, beat them down into the inner flys, so every tent in camp that was not actually down, was flooded. I found in a moment a stream of water pouring on to my bed, where it had accumulated an inch deep before I had grasped the fact that the tent was leaking. I jumped up, snatched up the waterproof sheet, and covered my blankets with it, dressed, put on my boots, and waited for day. Our gallant Medico's rag house collapsed completely, so he had to take refuge in the hospital, where he found a lot of drowned-out Tommies. The worst part of it is, we have no sun to dry in to-day, and there is every prospect of more rain, so we can scarcely expect dry ground to lie upon to-morrow night, for to-morrow we strike and store our tents, and bivouac thence forward to the end of the campaign.

We have a working party digging a trench round the place where our stores, tents, *and dogs* are to be "laagered up," for the "ukase" has gone forth, "No dogs up the hill."

The Huzara Mountain Battery came in to-day under Captain Honner, and completed our column.

October 2nd.—Yesterday our working party nearly came to blows with the enemy. They were road-making, pretty high up, when about 40 armed tribesmen came down a spur to within 250 yards of the escort, who advanced and drove them back. The Sikhs were keen to fire, but strict orders had been given not to fire unless first fired upon.

General Sir Thomas Baker, the Chief of the Staff and others have been to-day looking at our men's kits, and the way we pack them, which they approve of. They all think there will be fighting.

The *Times* correspondent was also here on "The Bishop's" old-screwed Arab "Baron Hugh," which will never do a day's hard work without breaking down. We asked the T.C. to breakfast, but he could not come. We had a quiet night last night.

To-morrow we lead the advance as advance guard. We go straight up the hill two miles (*hours?*) before the column does, in the following order:—The right half Battalion, extending three half companies; the other half companies in support; the left half Battalion in reserve. Next day the 3rd Sikhs lead; then the Goorkhas; then we again. We may have a skirmish to-morrow, but expect a fight next day.

Carter appointed "Intelligence Officer" to 1st Column. Some firing going on now in direction of Burchar Spur. I don't know if it means anything; perhaps a row amongst the *Blacks* themselves!

October 3rd, Dilbori.—Yesterday afternoon I had just served out to each officer a junk of cold boiled bacon, a bit of cheese, and a quarter of a loaf of bread to carry in their haversacks as breakfast and tiffin during the advance, when orders came postponing it for 24 hours, to complete equipment. I hear some of the native regiments have not yet got their blankets. So here we still are, watching the enemy at work building sungars on our line of advance.

I told you in my letter yesterday that I heard firing. This was a few shots fired at a covering party of the Sussex Regiment, covering a working party of the Third Column, road-making on the Burchar Spur. The shots did no harm and were not returned, but it looks as if we should have some fighting after all. I think there are a good lot collected now on the hill above us.

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We find the six Troop (bucket) Canteens, which we brought with us for our mess, a great comfort, and quite enough for all our cooking purposes. The two india-rubber baths, too, are in constant request.

It has been cloudy, chilly, and rainy all morning, but the sun now (11 a.m.) is just beginning to show itself, and I hope we shall be able to dry our tents before packing them in the zariba.

We have, on the whole, fed excellently since we left Kuldunnah; only for one, or at most two days, we were without jam and other luxuries, and we have always had some Europe stores of sorts to give our commissariat beef and mutton a relish; those same rations are uncommonly tough, by the way.

Bivouac of 1st Column on Chittabut, October 7th, 1888.—I have had no time to write since we left Dilbori, which we did at 6 a.m., on 4th inst. We found the advanced guard, A, B, and C Companies, with Chancellor, Riddell, Tuite and Isacke, all under Major Way. It was a chill, cloudy morning, so the men were not much punished in climbing the Kungali Spur, and so made good progress, but the head of the column was stopped now and then till a passage for the sappers' mules could be cut through the bush, which was done by a party of 50 Goorkhas, with their kookries, who accompanied the advance guard. All went on quietly till the guard reached the first slope up the Mana-ka-Dana; here fire was opened on them by about 300 of the enemy, who held a sungar on the top of the peak, in force, and who had a lot of men in reserve. The advanced guard waited for orders, and Colonel Sym ordered the remaining three companies of the Fusiliers, under Major Cherry, to support the advanced guard. We lost no time in getting to the front, and were prepared to storm the height from whence the enemy were yelling and screeching at us, but the order was passed to "wait for the guns." These came up and got into action. supplemented by some guns of the 1-5 Division, R.A., on another spur, 2,500 yards off. The shell practice was beautiful and most accurate, and after a few minutes we were allowed to advance. This was done by the right half Battalion in line with fixed bayonets, closely supported by the left half Battalion. We found the height abandoned by the enemy, who had left one dead and two dying at the sungar,* and had carried off three wounded and all their weapons. We continued the advance along the crest till its western extremity was reached; only fired at once.

Here we deployed into line and bivouacked.

The soil was very light, and where the officers' bivouac was, the ground was very steep and ploughed. We dug out a level trench to lie in, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could, which was no "great shakes," as we had some cold, heavy rain, which wet us and our blankets, &c., completely. Our covering parties to the foraging and water parties were annoyed by sharp-shooters, who sneaked up to within easy range, then fired; so our doctor took a few men to try and dislodge them, but couldn't find them. We had a wretched dinner in the dark and rain, all eating what they could get, and fingers were the order of the day. We turned in directly after, and soon heard "bang, bang!" from the enemy "sniping" at us, and presently Scott, C Company's cook, was brought in, shot through the body, while cooking the rations for the next day. Poor fellow! he suffered a good deal and died before morning. Then Barnes, C Company, was shot in the back, and two others were wounded, besides four butchers† cut up and about 90 sheep and goats looted. We were fired at almost incessantly all night, and were twice regularly attacked. Our men got through a fair amount of ammunition. Our position was a very exposed one, and there was nothing to prevent the enemy making round our flank in the dark, and taking us in the rear, which he did. I don't think any of us will forget the night of the 4th October, 1888—wet through, cold, and miserable. We were five times turned out to defend ourselves, and mighty few of us got a wink of sleep all night. Never was daylight more welcome, though we had to get to work at once and pack up and load sharp. We were to leave two companies at Mana-ka-Dana. Major Cherry was to have two, with which to occupy a spur held by the enemy and threatened our line of communication; the remaining two to form rear guard. G and H Companies started off early, under Major Cherry, and soon got to their spur, where we spent the day. We had lots of "sniping," and I believe we "bagged" a few of the enemy, and only had one man, Private Philips, of F Company, shot through the shoulder. Pennington, Mr. Wallace, and two men advanced down the spur beyond a hut the enemy had been occupying. I followed with a group of men in support, when suddenly the advance party came upon a group of the enemy, of whom Pennington, with his carbine, shot one through the head; the rest "bolted" down the khud and were fired on by a flanking party of the Goorkhas, who knocked over a brace.

We had to wait till all the baggage had passed on as well as a convoy from Dilbori, which Riddell brought on with A Company (returning to Mana-ka-Dana when we advanced). The road was awful for animals laden and tired as ours were. They had been loaded at 6 a.m. and it was now 4 p.m. The road had been, in many places, made by the sappers that day and was of the roughest description.

The tired mules kept rolling down the khuds, or sinking under their loads, and blocking the road, and darkness was coming on; still we worried on somehow, and the enemy began to put in an appearance, and peppered away into us merrily. I had one very narrow squeak for it. I was standing on one side of the road, all alone, resting after helping on a load of company cooking pots, when a bullet just missed my ear, fired by a man from a bush a few paces off. I got a few men together, and we fired into the bushes to clear them, but the firing kept still going on, and the men were too tired and busy to climb up the hill-side, and clear it with the bayonet. It was quite dark when I got into bivouac at Chittabut, and thoroughly done.

Our losses to-day were two Sikhs, one sapper killed; one Fusilier wounded. The enemy must have lost 20 or 30. We were fired into several times during the night, but our men only fired two shots, though the Goorkhas and Sikhs blazed away merrily, the latter 15 rounds per man.

6th October.—Colonel Vincent took Major Cherry with the C and E Companies of the 3rd Sikhs, under Lieutenant-Colonel Hammond, V.C., Captain Fasken, Lieutenants Codrington and Quinn; minding the column of signallers were also Surgeon Heuston (with the Fusiliers) and Duncan, 3rd Sikhs. We first searched for and found a water supply, and cleared off the enemy from the hills around. We advanced towards the village of Doda. Our two companies extended with the Sikhs in support. Directly we advanced, we were met by a heavy fire from the ridge on our right, but we went on, halting a moment at one ridge to fire a round, then on ahead with fixed bayonets and a cheer to the village held by the enemy, who gave us a volley, and not liking the fixed bayonets and steady advance, without stopping to fire on us, cleared out and took up another position on a spur running down from the Doda peak. Then they poured in volley after volley on us. We gave them a few shots while regaining our breath, and then on again with a cheer, driving them down the khud to our left, where several of them were overtaken and shot down. We then recalled the men who were going too far down the khud in pursuit, as we had another stiff job before us. The men reformed on the ridge, and a company of Sikhs went back and burned the village of Doda. While watching them, about 400 of the enemy came down from the Muchai peak, and threatened the two companies 3rd Sikhs, holding the ridge running west from Doda, so a few of our men, about 20, chiefly of C Company, with Tuite, Heuston, Mr. Wallace and myself hurried up to the left of the Sikhs. The enemy now charged with loud yells, but were met with a heavy fire and checked. Then Tuite and his men charged with a cheer, and off went our foes. We charged them over the ridge at Doda, and down the khud the other side. They fought well, halting behind trees,

* NOTE. A stone wall entrenchment.
† NOTE.—Natives with the Commissariat Department.

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&c., and firing most stubbornly, and carrying off their wounded when they could. Our men followed like a pack of hounds, halting to fire, and taking deliberate aim with deadly effect, the officers using their revolvers. Heuston and I knocked over a man a-piece. We kept on the left of the Sikhs, who advanced steadily down the ridge. They had a good deal of shooting, but the bulk of the enemy were going down the khud, and fell to our lot. It was wonderful none of us were hit, but there were many hair-breadth escapes. One man had a bullet through his helmet, another through his sleeve, and so on. I got by myself on our right, and got into a group of the enemy, who blazed at me from behind trees, &c., but missed. You may be sure I took cover at once, and presently two men of F Company came and joined me, when we went on again, but they had cleared out. Then we occupied the village of Lundha which we burnt, and remained there till past four o'clock to cover the sappers working at a road leading to the water supply, and also while some Goorkhas came and cut a mule crop of Indian corn; mules carried it off as forage. We got to our bivouac at five o'clock, having been out for ten hours, and found congratulations awaiting us from all directions, as our little fight had been seen by all in camp, and been pronounced to be the "prettiest bit of fighting possible," and our Column Commander had heliographed the result to General McQueen, who sent back his congratulations. Colonel Vincent sent in a despatch describing the affair. We had a very quiet night—a few shots and one false alarm—so we think our lesson has had its effects. To-day (7th October) we sent out G and H Companies road making, and the Sikhs went over the ground we were over yesterday, and met no enemy to speak of; shot two of them. The Goorkhas went in the opposite direction foraging; found no forage and no enemy, so we think our action yesterday was decisive. 2.30 p.m.—A few of the enemy being seen near Doda village (which is still burning), Honner, R.A., fired four shells at them and dispersed them, and pitched some shells into the jungle beyond, making pretty practice. A good many men were seen on the Muchai peak, but as that is supposed to be friendly, they were not fired on. There is a deserter from the 29th Punjab Infantry, who has been very conspicuous since our operations began. He is supposed to have shot poor Scott and also one of the Sikhs; he was a Naick (corporal) in the 29th P.I., and we long to catch him. One of our mails has been looted but not, I believe, the English one; and nine Government mules also were looted three days ago when returning from Mana-ka-Dana; nine prisoners were made yesterday who had some of the gear of these mules. Chancellor's pony, also, was looted last night from Mana-ka-Dana; altogether the enemy are very enterprising. I believe a mail *may* go from here to-day, so I will close this.

Bivouac of 1st Column, Hazara Field Force, near Chir Mang,

22nd October, 1888.

We arrived here from Mana-ka-Dana yesterday, passing *en route* the village of Kangarbuffa, which Major Chancellor took and burned a few days ago. We are bivouaced just above a nice stream of water half-a-mile beyond the village of Chir Mang, which has been given over to the troops to take what wood they require from the houses, but not to loot. We are about a mile, as the crow flies, from the chief fort of Trund, a square stone building with five flanking towers. The Nawab of this place has come into Oghi; but I believe we shall destroy the fort and another square tower a quarter-of-a-mile further off.

The General and Staff with Brigadiers and Commanding Officers went for a reconnaissance yesterday towards the Pariari Sayads' country, and organised an expedition to carry some of their strongholds to-morrow. In making his dispositions, the General said he wanted to give the Seaforth Highlanders an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, so said they were to lead, and turning to Colonel Vincent, said, "Your regiment, Vincent, have already *made* their opportunity"—a very pretty compliment, we thought.

The affair of Kangarbuffa took place on the 10th, on which day Major Chancellor marched from Mana-ka-Dana at 9.30 a.m., with 200 bayonets, composed of Northumberland Fusiliers, Seaforth Highlanders, 3rd Sikhs, and two guns, Hazara Mountain Battery. They marched down a spur running north-east, and, as they approached the village of Kangarbuffa, found the enemy had taken up a position beyond it, whence they opened fire on our troops. Major Chancellor then opened on them with his guns, and, having shaken the position, carried the village at the point of the bayonet. He then burnt the village and neighbouring hamlets, and not being authorized to make a further advance towards Bilandkote, which was strongly occupied by the enemy, he withdrew his force to Mana-ka-Dana, being fired upon by the enemy, who began to collect again on witnessing his retirement. The losses in Major Chancellor's force were nil on this occasion, while the enemy lost seven killed. For this successful affair Major Chancellor received by telegram the thanks of the General Commanding the Force.

The reason that Major Chancellor's force was sent on the above expedition was that the village was the resort of a host of the enemy, who used to issue forth as dusk came on, and, crawling up close to our lines at Mana-ka-Dana, would pour in a sudden volley and then decamp, without giving our fellows a chance of retaliating. It is needless to remark that these nocturnal visits almost entirely ceased after the affair of the 10th. I may, perhaps, add that the fact of Chancellor's pony having been looted on one of these occasions did not make him any the less keen to punish the Pariari Sayads, as this section of the Black Mountain tribes are called.

23rd October.—Major Cherry went with a party of officers and newspaper correspondents to visit the main fort at Trund. A more wretchedly filthy and squalid place was never seen. The sanitary arrangements were literally nil; there were about 20 men in the place, who said they had two iron guns, which they had sent away into the hills, and about 500 muskets and rifles; they had also sent off nearly all their men and women and valuables to Thakote, whither we believe we are to follow.

Yours ever,

"BOB."

(*To be concluded*).

THE FIRST BATTALION'S HOMEWARD JOURNEY.

WHEN does a battalion cease to be a battalion? The full marks answer is—when parted from its headquarters; and so as a battalion it is right to describe ourselves on the day we quitted Mhow. Yet when three-fifths of a unit are marched off in an opposite direction the main body left behind can but feel excessively attenuated, and it was in this dismembered condition that we left India. The change from a home to a foreign station or *vice versa* is a notable event in the history of a regiment. Few see it more than once in a lifetime and many not at all. But like many notable things it all seems a very uneventful affair—a matter of course—to those actually taking part in it at the time. The first visible sign that our term abroad was nearing its end was the departure, on the 9th October, of a small party under Lance-Sergeant Guttridge to take over the camp of the 2nd Battalion at Ambala. This was the period during which everyone with property to dispose of did their best, whether by private treaty or open threats, to find willing or unwilling buyers. A golden chance for anyone requiring camp beds, ponies, cartridges, pie dogs, furniture, mosquito nets or parrots. On the 16th October the vanguard of the 2nd Battalion appeared in the form of a small party—Lieutenants Rushbrooke and Williams, and Colour-Sergeants Maynard and Taylor—who, by a skilful avoidance of the slow

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military train worthy of the oldest Indian soldier, had secured seats in the mail from Bombay and so anticipated their timed arrival by some twelve hours. They were followed the next day by Major Moulton Barrett and Lieutenants Gething and Cramsie. On the 18th Major Barrett and Lieutenant Cramsie left for Ambala with close on 300 men of the "turn-over." The rest of the men transferred, 311 in number, remained behind to form two companies at Mhow under Captain Girdwood, and one at Indore under Lieutenant Sutherland. The 1st Battalion, now only 392 strong, left Barracks on the evening of the 19th October. The 14th Hussars were very good to us on our departure. Our sergeants were entertained by theirs before marching off, and the officers found an excellent dinner, by which ever of the two troop trains they travelled, ready for them at the place of entrainment. A cutting from *The Pioneer* supplies furthur details of interest. "The 1st Battalion 5th Fusiliers," its Mhow Correspondent says, (we wonder who filled the post?) "who earned their sobriquet in the Peninsula when the Duke of Wellington in his dispatches mentioned the Regiment as 'the Old and Bold, the never failing, ever fighting Fifth,' took their departure from Mhow on the night of the 19th October *en route* for England after 17 years of foreign service. During this period the 1st Battalion served in Gibraltar, Egypt, Crete, South Africa, Mauritius and India. It took part in the Soudan Campaign under Lord Kitchener in 1898, the disturbances in Crete in 1898-99, the South African War, 1899-1902, and the Mohmand Expedition in the North West Frontier of India in 1908. The Regiment has always been noted for its high state of discipline and the excellent conduct of the men in every station in which it has been quartered. Owing to their departure from Mhow taking place at night it was impossible to secure any photographs. It was marked by a very interesting ceremony. The native officers of the 96th Berar Light Infantry assembled at the station and garlanded Colonel Sapte and the officers of the Fifth. I do not know if such an honour has ever been paid to a British regiment before, but it was keenly appreciated, not only by Colonel Sapte and his officers, but by the whole Regiment, who are excellent friends with their comrades of the Indian Army, who of their own accord sent a petition through their Commanding Officer, Colonel Powys-Lane, asking if they might be allowed to do all fatigues for the 5th Fusiliers during the last few days of their stay in India. Practically the whole of Mhow turned out to bid the Regiment farewell, and in spite of the late hour General Lloyd Payne, C.B, D.S.O., Commanding the 5th Division, and the whole of the Staff were present to see the Regiment off. The band of the 14th (King's) Hussars and the 125th Napier's Rifles and the pipers of the 96th Light Infantry played the Regiment out, and the officers of the 14th Hussars very kindly gave a dinner at the station for the officers of the 5th Fusiliers. The 2nd Battalion of the Fifth arrived in Bombay for Ambala on the 15th inst. and takes over 600 men of the 1st Battalion, 300 of whom remain in Mhow under Captain Girdwood, D.S.O., for duty until relieved by the Hampshire Regiment in December." Others who saw us off were Colonel and Mrs. Carruthers, Colonel Stephen, 14th Hussars, Major Hancock, Major Godwin, Mr. and Mrs. Cotesworth, and many others. The Battalion reached the junction of Khandwa on the B.B. & C.I. Railway shortly after four o'clock on the morning of the 20th. There, after a halt of seven hours for breakfast and shifting baggage—both engrossing jobs in their way—we entrained on the G.I.P. Railway and reached Sassoon Dock, Bombay, after a somewhat tedious journey, at half-past seven on the morning of the 21st. It took less than no time to spot the white hull and yellow funnels of His Majesty's Transport *Dongola* waiting for us in the harbour. Our last breakfast ashore was not exactly a feast, but the sight of the sea banished all vengeful thoughts, and e'er long we were steaming, tight packed in a launch, for the *Dongola's* gangway. The disposal of rifles and kit bags next called for attention, after which the disengaged could spend the time in watching their future fellow voyagers streaming on board in a seemingly endless file. There must have been few regiments in India unrepresented, and the lower decks, as all who were on watch duty can testify, were soon anything but quiet and empty. Before sailing we received telegrams of farewell from the 2nd Battalion, Colonel Enderby, Captain and Mrs. Clifford, Captain Girdwood, Lieutenant Sutherland and Mr. Kitchen, I.C.S. When at last we weighed anchor—on the 22nd—there were very few on board who were not leaning on the taffrail and looking landwards. I did not see many regretful faces. They will come six months hence. Most of them expressed quite different feelings; a desire, so it seemed—

"To catch the finest sight on earth,
"The Bombay lights—astern."

And this they would doubtless have done if it had not been broad noon-day when we weighed anchor.

The Indian Ocean was found on its best behaviour. A hawk and a swallow took passage unasked half way across, but

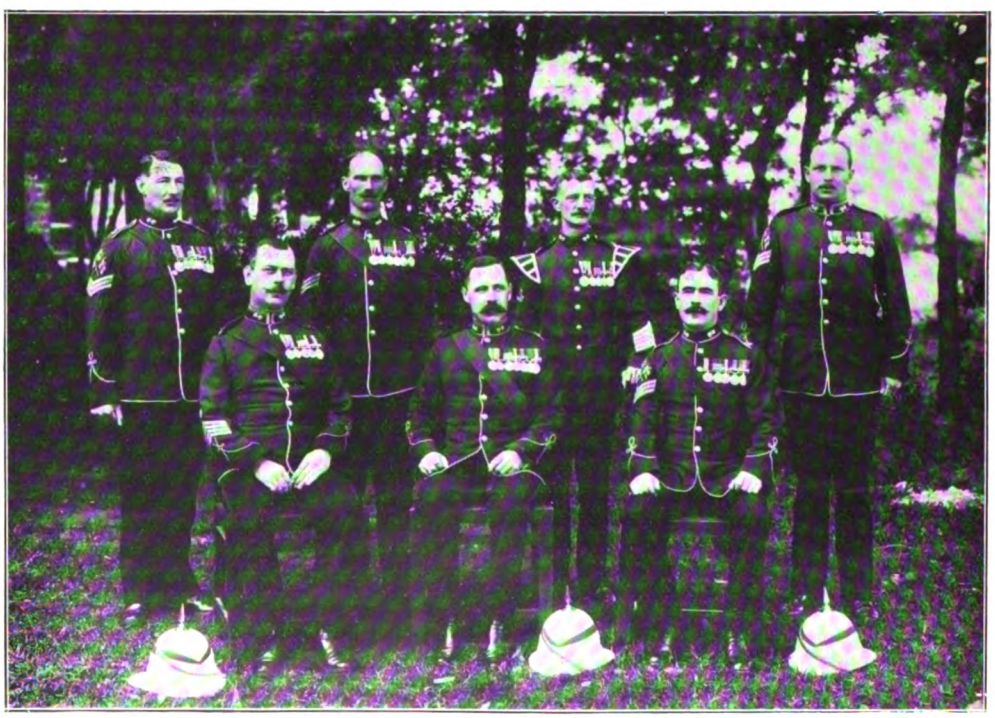

PHOTO OF THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED CONTINUOUSLY WITH THE BATTALION SINCE IT CAME ON FOREIGN SERVICE.
Standing left to right.—Colour-Sergt. Wilkinson, Sergeant Zalotynski, Bandsman Peatling, Colour-Sergt. Hone.
Seated.—Quartermaster-Sergeant Cobban, Sergeant-Major Wooll, Colour-Sergeant Condon.

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apparently on false pretences, for instead of clinging in an exhausted way to the rigging as land birds found in mid-sea are supposed to do this oddly assorted pair spent most of the time making graceful circular flights ahead of the ship as if to show how futile was our steady progress of 12—14 knots an hour. Progress, nevertheless, it was, and in the right direction, as we took care—O venerable joke!—to inform the passengers of the *Plassy* when that ship passed close by us, outward bound on the 26th. The sea is a barren thing to look at for long. Yet how many hours did we not spend between Bombay and Aden gazing at it: rewarded at rare intervals—but too often just when our backs were turned—by the glimpse far off of a spouting whale (narval, a marine naturalist called them), or a file of well-drilled porpoises or even of a swordfish. But the swordfish is not absolutely authentic. It appeared, meanly, during parade service on Sunday. The Persian Gulf was entered on the 27th, when many had their last sight of the bleak hills of Arabia. By Perim Island lay the funnelless wreck which has now become a familiar local sea-mark for the past year or two. Perim streams with many-coloured flags, and various were the conjectures as to their nationality and meaning. The absence among them of the Union Jack had a depressing effect, and we were relieved to find, on reaching home, that the place does still belong to its old masters. How to get exercise was, as ever, a problem of every day. Even physical training of a morning and frequent fire alarms at all hours did not entirely satisfy the craving, Cricket after tea on the boat deck was one resort; others renewed the pleasures, if not the activity, of youth in skipping. Sports were arranged on the fore-deck, and tug-of-war, cock-fighting and pillow duels on the greasy, the very greasy pole, all helped to pass the time. Our tug-of-war team, for which we were formed in double companies, did well, and No. 2 Company, under a noted regimental coach, reached the final, only to be beaten by a team of herculean garrison gunners. The gunners, however, were disqualified for a breach of the rules. In the ladies' egg and spoon race Mrs. Wilkinson was 1st and Mrs. Adlard 2nd. Mrs. Wilkinson, in partnership with Colour-Sergeant Longden, also won the mixed obstacle race, the runners up being Mrs. Adlard and Sergeant A. N. Other. Master Lionel Condon won the boys' cock fighting. Private Knox was 2nd in the mop fighting for which Boy Ouzman received a special prize for valour. These games carried us over several uneventful days during which almost the sole objects of interest was a mysterious line of lights pronounced by some to be a large ship of the extra-super-Dreadnought type, by others a shoal. It proved to be H.M.S. *Dartmouth* with four torpedo-boats in tow. Off the southern end of Sinai peninsular was felt the first cool nip in the air, and so up the narrowing gulf to Suez and the level sands on either side. The banks of the canal were by no means empty of life. Arabs in blue smocks were busy at various places digging and removing sand from the water's edge, and strings of mules and camels were coming and going. "Alai, alai! Bakshish! Alai, alai!" The workers were not so busy as to forget their immemorial cry; they ran alongside desperately till breath failed then, or hope of reward. Port Said was reached at midnight, but a number of us stretched our legs ashore in the early hours of the succeeding morning, November 1st. It was the last opportunity of buying curios for the folks at home. Those left on board had the well-known musical family to entertain them from their boat alongside with guitar and mandoline. The younger of the two maidens manipulates her umbrella with all the old skill and reaped her accustomed harvest of coins. The *Rohilla*, nose to the east, also attracted attention, as did two strong men in a boat fishing up coal with a drag-net. Pantillaria island and the north African coast kept us in sight of land for most of the way to "Gib," and a forest fire on the Moroccan coast varied one night's monotony. As the Rock drew near shipping thickened. Both English and American battleships were seen, ours—of the Home Fleet—on their way to Majorca; the Yankees unmistakable with their masts of open girder-work. A line of eight destroyers were also seen hugging the Spanish shore. We were now in the historical waters of St. Vincent and Trafalgar, and could see the snow on the distant tops of the Spanish hills. On the 8th November, Cape Finisterre was sighted and left behind and the dreaded "Bay" at last entered. But the Bay, like the Indian Ocean, was undisturbed and the bogey of *mal-de-mer* present or to come finally laid so far as this voyage was concerned. A few easy surrenders there were of course, but what were they among 1,500? Ushant's revolving light marked the last corner rounded. The *Dongola's* prow now pointed straight for port. By noon of the 10th we had passed Bonchurch, Ventnor, Shanklin and Ryde, and steaming up Spithead, well up to time, had anchored off Netley Hospital. Next morning we proceeded to Southampton and were moored at the quay side by 8 a.m. Here were many friends waiting to greet us whom we would thank heartily for coming down south to see us. Those assembled included Colonels Hart Dyke, Heathcote and Money; Majors Buckley, Ainslie and Percival; Captains Festing, Sandilands, Gordon, Mathews, Gibbes, Montagu and Gibson; and Lieutenant Milne Home. Later on in Cambridge Barracks we were also very pleased to see Major Crispin, Captain Kershaw and Lieutenants Booth and Leverson. The details under Major Percival had done wonders in the way of cleaning, and all our rooms were as spick and span as water and whitewash could make them. In less than no time we had fallen heavily on a real juicy English dinner, and a new chapter of home service for the 1st Battalion had begun. What that new chapter holds none can say. But whatever it be the old tradition remains to be upheld. The Fifth cannot be "ever fighting"; it can and will be "never failing."

"THE FRIEND OF *PUNCH*."

I met him somewhat violently at 7 a.m. in the grey dawn on the Larne and Stranraer steamer as he lurched out of the small smoke-room forward.

Who has not crossed to Ireland and been assured by a steward, "Sure the sea it's as smooth as a billiard table an' all," and met the Atlantic roll outside Loch Ryan?

He fell clumsily across me as I swayed and his sea-green plush Homburg hat blew back through the smoke-room doorway, a shiny black leather quarto volume fell violently to the deck, the rising wind blew it open and began eagerly turning over the leaves. The book was full of loose white paper sheets on which were mounted newspaper cuttings, one to a sheet, and the tome began disgorging these sheets to the rising wind.

"My book, my book!" cried the man wriggling like an eel on the deck, "Save my book!" I made a gallant dive and swept it—loose sheets and all—into my arms, enveloping it in my coat from the wind. "It's all right," I said, "I don't think any of them have blown away."

I stepped through the smoke-room door, adjusted the situation and helped the fallen man to his feet while the barman brought him his Homburg.

"You've saved my book?" he cried again and I handed it to him in silence. He snatched it eagerly.

"I wouldn't have lost it, no, not for a thousand pounds," and he fingered it lovingly.

He was a little pale man with mild kindly eyes, a fawn overcoat with brown velvet facings, black button boots and a curiously wrought tartan tie.

For a moment I thought he was a foreigner, but his English was of Stratford right enough.

"I wouldn't have lost that book," he repeated, "no, not for ten thousand pounds!" He sat down on one of the smoke-room seats and began furtively glancing at the sheets inside the black covers. I thought the episode was over and turned to go, but his gentle voice rose again, "Oh, don't go," he said, "stay here with me, have a whiskey or a smoke or something. I suppose you know who I am," he continued, lowering his voice to a confidential whisper—"I'm the friend of *Punch*, and what with bribes and drinks, two hundred pounds a year it costs me, not counting travelling expenses, that is."

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"Indeed," I said politely, for I hadn't the vaguest notion what he was talking about.

"Have you ever seen that before?" he went on, and he handed me one of the loose sheets from his book. I looked at it intently; in the centre was pasted a newspaper cutting:—

Half-time.	Sheffield Wednesday	...	3 goals.
	Aston Villa ...	...	1 goal.
Final.	Aston Villa ...	...	3 goals.
	Sheffield Wednesday	...	0 goals.

Football News.

and underneath in neat writing:—

"Sheffield Wednesday must have revoked."

I laughed heartily. "Why, of course," I said, "That was in *Punch* some years ago, everybody was delighted over it, one of the funniest printer's errors that ever——" "Exactly," said my friend, "now that cost me four glasses of beer and five shillings before I could get the compositor to see it my way of thinking," and he smiled proudly.

"Now, here's another," and he handed me a second mounted cutting from his book.

> "It is reported that the Mad Mullah has fled pursued by 20,000 friendlies."—*Belfast News Sheet.*

It was headed in my friend's neat writing, "Killed by Kindness." Again I laughed heartily.

"I had to pay a special visit to Belfast to get that," he said, "a week's hotel expenses it cost me and a dinner besides, but it was worth it," and he nursed his book lovingly.

"Here's another," he went on, and he handed me the following:—

It was headed, "Making a Job of it."

> "The firemen continued their exertions until after two o'clock, by which hour all the damage that could be done was at an end."—*Newcastle Daily Chronicle.*

Again I laughed. "But—" I began, and he stopped me with a gesture of his gloved hand, "That was a lucky one," he said, "cost me practically nothing, you see I was at school with the reporter and we saw the fire together. But this one was difficult, these Sub-Editors take some getting round; the compositors aren't so bad, but they're all on the look out now you know from Chief to office boy.

> "Troutbeck made practically all the running and won by a head from Prince William, with Boppo a head behind Prince William, with Boppo a head behind Boppo. This, in cold unimpassioned language is how the Ledger of 1906 resulted but it scarcely quite conveys what occurred."—*Daily Dispatch.*

My friend had written, "We can well believe this."

I screamed with delight. "You aren't going to tell me—" I began, but he handed me another.

"There's a gem," he said, "it wasn't so costly as you would expect, as I got a week's wages in the linotype room, but it was hard work, *improbus opus* you know.

It was headed in his neat writing, "Hara-kiri in the Fatherland."

> "The recent history of English Sausage making does not lead one to hope that English makers will throw themselves into sausages as vigorously as the Germans do."—*Daily News.*

"The South of England is very difficult now," he continued, "even with mathematical problems with wrong answers, they're all on the watch, and practically unbribable. Still, there are opportunities, Saturday nights you know, beer and so forth," and he smiled over his large black book.

"But where do you come in?" I said wonderingly, "Surely—"

"I'm the friend of *Punch*," he said, as he stood up with a proud gesture and buttoned his coat. "Good day to you, sir," and he passed through the smoke-room door.

NIVELLE, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1813.
NIVE, DECEMBER 9TH—13TH, 1813.

SOME weeks of inactivity for the 3rd Division broken only by occasional skirmishes and enlivened by many camp rumours followed on the conclusion of the week's fighting in the Pyrenees at the end of July.

But if the 3rd Division, resting in the pass of Maya, gazed over 20 to 30 leagues into France, studded with towns and villages, and sheltered themselves from the heat of the sun amid the magnificent beech-groves which clothe the Pyrenees nearly to their summit, there was grim work for other Divisions of the army.

The approach of autumn made the reduction of San Sebastian a matter of supreme importance. Siege operations, after the failure of the 25th July, were renewed on the 6th August by Sir Thomas Graham and were pressed forward vigorously. The town was stormed on the 31st August by the 5th Division with fearful losses and was afterwards sacked, the Allies' casualties during the last month of the siege and the assault amounting to nearly 2,500.

Soult did not allow San Sebastian to fall without another attempt to rescue the garrison. On the morning of the assault his troops crossed the Bidassoa at daylight and heavy fighting ensued during the next two days along the left and centre of the Allied line. On this occasion the Spanish troops behaved with great distinction and of the total casualties of 2,600, sustained by far the heaviest loss. The French, defeated at all points, admitted a loss of 3,600 men. In these operations the 3rd Division on the Allied right had no share.

For a month after the fall of San Sebastian no movements of any importance took place on either side, the armies watching each other across the frontier and strengthening their positions. The Allies in their mountain passes found this month with its frequent cold storms very trying. Discomfort added to inactivity—for the troops while they could see the fertile land of France could not understand why a forward move was not made—caused much discomfort and desertion became very frequent.

At the beginning of October the arrival of some reinforcements from England allowed a change to be made in the dispositions of the Allies and the 3rd Division leaving the Pass of Maya moved to their left. Wellington who, because many of his best generals had gone on leave to England, would have preferred to have made his position secure by the capture of Pampeluna and the occupation of Catalonia where Suchet's army was still a menace, now yielded to the urgent representations of the home government and the Allies in Europe. Preparations therefore were made for a forward move into France early in the month. The French barred the way to Bayonne by two lines of entrenched positions, with their right resting on the sea. Wellington, who was anxious to secure a better harbour, designed to cross the Bidassoa with his left near the coast and in order to deceive Soult caused some movement of troops on his right. At daylight on the 7th October, the 1st, 5th and Light Divisions and a number of Spanish troops, forming the Allied left, moved to the attack. On this side all went well but in the centre the Spaniards found a tough piece of work in the capture of a big mountain called La Rhune where the French maintained themselves with great vigour. After two days' fighting, interrupted at times by thick mists, the Spanish troops prevailed, and at a cost of less than 600 casualties the Allies occupied a position of great natural strength defended by strong works.

In this action again the 3rd Division played no part, but the affair was in the nature of a curtain-raiser to the grand drama which was to follow next month.

The Allies were now re-organized in three principal commands; the right under Sir R. Hill with 26,000 men and nine guns; the centre, including 3rd Division, under Marshal Beresford with 36,000 men and 24 guns; and the left under Sir J. Hope with 19,000 men and 54 guns. The proportion of guns to bayonets in this distribution is an indication of the nature of

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the country. Wellington at this time might have advanced into France with every prospect of success, but Catalonia and Pampeluna still caused anxiety. Towards the end of October reports from this fortress, blockaded by a Spanish army since the middle of July, reached the Allies showing that the garrison were in dire straits and also that the Governor intended to blow up the place. Wellington's instructions to the Commander of the Spanish troops in this event were explicit. The Governor, all the officers and non-commissioned officers and every tenth man of the garrison were to be put to death. Luckily the threat, if the Governor's intentions were serious, was enough, for Pampeluna was delivered up unharmed on the 31st October. This success and the news of Napoleon's continued defeats in Germany decided Wellington to advance into France and strike another blow.

A proclamation therefore was issued to the French people assuring them that no harm would be done to them provided they took no part in the war, while the strictest orders were given to the Allied army to respect the persons and property of the inhabitants and to pay in full for everything which was taken. The allied operations were designed to begin as soon as Pampeluna fell, but the weather ordained otherwise. An early snowfall and the heavy rains which swept it away rendered the movement of troops quite impossible. In some of the passes the troops were nearly knee-deep in slush and the total failure of the commissariat of the Spanish armies put an end to any idea of action for a few days.

The French now held a line, strengthened by numerous entrenchments and redoubts, some twelve miles in length, extending from the sea across the Nivelle to Ainhoué. It was a stronger position than they had held on the Bidassoa because it was more concentrated and was occupied by 60,000 men. Against this formidable line the Allies put into the field 74,000 men and 95 guns, by no means too large a force to attack an entrenched position. As the right of the French line resting on the sea was their strongest point Wellington designed to turn it by wheeling up the right and centre of the Allies.

In the small hours of the 10th November the whole of the Allies stood to arms, and moving by moonlight out of the passes down the northern slope of the Pyrenees lay down on the outpost line to wait for daylight. Three gunshots at daybreak was the signal and the troops moved forward to the attack which was made in columns of divisions led by their General Officer and each forming its own reserve. Marshal Beresford directed the movements of the right of the centre consisting of 3rd Division, under General Colville, 7th and 4th Divisions. The first objective of this force was two redoubts which guarded the approach to the village of Sarre.

While 3rd Division turned the left of this village and some Spanish troops the right the 4th Division attacked it in front and carried it. The resistance of the enemy at this point was not particularly vigorous for they were saving themselves for the next scene when 3rd, 4th, 7th and Light Divisions and some Spaniards combined in a grand attack on the French position on the heights behind the village of Sarre.

Like its predecessor this attack was successful, the enemy being driven from their whole line and all their defences taken.

Then 3rd Division, pushing rapidly past the French left, seized the bridge of Amotz over the Nivelle and the heights overlooking it, afterwards joining in a combined assault on some French redoubts near the bridge.

On the left and on the right the Allies were equally successful, and by 8 a.m. the whole of the French first line was occupied. But the day's work was by no means ended. Soult's second line of defence was still intact and to this line he withdrew his army.

As soon as the heights were carried on both banks of the Nivelle Wellington ordered a further advance by the right-centre and right of his line. The 3rd and 7th Divisions were directed to move along the left bank of the Nivelle, which divided the British right from the centre, while 6th Division moved along the right bank. The objective of these Divisions was a fortified position on some heights above St. Pé to which some of the French had retired. As soon as 6th Division approached the 3rd and 7th Divisions crossed the Nivelle and combined with it in an attack on the French position which was completely successful. The Allies were now established in rear of the enemy's right and with darkness closing in about 5 p.m. the battle came to an end.

The losses of the FIFTH in this action, in which everything seems to have gone like clockwork, amounted to 15 killed and 114 wounded, including a number of officers, proving that they had had their share of the fighting. Not a mistake seems to have been made, the various columns carried out their work in difficult ground with perfect timing and a position naturally strong and fortified by weeks of labour was carried with a loss to the Allies of 2,700 killed and wounded. Soult's loss was 1,500 prisoners and fifty guns in addition to some 4,200 killed and wounded and his field magazines.

It is said that the French put up only a poor fight in this action in comparison with some of the hardly-contested battles in Spain. If this was the case the explanation was soon at hand. In one of the many redoubts taken in the course of the action was found a newspaper containing the news of Napoleon's defeat at Leipsig, the crowning disaster of his campaign in Germany. There can be no doubt that this ill-news had its effect on the French troops, who retired during the night which followed the battle along the whole line.

Rain set in on the 11th November and quickly rendered movements by the troops impossible. The country at the foot of the Pyrenees is heavy clay and while infantry and cavalry could make slow progress artillery was powerless to move at all. The Allies therefore went into cantonments and the French fell back to an entrenched camp at Bayonne.

During the month which ensued circumstances in no way connected with actual fighting deprived Wellington of a portion of his army. The Spanish troops, starved by their commissariat and having an inclination, which was quite natural, to retaliate for the violence they had suffered during the five years of the French occupation of Spain, broke out and plundered so disgracefully that Wellington sent them back to Spain. This act of self-denial, for the Spaniards had lately become a valuable fighting force from their association with the British soldier, reaped its own reward. The French peasantry to whom Wellington had appealed when he invaded France were now doubly reassured; they crowded into the Allied lines with their cattle and goods for protection against their own countrymen, supplying at the same time food and information.

The position occupied by the Allies during this month which the 3rd Division spent in the neighbourhood of Ustaritz was unsatisfactory; they had the sea on their left, the Nivelle in their rear and the Nive which joins a larger river, the Adour, near Bayonne in their front. For this reason Wellington decided to clear the country between these last two rivers. At daybreak on the 9th December the Allies advanced and, as the French had destroyed the bridges over the Nive, crossed by means of pontoons and fords at Ustaritz and above and below Cambo.

The French beat a rapid retreat until Soult, coming from Bayonne formed line of battle across the high road. Some fighting followed without advantage to either side on the Allied right which was once again, as at the Nivelle, separated from the centre by a river, in this case the Nive. The 3rd Division in the centre were not engaged this day.

On the following day the enemy withdrew to Bayonne while the Allied right under Sir R. Hill occupied the position designed for it across the Nive in the neighbourhood of Villefranque communicating with Beresford in the centre by means of a pontoon bridge.

Soult was not slow to take advantage of the position of the Allies astride the Nive. Possibly the easy fighting of the previous day had lulled them into a sense of false security for the French movement found them not quite ready. The French commander placing the garrison of Bayonne between the Adour and the Nive facing Hill on the Allied right, fell vigorously on the opposite end of the line where Sir J. Hope's brigades were much scattered. Only the magnificent fighting of some Portuguese troops saved the Allies in this part of the field, while in the desperate fighting which took place two miles on the right of this scene the 5th and Light Divisions barely main-

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tained their positions. It was the advance of the 3rd, 4th, and 7th Divisions from the centre trampling ankle deep or more in mud which retrieved the situation and called a halt to the enemy's advance; then before anything further could be done the winter's day drew to a close. Wellington was away on the right across the Nive with Hill's troops during this fighting for Hill appeared to be more exposed than the other Allied commanders and, as everything comes to him who waits, Hill's turn was to come.

The French this day had been nearer success than on any former occasion and the splendid fighting qualities of the Anglo-Portuguese troops alone saved the Allies from a defeat. The action was renewed on the two following days on the Allied left, but the result was never in doubt, and the enemy retired to the camp of Bayonne.

The French Marshal now determined on a final effort to profit by the Allies divided wings. During the night of the 12th December he moved 35,000 men through Bayonne and on the next morning fell upon Hill on the Allied right in his position round Villefranque between the Adour and the Nive. The fight was stern and well maintained, but, before the 4th and 6th Divisions and two brigades of the 3rd Division which Wellington had ordered up to his support could reach him, Hill with 14,000 men had won the battle of St. Pierre and driven the French back to their entrenchments. The casualties in the fighting of the 9th—13th December were very heavy among the Allies, no less, in fact, than upwards of 5,000 officers and men, of whom 650 were killed. Of the French losses it is hard to form an estimate, but 6,000 seems to be the figure which is generally accepted.

After this severe fighting both armies went into cantonments, Wellington's headquarters being at St. Jean-de-Luz, while the French held Bayonne and the line of the Adour.

Two months of comparative inaction on both sides now ensued, disturbed occasionally by affairs of outposts and skirmishes of varying importance, but relieved of any monotony by the unusually bad weather. There was an affair on the 6th January, 1814, in which the 3rd Division were engaged and a general action appeared imminent, but the business resulted only in a slight skirmish. The continuance of hostilities did not however prevent the soldiers of the two armies from fraternising in the intervals of fighting and it even became customary for the sentries of one side to warn those of the other when any advance was about to be made. It is related that on one occasion when the order to advance was given a French sentry, who had removed his knapsack, was assisted in its replacement by one of the British soldiers and told to go away, after which firing began. Yet another case occurred when by arrangement the Allies were allowed to occupy for a brief period a hill held by the French. But though these amenities existed between the soldiers of the opposing armies, the fighting spirit of both did not diminish. Towards the middle of January, 1814, Wellington was ready to advance though the promised reinforcements had not arrived and several regiments requiring new clothing had to march to the coast for it in the absence of any means of bringing it up country. The delay brought a grave disadvantage to the French commander. Napoleon, before the new year was very old, withdrew two of his Divisions from Soult whose conscripts of the latest levy were deserting in numbers; while the bad weather which filled his hospitals with these young soldiers prevented any movement. It was sometimes with difficulty that rations or even orders could be conveyed to troops, and not until the early days of February, 1814, could Wellington's advance be resumed.

"WILLING."

When Governor Head was in office in New Hampshire, Colonel Barrett, of the Governor's staff, died, and there was an unseemly scramble for the office, even while his body was awaiting burial with military honours. One candidate ventured to call upon Governor Head. "Governor," he asked, "do you think you would have any objections if I was to get into Colonel Barrett's place?" The answer came promptly:—"No, I don't think I should have any objection, if the undertaker is willing."

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1st BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(By S. C. BISHOP, late Corporal, 5th Fusiliers).

(*Continued from page 140*).

There was a stray dog that took up his quarters in the regimental guard room who, on hearing the "sentry go" called, started off immediately and visited every sentry, wagging his tail, apparently to see that they were on the alert, doing this wet or dry. How he came to do so I don't know, as he certainly had not been trained to it.

A review of 12,000 Volunteers was held at Ascot and 500 of ours, part of 1,500 Infantry, two regiments of cavalry and six batteries of Artillery were sent there to assist. We went by road on Friday, the review the following afternoon, and returned on Monday, having had a pleasant time there.

Sergeant W. Neville, who afterwards went as sergeant-instructor of musketry to the 2nd Battalion, wrote a play for the garrison theatre, which was afterwards produced there, but failed to draw.

A school of cookery was established in the camp and a sergeant and several men were sent there to be trained and we were enabled to have a baked dinner twice weekly for the first time. I think Sergeant Coody was our first sergeant-cook.

On the 8th May, 1863, we were ordered to Shorncliffe, and after arrival had the pleasure of receiving the usual barrack damage bill from Aldershot, and amongst the items was an iron coal box. Now it's not an article likely to be carried away, even by a burglar, but as it was said to be deficient it had to be, and was, duly paid for. It's a wonderful account that barrack damage one.

Six weeks after arrival I was sent for by the Adjutant and directed to report myself to the head clerk of the Quarter-master-General's (Colonel B. Walker) office as a writer, but I told him I knew nothing about it, but was told to go. Here I remained for a couple of months, when Private Sennett, who was in the Assistant-Adjutant-General's (Colonel Taylor) office, was ordered to return to duty when I took his place and received 1/- a day as pay for it. Amongst the correspondence received in the office was a letter from the Horse Guards requesting that a man capable of performing the duties of a drum-major to the 5th West India Regiment should be recommended from the Division, so I sent in my application to the Commanding Officer, who directed that I should pass an examination by the band-master (I forget who he was, but I think he was a German). He passed me as fit and capable. I was then sent before the assistant-surgeon for medical examination, who wrote "Fit for foreign service." On this going to the orderly room and seen by the Adjutant, I was sent for again and re-examined by the Surgeon (Dr. Swettenham) who without any trouble wrote "unfit"—and so my hope in that direction was shattered. Of course I know doctors often differ in their opinion on medical matters, but it was rather curious that when the Regiment was again ordered abroad I was passed fit by the same gentleman; I surmised myself the real cause was I was too tall (5ft. 10¼ins.), I don't say it was, but only think so. The Adjutant of any regiment does not like to part with his men, and Lieutenant Enderby was no exception to the rule, and liked to see his own corps amongst the best of them, so perhaps this was why the FIFTH were served out with two pairs of white gloves each to walk out with.

There was some little trouble here over the messing, about a contractor named Voss. There were several letters put in *The United Service Gazette* from the men, for which Humppy Webb and Joe Cook (it's no harm telling now) were responsible. This brought on some correspondence between the Horse Guards and the Colonel, but it finally ended in the men's favour.

On the 6th June, 1864, we left for the Tower of London owing to the Guards having been ordered to Canada over the "Trent" affair during the American Civil War, three of our companies being detached to Kensington Palace. On entering the city we had to "case the colours," and unfix bayonets as only the 3rd Buffs are allowed to march through with that privilege.

(*To be concluded*).

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St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant."

No. 372.] **Wednesday, 31st December, 1913.** **[Vol. XXXI.**

CONTENTS.

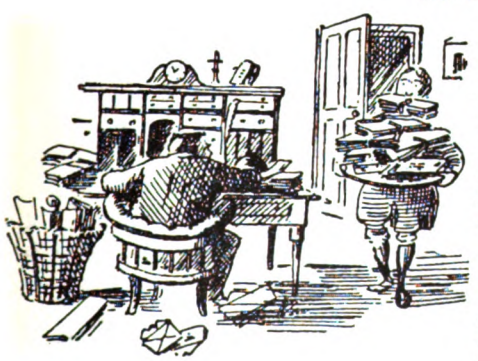
	Page		Page
The Editor's Corner	161	Answers to Correspondents ...	168
Our Contemporaries	161	Additions to the Succession List of Officers...	168
Subscriptions Received	161	The Liar (Poetry)	169
Birth and Deaths	161	Twenty-Five Years Ago (*concluded*)	172
Extracts from *London Gazette*...	161	The Wrong Wall	176
Retrospect of 1913	162	Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion Fifth Fusiliers from 1855 until 1866 (*concluded*)	178
1st Battalion Notes	163	The Digest of Service (*to be continued*) ... ... Supplement	
2nd Battalion Notes	164	Advertisements i. to viii. and cover.	
Depôt Notes	166		
4th Battalion Notes...	166		
5th Battalion Notes...	167		
6th Battalion Notes...	167		
Editorial Notes	168		
Letters to the Editor	168		

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

26, HANS CRESCENT,

LONDON, S.W.,

31st December, 1913.



Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

***Subscriptions** should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly notified in the next number of the paper after the remittances have been received.*

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months in the case of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted. The name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER than the 25th of each month, in order to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on ONE SIDE only of the paper.

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave, and Non-Commissioned Officers and Men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

All communications to be sent direct to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal"
"Military Mail"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"
"The Globe and Laurel"
"The XXX."
"The Antelope"
"The Tiger and the Rose"
"The Black Horse Gazette"
"The Hampshire Regimental [Journal"
"The Eagle"
"The Regiment"
"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The China Dragon"
"The Suffolk Regimental Gazette"
"The Green Tiger"
"The Acorn"
"The White Lancer"
"The Ranger"
"The Dragon"
"The Thin Red Line"
"The Indian Volunteer Record and Military News"
"The Sapper"
"The Aldershot News"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"
"The XI. Hussar Journal"
"The A.O.C. Gazette"
"The 79th News"
"The Dorset Regimental Journal"
"The Planters' and Commercial Gazette"
"The Snapper"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"
"The Faugh-a-Ballagh"
"The Gordonian"
"Argyllshire Highlanders Regimental News"
"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions and payments for *Gazettes* from:—

Mr. W. H. Bustard ...	to 1/ 7/14	C. Kelly, Esq.	to 31/12/14
Captain Hawkes	,, 31/ 8/14	Mr. J. Dixon (and don.) ...	,, 31/12/14
Sergts.' Mess, 5th Batt. ...	,, 31/ 8/14	Mr. R. W. Allen	,, 31/12/14
Drummer Mudd	,, 31/ 8/14	Mr. J. Byrnes	,, 31/12/14
Bandmaster Cooper ...	,, 30/ 9/14	Mr. J. Newbury	,, 31/12/14
Colonel Macdonald ...	,, 30/11/14	Lt. and Qrmr. Wynnsford	,, 30/11/15
O.C., 5th Battalion ...	,, 30/11/14	Depôt Aug. and Sept.	*Gazettes*
O.C., Gosforth Detachment, 5th Battalion ...	,, 30/11/14	P.R.I., 2nd Batt. Sept.	*Gazettes*
O.C., Wallsend Detachment, 5th Battalion ..	,, 30/11/14	Mr. H. Wright	1 *Gazette*
		Captain Gibbes	4 Bound Volumes
		C. R. Gunner, Esq.	2 Volumes
		Mr. J. Dalzell	September Adverts.

BIRTH.

WILD.—On the 15th inst., at the Hans Crescent Hotel, S.W., the wife of Captain W. H. Wild, 5th Fusiliers, of twin daughters.

DEATHS.

DOBSON.—On the 11th inst., at Crabbs Cross, Redditch, Drummer Jos. Dobson, late 1st Battalion.

RICHARDSON.—On the 12th inst., at 4, Christchurch Road, Southend-on-Sea, Captain R. Richardson, late A.S.C., aged 65 years.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette*:—

COMMANDS AND STAFF.—Colonel W. H. Sitwell, C.B., D.S.O., to be a Brigade Commander in India and is granted the temporary rank of Brigadier-General whilst so employed, *vice* Major-General C. St. L. Barter, C.V.O., C.B. (dated 7th November, 1913). Brevet-Major B. T. Buckley, Northumberland Fusiliers, to be a General Staff Officer, 3rd Grade, at the War Office and to be seconded, *vice* Major B. W. B. Bowdler, R.E. (dated 27th November, 1913).

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS—The following Lieutenants to be Captains:—B. W. E. Gething (dated 23rd November, 1913), R. M. R. Lamb (dated 27th November, 1913), C. E. Thornton, Adjutant (dated 27th November, 1913). Lieutenant M. B. Ord

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is placed temporarily on the half-pay list on account of ill-health (dated 20th November, 1913). The following Second-Lieutenants to be Lieutenants :—G. K. Molineux (dated 1st November, 1913), H. M. Heyder (dated 20th November, 1913), B. E. S. Mahon (dated 23rd November, 1913), R. T. Vachell (dated 27th November, 1913).

4TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Captain B. Cruddas, Northumberland Fusiliers, to be Adjutant (dated 11th December, 1913) ; Lieutenant R. Smith resigns his commission (dated 20th December, 1913).

6TH BATTALION NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant Ll. McI. Weeks resigns his commission (dated 20th December, 1913).

RETROSPECT OF 1913.

THE historian of the future, when he comes to record in a permanent form the history of the Fifth Fusiliers—Cannon and Wood and a pile of records and returns at his elbow—will find little in the year that is just over to detain him. Except that in the year of grace 1913 each Battalion arrived at the end respectively of its service at home and abroad, the one sailing for India, the other leaving it, his account of these last twelve months cannot well be other than that it was part of that quiet and unobstrusive existence which, after all, forms the history of every regiment in the piping days of peace.

Our retrospect, then, must needs be domestic. No stirring events have brought us into the public eye. We have lived uneventful, if happy, days ; adding the while, let us hope, new friends to the Regiment and preserving its high repute untarnished wherever we have been. There can be no doubt at all of our good name in Sheffield, the last home station of the 2nd Battalion. Their departure from that city seems to have roused something more than the perfunctory expressions of regret usual on such an occasion. It is not prejudice that so reads between the lines of the Lord Mayor's letter to Colonel Enderby. A casual reader could not fail to catch a very genuine ring in his words of farewell. The band of the 2nd Battalion, at any rate, can bear out this impression. Anyone who has heard them play during recent years knows that they have well deserved the compliments paid to them, and nowhere can a more critical and, if enthusiasm be deserved, enthusiastic audience be found than in the large towns of the north of England. As for the 1st Battalion, they also made many friends abroad in many places, and not least it seems, with the native regiments quartered at Mhow. The garlanding of the officers on their departure by the native officers gathered to see them off was a notable event (howsoever comic to see), and a tangible proof of what can be done towards cementing the good feeling between the two sections of the Army in India. It was an example of mutual courtesy which might be more generally followed with advantage to both races. Since landing in India the 2nd Battalion have remained in that state of sub-division to which they must now have grown hardened ; but we hope that this will not be for long, and that we shall soon hear of them, if it is only for a few months, quartered together in one camp at Ambala. The 1st Battalion at Portsmouth have not so far been broken up by any detachment. Whether this state of things will be permanent remains to be seen.

Ths most important change, from a purely professional aspect, that this year has witnessed is the organization as now modified, of the home battalion from an eight company to a four company basis. The innovation is too recent to permit of a final verdict, but its advantages are likely to very much more than compensate for any drawbacks, real or fancied, attendant on it.

A review of the year should fittingly include the names of those of the FIFTH who have answered the last roll-call, and the toll taken of us since last January is no light one. Readers of this paper will always remember the personality of Major Malet, its first single editor, who in that capacity worked for it so untiringly for 15 years. Colonel Chester Master, C.B., is another name which recalls even older days in the Regiment, for he joined it as far back as 1839 and served in it through the Mutiny. Mr. Newstead and Mr. Bakenham also were old Mutiny veterans, and among others who have died, whether while still serving or after retirement, are Colour-Sergeant Linley, Sergeant Gowler, Band-Sergeant C. Long, Private Povey, Private Bourne, Mr. Nobbs and Mr. Rivers.

Three new officers have joined us in 1913—Lieutenants Powell, Legard and Cramsie. Five have been seconded, of whom three have taken Adjutantcies in the Auxiliary Forces ; Major Buckley has gone to the War Office, and Captain Kershaw has passed into the Camberley Staff College, a success which he certainly deserved. Captains Warwick and Lynch-Staunton have retired. Colonel Sapte has gone on half pay, and Lieutenant Holderness has joined our 3rd Battalion. These changes have at last set going the slow wheel of promotion in the commissioned ranks, and no less than six subalterns have recently attained to a rank more befitting their age and experience. The wheel can continue to revolve, and that speedily, without any risk of callow youth being set in high positions unsuited to it. Indeed such risk can never be while the doors of the temple of Janus remain as obstinately shut as they do nowadays.

In the athletic world we have held our own without winning any notable prize. The 1st Battalion did extremely well in reaching the final of the Infantry Polo Tournament, and were only beaten by an exceptionally well-mounted team. The 2nd Battalion reached the fourth round of the Army Football Cup before they succumbed to the D.L.I., the eventual winners. These are achievements which must have called for much keenness and hard work on the part of all concerned.

Neither Battalion had a brilliant cricket season, a result which must be attributed as much to lack of talent as to difficulties in getting practice and a full team together at one time. We console ourselves with the recollection that what most matters is the spirit in which the game is played and not whether this side or that scored the most

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runs. In other departments there was no want of individual prowess. In boxing, for instance, Privates Smith and Falcus of the 2nd Battalion and Private Vines of the 1st Battalion greatly distinguished themselves. Private Hebbron maintains his skill at billiards, and Lance-Corporal Forrest, winner of the 2nd Battalion athletic championship, was as prominent as ever. The 2nd Battalion had a very good bayonet fighting team which won the Northern Command Bronze Medal Competition, and Private Reilly and Bandsman Keene each won the individual competition in which he had entered. In the 1st Battalion Sergeant Graham holds the Battalion Shooting Championship, G Company won the Mhow Soldiers' Gymkhana Cup, and A Company reached the final of the Gymkhana Hockey Cup. We are also glad to see the introduction into the 1st Battalion of Rugby football, and the revival in full vigour of St. George's Minstrels as evidenced by their three-act play, "Abduction." The Regimental Point-to-Point brought nine starters to the course, of whom Captain Hart rode the winner. This, the Regimental Dinner and the parades on St. George's Day in both Battalions were all highly successful events. Especially good was the torchlight tattoo at Sheffield, on the 23rd April.

As for *St. George's Gazette* itself we have all to congratulate our Editor on the completion of another year's work during which the paper with the green cover has, if anything, increased its reputation among Service papers. He has been materially aided by contributors with pencil and pen, some of them old hands, others new, and whose identity is, of course, completely veiled behind the initials or pseudonyms of H.T.C., H.S.T., H.R.S., F.S.R., R.F.G., and "The Sprouter." Mr. Bishop's story has given us a good idea of regimental life in the old days, and the anonymous writer on the Peninsular battles continues to remind us of our deeds in Spain and Portugal in the 19th Century. The photos and illustrations (and especially H.T.C.'s) have been plentiful and apposite, and for once in a way the Editor's cry for copy has been lulled to a sated silence. This is just as it should be.

So a new year begins with the old spirit of *camaraderie* still active within us of each and every rank, the spirit that must inspire all who serve in the FIFTH and love her history and fair fame.

OFFICERS OF 1ST AND 2ND BATTALIONS AT MHOW.
(*Photo by Herzog and Higgins, Mhow, C.I.*)

1st Battalion Notes.

CAMBRIDGE BARRACKS,
PORTSMOUTH,
31st December, 1913.

THOSE on leave and furlough are so many that few remain here to celebrate Xmas. In other respects the merry season has been celebrated in much the usual way. We wish all our friends a very Happy New Year.

It is possible now to form some idea of the advantages and drawbacks of Portsmouth as a station. Chief among the advantages we should place the various facilities for games which the neighbourhood affords. It will be possible in the course of the year to play almost any game, and the grounds for them are all good, even though the turf may seem at first slow and heavy after the hard terrain of the Indian plains.

There are also good theatres, and the train service to London is beyond criticism. Finally there is the sea, and all those who delight bathing in it or boating on it or fishing from it will doubtless be able to do so when summer comes round. Present weather conditions give it a cold

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and uninviting air and our sympathy goes out for our naval comrades who pass in and out of the harbour and have to brave its uncertainties so constantly.

Major Percival has been given the appointment of General Staff Officer at the Staff College, Camberley. We congratulate him on the news, and do our best to conceal our disappointment that he has not been allowed to serve with us longer.

Captain Lamb shortly joins the 2nd Battalion on promotion.

News must necessarily be scanty from a half-empty barracks. We therefore plead indulgence for a somewhat uninteresting chronicle of the month. The destruction of the signal tower, on which an inquiry is now being held, has been the principal local incident. The fire has destroyed one of the most familiar landmarks of the town, and one which formed, by the telephone, a useful connecting link with the ships in port and the men in them.

Certificates of Education have been awarded as under :—

1st Class :—
(dated Mhow, 30/9/13)
No. 522 Sergt. W. Crouch
No. 1529 Cpl. W. Monteith

3rd Class :—
(dated Portsmouth, 26/11/13)
No. 3656 Boy F. W. Hackett

No. 7082 Sergeant C. Adlard has been posted to the 3rd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, from the 30th ult.

No. 2179 Lance-Corporal S. McPhee has been promoted corporal, from the 26th ult., *vice* Chapman discharged.

No. 3278 Lance-Corporal King has been appointed paid lance-corporal, from the 26th ult., and No. 2758 Private W. Wallace unpaid lance-corporal, from the 1st inst.

CAPTAIN SPICER AND CHIEF OFFICER GRIFFIN, H.M.T. "DONGOLA."
(*Photo by Major Yatman, D.S.O.*)

2nd Battalion Notes.

AMBALA,
5th December, 1913.

THERE is one feature about Ambala in that there is always plenty to do. No one could say that they had been hard up for employment this month at all events.

Although we have not gone on manœuvres we are out nearly all the morning, and in the afternoon there is nearly always polo, either in the form of proper chukkers on the club grounds or of knocking about in twos or threes by ourselves. Added to this there are racquets and tennis at the club.

Ambala is a dusty place. We are told it is the dustiest place in India, and this is easily believed when you are marching behind a section of guns, or playing polo and have patiently to swallow the abuse of your side for not hitting the ball, when you cannot see where it is.

The Ambala "week" is now in progress, the K.D.G.'s Cup is being played for, and the races are on. We entered a team for the K.D.G.'s Cup, but were beaten by the 9th Hodson's Horse, having started by giving them one goal handicap.

Several officers have shot black buck since our last notes were written. The best head so far being between 24in. and 25in., shot by Captain Hart. Parties have been out nearly every Thursday shooting, and certainly have returned with bags that call for no complaint.

On Thursday, the 20th November, we played cricket against Patiala. We heard rumours of Tarrant playing for them, but we did not expect Mignon, and Major Mistri

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as well, and we were considerably beaten as the score will show.

We all attended a fancy dress banquet in the evening, in disguises varying from the light hearted Pierrot to the gallant Charles Surface. About 240 sat down to dinner, and we got back to camp at 3 a.m. in motors lent by the Maharajah.

CRICKET.

5TH FUSILIERS v. PATIALA STATE.

FIFTH FUSILIERS.

	1st innings.		2nd innings.	
G. P. Legard, b Mistri	2	st, b Tarrant ...	14	
G. K. Molineux, c Badesie Ram, b Mignon	8	b Tarrant ...	5	
H. J. Powell, b Mignon... ...	8	c Caginder Sing, b Tarrant ...	25	
W. H. C. Brownlow, b Mignon	0	c and b Tarrant	15	
H. R. Barkworth, b Mistri ...	0	c Mistri, b Tarrant	0	
R. Wallace, b Mistri	3	c H.H. The Maharajah, b Tarrant	13	
W. P. Rushbrooke, b Mistri ...	0	b Tarrant ...	0	
E. H. Baxter, b Elliot	3	b H.H. The Maharajah ...	10	
Lce.-Cpl. Eaton, b Elliott ...	9	b Tarrant ...	10	
Pte. Fitzgerald, b Crump ...	2	not out	6	
Qrmr.-Sergt. Jenkins, not out ...	8	b Tarrant ...	8	
Extras	17	Extras ...	5	
Total	60	Total ...	111	

PATIALA STATE.

Major Jasa Chand, c Brownlow, b Powell ...	45
Colonel Juginder Singh, b Molineux	8
W. Crump, c Wallace, b Molineux	38
H.H. The Maharajah, c Eaton, b Powell ...	0
Major Elliott, b Eaton	14
Captain Jaswam Singh, not out	50
„ Uishan Singh, b Molineux	0
E. Mignon, c Molineux, b Powell...	39
F. A. Tarrant, not out	1
Budesi Ram, Major Mistri } did not bat	
Extras	14
Total	209

The following matches have been played by the Regiment during the past month :—

HOCKEY.

6th November.—5th Fusiliers v. Gymnasium Staff. Result—5th Fusiliers, 2 goals ; Gymnasium Staff, 1 goal.

13th November.—5th Fusiliers v. Gymnasium Staff. Result—draw, love all.

17th November.—5th Fusiliers v. 1st South Lancashire Regiment. Result—5th Fusiliers, 1 goal ; South Lancashire Regiment, 2 goals.

21st November.—5th Fusiliers v. R.H.A. Result—5th Fusiliers, 1 goal ; R.H.A., 0.

26th November.—5th Fusiliers v. Gymnasium Staff. Result—5th Fusiliers, 1 goal ; Gymnasium Staff, 0.

27th November.—5th Fusiliers v. Gymkana. Result—Gymkana, 2 goals ; 5th Fusiliers, 1 goal.

SERGEANTS ONLY.

9th November.—Sergeants 5th Fusiliers v. Sergeants K.D.G.'s Result—K.D.G.'s, 3 goals ; 5th Fusiliers, 1 goal.

14th November.—Sergeants 5th Fusiliers v. Corporals 5th Fusiliers. Result—draw, one all.

FOOTBALL.

18th November.—Sergeants v. Corporals. Result—draw, love all.

20th November.—Sergeants 5th Fusiliers v. Sergeants K.D.G.'s. Result—5th Fusiliers, 1 goal ; K.D.G.'s, 0.

25th November.—Sergeants 5th Fusiliers v. Sergeants Gymnasium. Result—5th Fusiliers, 0 ; Gymnasium, 2 goals.

No. 2401 Lance-Sergeant A. E. Timbers has been awarded a Physical Training Certificate, dated Aldershot, 30th April.

No. 2808 Private P. Byrne passed a course of instruction in Radio-Telegraphy, dated Karachi, 3rd November.

No. 3126 Lance-Corporal H. Shoard reverts to Private at his own request, from the 8th inst.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made :—

To be Sergeant :—

No. 794 Lance-Sergeant C. Guttridge (*vice* Richardson reduced), from 29/10/13

To be paid Lance-Sergeants :—

To complete establishment (from 26/10/13) :—

No. 1434 L/Sgt. F. Watson No. 2312 L/Sgt. H. Herbert
No. 1986 Corporal M. Mellors
No. 5224 L/Sgt. C. Norris from 21/10/13

To be unpaid Lance-Sergeants :—

No. 1819	Corporal	C. Keen	No. 2401	Corporal	A. Timbers
„ 2302	„	W. Earl	„ 2432	„	A. Lawrence
„ 2721	„	A. Robson	„ 2786	„	W. Christie

No. 155 Corporal V. Thompson

To be Corporal :—

No. 2771 L/Cpl. F. Dodds (*vice* Guttridge, pmtd.) from 29/10/13

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

To complete Establishment (from 21/10/13) :—

No. 2816	L/Cpl.	T. Crawford	No. 2933	L/Cpl.	W. Offord
„ 1743	„	A. Hobson	„ 2425	„	W. Douglas
„ 2491	„	A. Wardle	„ 7143	„	S. Field
„ 2091	„	H. Frazer	„ 858	„	J. Boyes
„ 2552	„	A. Hague	„ 2522	„	T. Ogilvie
„ 2803	„	G. Younger	„ 3025	„	H. Hall
„ 2500	„	J. Martin	„ 2595	„	D. Halliday
„ 2384	„	T. Sutton	„ 2377	„	J. Young
„ 2326	„	W. Arnold	„ 2487	„	W. Godfrey

„ 170 Drmr. W. Kirby (*vice* Dodds, pmtd.) from 29/10/13
„ 1752 „ J. Hebbron (*vice* Lockhart, deprived) „ 31/10/13

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals :—

(from 20/10/13)

No. 2821	Pte.	A. Dodsworth	No. 2640	Pte.	W. McDonald
„ 2546	„	B. Reeve	„ 2776	„	R. Walker

(from 28/10/13)

No. 2729 Pte. A. Adcock No. 2964 Pte. C. Elders

(from 29/10/13)

No. 3161 Pte. F. Bell No. 3176 Pte. J. Curry

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(from 4/11/13)

No. 2328 Pte. J. Heaven		No. 2433 Pte. F. Routh	
„ 2355 „ C. Fossey		„ 2599 „ H. Eaton	
„ 2391 „ F. Robertson		„ 2770 „ G. Peart	
„ 2701 „ A. Goodison		„ 2925 „ J. Lowden	
No. 2605 Pte. H. Wheatley			

(from 8/11/13)

No. 2290 Pte. H. T. Kite		No. 2727 Pte. G. Hudson	
„ 2219 „ J. Bone		„ 2756 „ D. Wheelan	
„ 3220 „ C. Carter		„ 3366 „ W. Harbach	

(from 11/11/13)

No. 3031 Pte. W. Morris		No. 3158 Pte. P. Quinn	

(from 21/11/13)

No. 2561 Pte. S. Blythe		No. 2712 Pte. M. Purchase	
„ 2797 „ E. Watkins		„ 3207 „ F. Connor	

To be Bandsman:—

No. 2507 L/Cpl. W. Cooper from 26/9/13

The undernamed are granted Proficiency Pay:—

No. 3249	Private	J. Amos	Class I.	from 15/11/13
„ 3250	„	J. Hemmens	„ I.	„ 15/11/13
„ 3251	„	F. Pursey	„ II.	„ 17/11/13

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as under:—

No. 2480	Private	R. Kitson	1	from 9/12/10
„ 1761	Bandsman	A. Gollop	2	„ 3/ 5/11
„ 2968	Private	E. Atkinson	1	„ 1/12/12
„ 2803	„	F. Parr	1	„ 20/ 2/13
„ 1572	„	J. Candler	1	„ 4/ 5/13
„ 2229	„	W. Coulston	2	„ 3/ 7/13
„ 2208	„	H. Hall	2	„ 3/ 7/13
„ 2673	„	A. Moore	1	„ 10/ 7/13
„ 3110	„	Anderson	1	„ 10/ 7/13
„ 3146	„	W. Johnson	1	„ 4/ 8/13
„ 3147	Lance-Corpl.	W. Johnson	1	„ 9/ 8/13
„ 2266	Private	R. Fenton	1	„ 15/ 8/13
„ 3190	„	J. Hynes	1	„ 30/ 8/13
„ 2883	„	W. Norman	1	„ 30/ 8/13
„ 3193	„	F. Tanner	1	„ 1/ 9/13
„ 2443	„	A. Frazer	1	„ 4/ 9/13
„ 2251	„	F. Collard	1	„ 8/ 9/13
„ 2119	„	J. Daley	1	„ 12/ 9/13
„ 2894	Lance-Corpl.	E. Abbott	1	„ 3/10/13
„ 2444	Private	J. Derrick	2	„ 3/10/13
„ 2717	Private	G. Brummer	1	„ 3/10/13
„ 2093	„	W. Farbridge	1	„ 6/10/13
„ 2430	„	O. Blades	2	„ 13/10/13
„ 2437	„	J. Brough	2	„ 14/10/13
„ 2507	Lance-Corpl.	W. Cooper	1	„ 16/10/13
„ 3013	Private	T. Smith	1	„ 17/10/13
„ 2337	„	E. Ages	1	„ 21/10/13
„ 2445	„	W. Paintin	2	„ 23/10/13
„ 2947	„	F. Calvert	1	„ 2/11/13
„ 2449	„	J. Pantrey	2	„ 3/11/13
„ 2450	„	G. Francis	2	„ 4/11/13
„ 2275	„	R. Robson	1	„ 5/11/13
„ 2487	Lance-Corpl.	W. Godfrey	1	„ 5/11/13
„ 3244	Private	J. Innerd	1	„ 7/11/13
„ 3247	„	C. Musgrave	1	„ 9/11/13
„ 2101	„	G. Forrest	2	„ 10/11/13
„ 2097	„	T. Fenwick	1	„ 12/11/13
„ 2188	„	J. Burton	2	„ 14/11/13
„ 3249	„	J. Amos	1	„ 15/11/13
„ 3251	„	F. Pursey	1	„ 17/11/13
„ 2896	„	G. Lawrence	1	„ 17/11/13
„ 2467	„	J. Thompson	2	„ 19/11/13
„ 3253	„	J. Reilly	1	„ 24/11/13

Depôt Notes.

THE BARRACKS, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
29th December, 1913.

"THE same to you and many of them" to all those who sent us Christmas greetings, amongst the senders being, the Officers 1st Battalion, the Officers 2nd Battalion, the Sergeants' Mess 2nd Battalion, the Officers Depôt East Yorkshire Regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Roy and Officers 2nd Battalion Sherwood Foresters, Colonel J. F. Riddell, Major and Mrs. Thomson, Captain and Mrs. E. B. Gordon and Colonel J. E. Watson.

At the present time the Barracks present a very deserted appearance as a very large number of men availed themselves of the privilege of Christmas furlough, nevertheless those who were here managed to enjoy themselves, and at this period of the year when the cook is a most important person, Sergeant Molyneux, the master-cook, rose well to the occasion and his efforts were much appreciated.

Lieutenant W. Platt, D.S.O., 1st Battalion, has been posted to the Depôt *vice* Captain W. Gibson, recently promoted, and is due to arrive here on the 31st inst.

We were very glad to have visits here during the month from Captain Cruddas, Mr. Cogan, Mr. Stephen and Mr. Barrett, all looking fit and well. We understand that Captain Cruddas has been appointed Adjutant of the 4th Battalion at Hexham, *vice* Captain St. John.

Colour-Sergeant A. Rowden attended a Refresher Rifle Course, at the School of Musketry, Hythe, on the 3rd inst.

Sergeant C. Richardson qualified at the School of Musketry, Hythe, in the Qualifying Rifle Course of Instruction, on the 2nd inst., and also obtained a Certificate of Proficiency, Small Arms, at the Royal Small Arms Factory, Enfield Lock, on the 9th inst.

4th Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
20th December, 1913.

WE regret to record the loss of Captain B. T. St. John who left the Battalion on the 10th inst., on completing three years as Adjutant. Captain St. John has been very popular during his stay in the Battalion and will be greatly missed by all ranks, who have been greatly indebted to him for his ready and cheery assistance and instruction always forthcoming.

We are very pleased to welcome as his successor Captain Cruddas, a Fusilier with many local connections.

Our Officers' Annual Dinner was held at the Royal Hotel,

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Hexham, on the 4th inst. The Officers present were:—Colonels L. C. Lockhart, J. M. Clark, Lieutenant-Colonel A. J. Foster, Majors Dixon, Stephenson, Captain and Adjutant B. T. St. John, Captain B. Cruddas, 1st Battalion. Captains Gibson, Robinson, W. Robb, J. R. Robb, Lieutenants Plummer, Dixon, Logan, Chipper, Second-Lieutenant Carrick, Lieutenant Routledge, R.A.M.C.(T.F.) and Quartermaster Wynnsford.

The Prize Presentation Season commenced on the 19th inst. when Lieutenant-Colonel Foster distributed the prizes at Corbridge. The Officers present included Captain and Adjutant B. Cruddas, Captain B. D. Gibson, Captain F. Robinson, Lieutenant L. D. Plummer and Major R. C. Hedley (Retired List).

A dance was afterwards held which was attended by a very good company.

5th Battalion Notes.

HEADQUARTERS, WALKER,
19th December, 1913.

OUR Presentation of Prizes took place at Walker Drill Hall, on Thursday, the 11th inst. There was a very large audience. The Duke of Northumberland presented the prizes and congratulated the Battalion on its increased efficiency. He advised Territorials not to be depressed by adverse criticism; that was not their fault. They should do their best to make the present system as efficient as possible.

Colonel MacDonald, in the course of his remarks, stated that he was pleased to say that the Battalion was up to establishment in officers for the first time since the new force was introduced. He thanked the local press for their loyal support. The attendance at Camp was excellent, 79·3 per cent. of the total strength were under canvas for the full period as compared with 66 per cent. of the whole Territorial Force. This state of affairs was helped by the loyalty of Tyneside employers in granting leave for Camp. Walker Drill Hall was to be enlarged and improved and the new hall for the West Moor Company was about to be proceeded with.

The Deputy Lord Mayor proposed a vote of thanks to the Duke for presenting the prizes, and Mr. E. L. Orde seconded the resolution, which was supported by the Brigadier (Colonel Riddell) who spoke of the high efficiency of the 5th Battalion.

G Company, Gosforth, held a most successful Dance at Coxlodge during the month, when about 150 were present.

On the 18th inst. the non-commissioned officers and men of the Headquarter Companies held a Dance, which was very largely attended.

We congratulate Captain Stobart on his promotion, and welcome Second-Lieutenants Middleton and Leete who have just been gazetted.

6th Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
20th December, 1913.

A Lecture was delivered on the subject of "Coast Defence" on the 9th inst. This lecture was delivered by Commander W. L. Elder, R.N., was largely attended and proved very instructive.

The Sergeants held their Annual Dinner at the Collingwood Hotel on the 18th inst. A huge gathering attended and a very pleasant evening was spent. The Sergeants owe a debt of gratitude to the dinner committee for the arrangements made, and to Sergeant Campbell for the very fine musical programme he provided.

The Inter-Company Miniature Rifle Competition Challenge Shield and 20 silver spoons has been won by A Company.

The competition for the Sergeants' Shield (Inter-Company) resulted in a win for B Company. A most exciting contest for this shield was fought between two of the companies. The B Company team put practically a highest possible score. The Colour-Sergeant puffed his chest accordingly and thought the competition won. But alas, a terrible shock awaited him: F Company proceeded to compile a score of four points more than B; enthusiasm in this Company was now intense, but they in turn had to be cast down. The scrutiny of the judge resulted in four points being deducted from their score and by his decision the palm of victory was awarded to B Company. We hope to see in future many more competitions as keen.

Earl Percy will present the prizes at the Annual Prize Giving which will be held in February, 1914.

We are going to have a special Recruiting Week in January to endeavour to raise the Battalion up to strength. What with the prosperous times on Tyneside, the tremendous number of places of amusement, getting recruits seems a forlorn hope.

If all the employers of labour in the various big firms would assist the movement would be a success in this Battalion, but alas, they apparently cannot see their way to help us to train the young man to do his duty to his country.

Scene:—Orderly Room of the ———

C.O.: "Now, Private Murphy, why did you sell your boots?"

Private M.: "I'd worn them two years, sor, and thought they were my property."

C.O.: "Nothing of the sort, sir, those boots belong to the King."

Private M.: "I'm sure, I'm sorry sor, but didn't know His Majesty took twelves."

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Editorial Notes.

26, Hans Crescent,
London, S.W.,
25th December, 1913.

THE average number of copies printed monthly throughout the year has been 2,000, a slightly smaller number than in 1912. The reduction is due not to loss of subscribers, but latterly to a smaller demand from the home Battalion and to a reduction in the number of copies printed as a reserve to meet occasional enquiries. This reserve when accumulated in bulk occupies space which is none too plentiful in the Quartermaster's Stores at the Depôt, to which all back numbers of the *Gazette*, bound and unbound, have been sent.

The *Gazette* has lost six subscribers during the year from death or withdrawals, seven names have been removed on account of subscriptions long overdue and still unpaid, and the *Gazette* has been withheld temporarily from a few others whose subscriptions are only slightly overdue and to whom bills have been sent. These figures will be found to compare favourably with the figures of 1912.

On the other hand the *Gazette* has gained nine new subscribers and will welcome many more.

With this month's issue the interesting reminiscences of Corporal S. C. Bishop, late 1st Battalion, come to an end. We are sure that "Eleven Years' Service with the 1st Battalion" has been much appreciated by all readers, who will join us in wishing the author the best of good luck in the future.

For the moment the stock of reminiscences and recollections has run out, but we hope that some other past member of the Regiment will come forward and give us his experiences as a soldier. Such things are peculiarly suitable for a regimental paper. At the same time we do not wish to restrict articles for the paper to past members of the FIFTH and reminiscences; we shall offer a hearty welcome to the contributions of serving officers on other subjects. In this connection we return our sincere thanks to those who have sent us articles, notably, H.R.S., R.F.G., H.S.T., F.S.R., "The Sprouter," and several others, whose papers will appear in the coming year.

All ranks of the Regiment will congratulate Lieutenant-General Sir Bryan Milman, K.C.B., on his ninety-first birthday on the 30th of this month and will wish him many happy returns of the day.

This number completes Volume XXXI. of the *St. George's Gazette*.

Orders for bound volumes for 1913 should be sent as early as possible.

We congratulate Major-General Wilkinson on his C.B. and C.M.G. in the New Year's Honours List.

Letters to the Editor.

Elmscroft, West Farleigh, Maidstone,
16th December, 1913.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I much regret that in giving the numbers of 1st Battalion left behind at Mhow and Indore I referred to them in last month's notes as the "turn over," thus giving the impression that they were all that were transferred. The total number who remained in India was 611, as is correctly stated in the account of the 1st Battalion's homeward journey p. 156. The 311 non-commissioned officers and men spoken of in the notes were that half of the turn over which stayed at Mhow and Indore awaiting their relief by the Hampshire Regiment.

I am, Sir,
With the usual apologies,
"Your 1st Battalion Correspondent."

8, Higham Place, Newcastle-on-Tyne,
24th December, 1913.

Dear Sir,—The Executive Committee Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society beg to acknowledge with thanks the following further donations and subscriptions:—

	Subscriptions. £ s. d.	Donations. £ s. d.
Previously acknowledged	118 15 0	
Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle	5 5 0	
Officers, 2nd Battalion	11 14 10	
Captain S. S. Flower		2 10 0
Total	£135 14 10	£2 10 0

Yours truly,
Jas. Thomson, Major,
Secretary, Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Johnson.—*Thanks for your donation and good wishes.* Mr. R. W. Allen.—*Thanks for your good wishes.* Mr. J. Byrnes.—*Your card and remembrances are very welcome.* Mr. and Mrs. Wooll.—*Many thanks; good luck to you in the New Year.*

ADDITIONS TO THE SUCCESSION LIST OF OFFICERS.

Page 4—To the list of Lieutenant-Colonels add:—
H. S. Ainslie ... ... 23rd November, 1913.

Page 6—To the list of Majors add:—
W. C. Wright ... ... 23rd November, 1913.

Page 12—To the list of Captains add:—
O. B. Foster ... ... 11th October, 1913.
W. Gibson ... ... 15th October, 1913.
F. R. I. Athill ... ... 15th October, 1913.
B. W. E. Gething ... ... 23rd November, 1913.
R. M. R. Lamb ... ... 27th November, 1913.
C. E. Thornton ... ... 27th November, 1913.

Page 22—To the list of Lieutenants add:—
H. O. Sutherland ... ... 1st October, 1912.
G. K. Molineux ... ... 1st November, 1913.
H. M. Heyder ... ... 20th November, 1913.
B. E. S. Mahon ... ... 23rd November, 1913.
R. T. Vachell ... ... 27th November, 1913.

Page 25—To the list of Second-Lieutenants add:—
G. P. Legard ... ... 22nd January, 1913.
H. I. Powell ... ... 22nd January, 1913.
A. B. Cramsie ... ... 5th February, 1913.

Page 34—To list of Adjutants add:—
W. N. Herbert ... ... 1st October, 1912.
R. T. K. Auld ... ... 26th June, 1913.

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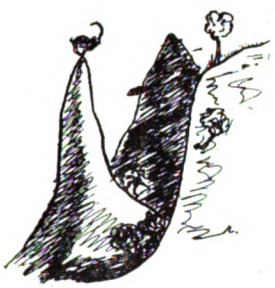
THE LIAR.

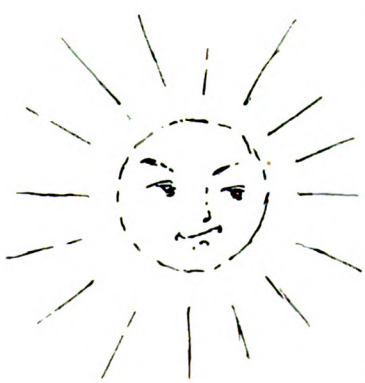
AN INDIAN TALE.

THE were two in the carriage on leaving Lahore;
HE had taken precautions there shouldn't be more:
His boxes and guns in a mountainous stack
Were piled on the floor, on the seats, on the rack.
From the garments he wore and the baggage he'd got
I knew him at once—the Professional Shot.

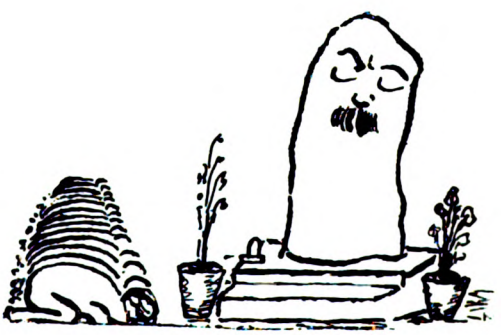
The moment we left, Mr. B—it is better
To speak of him so by the capital letter—
Enliven'd the time with a bright little tale
Of birds he had killed, such as partridge and quail.
Then follow'd a second, a curious story,
Though some of the details were needlessly gory.
The next was concerned with a bear he had baited,
Imprison'd, and finally decapitated;
The next with a bison he dragged to his tent
Through miles of morasses—a striking event.
Yet another adventure retail'd with a smile
Was a struggle all night with a mad crocodile.
If I ventur'd a word in reply he assum'd
A torpor no gleam of attention illum'd,
A brooding expression that told you his thoughts
Were far, far away in some desolate ghauts
Where you, gentle reader, would find no attraction
If you picture the slope's representative fraction
Up which the *shikari*, without any stop,
Apparently bounds till he reaches the top:
A slope never less—how he swore this was true!—
Than thirty degrees, that is, one over two.



Now he who has ever scal'd mountains in Ind
Knows well how it taxes the muscles and wind:
—Myself, by the way, could tell tales with the best:
Four ascents, for example, of Mount Everest;
And the last—well, the time wasn't dusty at all;
They worship me still as a god in Nepal—
The old mountaineer, I repeat, will agree
The ascent is the least of your troubles *per se*.
It's the number of horribly angular rocks
That ruins your temper, your boots and your socks;
Not to mention those patches of treacherous shale
Which you try to surmount without any avail:
—Oh the times that you gingerly stole up the track,
And an avalanche swept you tobogganing back;
Or else you embark'd on a feverish double,
To return, as before, in a torrent of rubble.
Then, the curse of the Tropics, old Sol: there is none
But remembers the heat of that vertical sun;
How you suddenly find—so at least I have done—
That the skin of your palm's coming off on the gun,
And the browning's begun down the barrels to run,
And your *topi* to weigh rather more than a ton,
And the wonderful yarns that you hoped to have spun
To fade in the light of events one by one:
—Such a day would my friend Mr. B. try and shun?
Not a bit. He declared it was glorious fun.



And so with the other misfortunes that are
The bane of the fellow who goes on *shikar*.
A man-eating tiger from lower Bengal,
Who'd digested whole villages, headmen and all,



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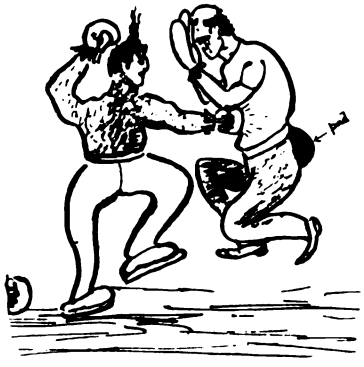
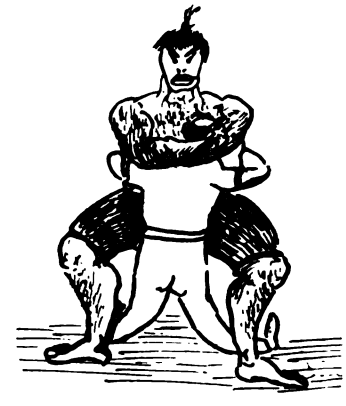
And whose carcase, he told me, had measur'd about
Twelve feet from the tip of his tail to his snout—
This unfortunate animal happen'd to pass,
So he said, through a thicket of jungle and grass
In the middle of which, and asleep in a tree,
Was our very redoubtable friend Mr. B.
What follow'd? Our hero first waited a moment,
Uncertain what all the commotion below meant,
Then roll'd up his shirt-sleeves, and pausing to stifle
The yawn of the newly-awak'd, took his rifle,
(A Winchester "Special" 500 Express,
Bequeath'd by him since to the officers' mess)
Examin'd the sights—put his hand in his pocket
To draw out a cartridge—and found, with a shock, it
Was perfectly empty; which put Mr. B.
In the deuce of a hole, as you'll presently see.

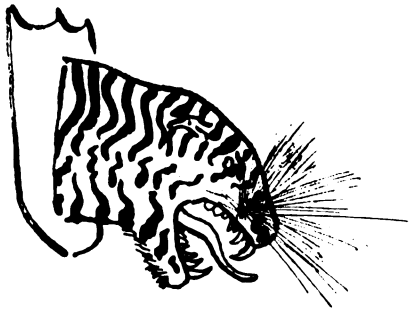
For the tree was a sapling and sway'd in the breeze
To and fro in the manner of young growing trees,
And each time that the branches bent down t'wards
the earth
The face of the tiger expanded in mirth.
Now here, if you wish, was a kettle of fish.
—So I murmur'd in awe, Mr. B. replied "Pish!"
Then fearing, perhaps, my attention would fail
He edg'd nearer still and continued his tale:—

"Long ago the old parents my training began;
Education, they call'd it. I left them. I ran
—Not to make a long story—to Saskatchewan,
Whence the seas intervening 'twas easy to span;
And thus I accomplish'd a long cherish'd plan
To see what there was to be seen in Japan;
And in Yokohama I lived with a man
Who posed as a chief of the Samurai clan,
And made much ado with his sword and his fan;
(Yet his family tree was too sacred to scan;
So vouch for his birth—no, I don't think I can)
—Well, the floor of his shanty is cover'd with bran
And sawdust and cinders that make a good tan,
And he pulls you and pounds you and throws you and
hits you,
—An exponent, in fact, of the art of Ju-jitsu.



Now, try and imagine the strain of the tussles
I had with that man of phenomenal muscles.
One day—it's a fact—he was gripping my face
For two mortal hours in a rigid embrace;
And so we remained without moving an inch,
And established, *en passant*, the world's record clinch;
Who relax'd for an instant was fully aware
He'd be flung like a cannon-ball up in the air:
And now you can see why I don't feel a shiver—a
Least little qualm at the sight of carnivora.
Time pass'd, and my back and my arms and my thighs
Develop'd to such a remarkable size
I was forced to invest—it's a thing that one loathes—
In a totally different outfit of clothes.





Now turn to our tiger. Directly I saw
The pink and the black of that cavernous maw,
The pendulous dewlap, the foam-spatter'd tongue,
—"How superb," I exclaimed, "how superb when it's
hung
"In the hall of my ancestors, open like that,
"With the canines exposed and the ears lying flat,
"As if the old villain that moment had spat
"In the face of a foe he would love to be at

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"Were his skin whole again—and not used as a mat
"For ignorant children to fondle and pat,
"And the women to walk on at tea-time and chat—
"Yes, I take off my hat to a very fine cat."
—Off it came at the word; off, as well, came a coat,
And they hurtl'd together slick down his old throat!
The beast gave a gurgle, the beast gave a groan:
In pity I left him a moment alone;
Then leaping triumphantly down from the tree
I went up and tried him with "grip number three":
Just a turn of the wrist—but enough; be it said
In less than a jiffy the tiger was dead."

The tale of the tiger had hardly been swallow'd
When, equally vivid, another one follow'd
Of a mammoth he'd track'd and despatch'd in the snow,
Which savants declare was extinct long ago;
—And doesn't this go very plainly to show
How little these eminent scientists know?
Then came the recital of how he had shot
At four ovis ammon and bagg'd the whole lot;
His method, this time, wasn't hard to define,
For the four silly creatures had stood in a line.
He had roam'd in Tibet in the wind and the wet
And the fever that came of it tortur'd him yet:
'Twas then that the Lamas went down on their knees
And begg'd him to lead them against the Chinese.
He had rounded up bison—a regular bunch—
And bagg'd twenty-five of the brutes before lunch;
He had shot for a week with the Rajah of Bong
Who hung him with garlands and sooth'd him with song;
He had feasted and drunk in a manner right royal
And otherwise laid himself out to enjoy all
The frolics and fun of an eastern debauch—
—My word! You should hear his account of a *nautch!*
But something befell which ended the spell:
He had the ill-luck to shoot rather *too* well.
Now, you know, if your share of the bag is as large as
Your host's you will seldom go shooting with Rajahs!

So story on story, and lie upon lie;
I was far too exhausted to make a reply;
I pretended to sleep; then I started to sigh;
And then I broke out in a jolly good cry;
I lay down and wriggl'd; I straddl'd erect;
Not one of these things had the smallest effect:
I gaped and I gasp'd and I gesticulated—
The stream of adventures went on unabated.

My feelings at last when I felt the express
Slowing down for a stop you can easily guess:
With such a relief I have never look'd down
On the streets and bazaars of an Indian town.
What matter the place was some hours away
From the pre-arrang'd bourne of my journey to-day?
What though it could boast of no single hotel?
What matter the noise, the discomfort, the smell?
It was rescue for me from that fiend Mr. B.,
And the rest, blushing reader, could go to the D——.
I had strength enough left to give vent to a shout
And to sign to the coolies to carry me out:
—Ah, the place I've vacated is taken by others:
Their clamour my words of admonishment smothers:
"Have a care . . . ." I begin—It is too late. The train
—And Mr. B. likewise—has started again.

F. S. R.

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

EXTRACTS FROM *ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE*, 31st DECEMBER, 1888.

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION.

(*Concluded from page 155*).

BIVOUAC OF 1st COLUMN, HAZARA FIELD FORCE.

12th October, 1888.*—I closed my letter to you yesterday evening, and it has just gone off under convoy of 50 men, under Pennington and Webb; they go half-way to Mana-ka-Dana, and are met there by an escort from that place, and then return. Nothing going on to-day, except the usual foraging parties, &c.

Last night, about 2.30, we had a storm of hail and rain, with a little thunder and lightning, but it was nothing to signify, and our roof kept out the wet very fairly; still we got a little damp about the feet. "Tommy" had made himself comfortable in small huts, and no one seemed any the worse, though a little cold and a trifle short till the sun came out; and Lance-Corporal Borthwick provided us with such a breakfast as we had not anticipated—Oxford sausages, liver and bacon, and chops, "hot-and-hot," and plenty of them—this, with Danish butter and honey, put us all into good humour, and the thought of papers and letters by the return convoy was very cheering. Our senior Major was heard to remark that he did not care about the *letter* part of the business, what he wanted was "Bacon—lots of bacon! that's the stuff to keep a fellow going." While breakfast was going on, poor Booth was carried off in a "dhooly" with a convoy of sick and wounded; he was very plucky, but I think feels being sent back a good deal. This leaves us more short-handed in officers than ever, and we wish Wilkinson could get up to us.

We could see the 2nd Column bivouacing down in the lower slope (western), close to the ruins of the walled village of Sirhi; their reconnoitring parties found a force of the enemy holding a place not far off down another spur, and they are going for them to-day, I believe. We are all getting sick of our inactivity here, and long for a move.

Some of the men have been showing slight symptoms of scurvy, so preserved vegetables were issued yesterday and to-day, and we also sent foraging parties down to some fields of Indian corn and pumpkins, and they have just come back staggering under bags full of pumpkins or vegetable marrows, which will prove most acceptable. A snowstorm came on about 3 p.m., lasting for an hour, degenerating into a drizzle, but it cleared by the evening, and we had Colonel Sym, our column commander, Major Watson, brigade-major, and Captain Lucas, Commissariat boss, to dinner with us at 5.30 p.m., and we managed to give them a very fair repast, and had a most successful "sing-song" after, to which several other officers came, and nearly all the "Tommies," some of whom sang good songs; we did not get to bed till 9 p.m., the latest evening yet!

October 13th.—This morning there was a lot of ice till just past 8 a.m. on the roof of our bivouacs, and it is snowing hard again.

We had several visitors to-day, including General M'Queen and Staff, Colonel Gatacre, Colonel Lovett, R.E., Mason, Colonel Ommaney, Mr. Cunningham, C.S., Hon. Major Nawab Afzul Jung of Hyderabad Deccan, Mr. Apcar, *Times* correspondent, Deputy-Surgeon-General Thornton (who was with us at the relief of Arrah, and sent his love to General Oldfield), the Chaplain, &c.

The General inspected us and our bivouac, and was much pleased; he was also greatly interested in the details of our fight on the 6th inst., and when saying good-bye to Colonel Vincent, added, "Please tell your officers and men how much pleased I am with what they have done, and that I will make a point of giving them some more work to do when we go down to Trund, for I am sure they will do it well." Colonel Vincent mentioned that Heuston, our doctor, and Cherry had each bagged a man with their revolvers, when he turned with a grin to Heuston, and said, "Hardly the place for you in the front like that." So Cherry replied that Heuston had reported to him that he anticipated casualties, and thought it right to be on the spot. The General had no idea we had got so close, or had accounted for so many of the enemy. We put it down at 60—the enemy admit (according to spies) 50, so our estimate was not far wrong.

We took the *Times* correspondent to a spot where he could see the scene of the action, first phase, and explained it all to him, so I daresay we shall see something about it in the *Times*.

We gave most of the Staff a tip-top lunch, and they went away full of gratitude and good things.

We understand we are to stay here till the 17th, and then make a forward move, perhaps taking Muchaie on our way.

Neville is on the sick list with fever—he has been ailing more or less since the 7th inst.

Our missing man has turned up in Oghi Hospital, with sunstroke; he must have been off his head and wandered down the hill.

Fifty Goorkhas came to-day with their "kookries," climbed the trees and hacked down a heap of boughs, with which our men have erected good huts for themselves, and are now quite comfortable. The Staff all thought our shanty and dining table the best of the sort they have seen.

14th October.—A very cold night last night and cold morning to-day, but the sun has come out and warmed us up. Poor Neville goes back with a convoy to-day, invalided from continuous fever. The Colonel wired for Wilkinson to be sent up, *vice* Booth, who is fit for duty at Kuldunnah, so we hope to see the former in a day or two, for we know he will not lose any time, but, after all, he may be too late, for we hear that the Akazais and Hassanzais, two of the most powerful of the tribes opposed to us, are sending in Jirgas to sue for peace. Whether they will be able to comply with our terms or not it is impossible to say, but if they give in, we expect the other tribes will follow their example.

We believe Chancellor is making a raid to-day from Mana-ka-Dana. He has 460 men with two guns under his command there, and has mounted the C.O.'s St. George's flag on his entrenchment, and has instilled a wholesome dread of himself amongst his neighbours, who constantly send in deputations begging him not to shell their villages.

A telegraph line was laid from Headquarters to our bivouac to-day, and a photographer from Bourne and Shepherd came in the afternoon and took photos, amongst them one of our bivouac with a group of officers and men.

We also received an English mail and some *St. George's Gazettes* which were welcome. Our flock of mess sheep, originally six, has now dwindled down to one, and Lucas, our commissariat officer, has, in compassion on his loneliness, made him an honorary member of the commissariat flock.

15th October.—Yesterday evening, as it was very cold, we had a small fire after dinner to sit round, and the following wire was received from the Chief of the Staff:—"Colonel Vincent's report of affair on 6th inst. received, and the Major-General desires to express his appreciation of the manner in which the operation was conducted, and of the steadiness and dash shown by the troops engaged."

16th October.—It was Way's turn for a "daur" to-day, and off he went at 9 o'clock with C and E Companies, Tuite, Heard, the Sergeant-Major, and Mr. Wallace, and two Companies of the 5th Goorkhas, to complete the burning of a Pariari Saad village, Saidara, which had been partially burned a few days ago. Carter also went as intelligence officer. We expected no fighting, but heard and saw shooting going on, and a heliogram has just come that Mr. Wallace and two Goorkhas have been slightly wounded, they have got the village well alight, and will soon be returning, and an awful grind back they will have.

17th October.—After scribbling a line to you, I went down with Pennington to the Sikh lines, and watched the return of Way's army. First came the wounded, the bugle-major of the

* The news from this to the 21st was delayed in transmission, or would have appeared in our last number.

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Goorkhas, hit in the calf by a ricochet, able to walk; another Goorkha, hit in the head, a graze, was also able to walk a little, but was suffering from concussion; then, after an interval, came Mr. Wallace, very chirpy and smoking hard. He had been hit in the foot by a bullet fired from an elevation, and was carried in a dhooly, which took upwards of four hours to convey him from Saidara to where I met him, about three-and-a-half miles, but they had an ascent of 2,600ft. to make, and a very primitive road to traverse. Everyone was about as done as they could be by the time they arrived in camp. They had had a good deal of opposition, and had killed seven of the enemy, who as usual had carried off their wounded. It appears that small batches of the enemy, when driven out of their villages had hidden amongst rocks and patches of crops on the hillside, whence they fired on our folk whenever they had a tempting opportunity, and as some of them were armed with sniders and were evidently good shots, it is a marvel more damage was not done. No trophies worth taking were found, except the bamboo pole of the dhooly that was carried off by the murderers of Battye and Urmston, which proves the complicity of the village in that affair.

Chancellor has erected quite a scientific fort at Mana-ka-Dana, and flies the C.O.'s St. George's flag proudly thereon. He is eagerly waiting for permission to descend on the village of Bilandkote and kill, burn, and destroy there, for it is full of blacks who have been active against us, and a lot of the enemy yesterday were seen retreating thither, but he is not permitted to act until the whole tribe shall have an opportunity of sending in a Jirga.

Pennington and Oakes, with G and H Companies, are leaving camp just now to bring in a convoy of provisions to last till the 21st, which looks as if we were to move off soon. We are all heartily sick of lying here doing nothing, but make an occasional raid on a village.

18th October.—After breakfast, Buchanan and I started off (under escort of the Sappers and Miners, under Buston, R.E.), on a visit to Headquarters and the bivouacs of the 2nd and 3rd Columns; heard little news, but everyone seems to think we shall remain here till the 26th, and that we shall certainly destroy the two forts at Trund, whether they give in or not the Nawab of Trund has written two cheeky letters to the General, so his doom is sealed. It looks as if the niggers were hanging back in the hope that we shall be driven out by snow, but if we are, which does not at present look likely, we can go down into the warm valleys below, such as Trund, and be as jolly there as possible.

Booth rejoined us here to-day, all right again, so poor Wilkinson will have to wait till Neville is fit to go to Kuldunnah—the fates seem against him. Malet leaves Bombay to-day to join us and ought to be with us in a few days.

19th October.—Late last night, a telegram came for our Headquarters and two companies to go to Mana-ka-Dana. They accordingly went at 10.30 a.m., leaving G and H Companies, under Major Cherry. Soon after they had started, a wire came ordering the whole column to march to-morrow for Mana-ka-Dana, being relieved by the 2nd Column, so we suppose in a day or two we shall tackle Trund and blow up its two forts.

21st October, Trund.—The 1st Column marched into Mana-ka-Dana yesterday, and we first entertained Brigadier-General Channer and Staff at breakfast, and later, General M'Queen and Staff at lunch. We had also built them very nice houses, or rather huts, for all of which they professed themselves very grateful. It was a very raw, chilly evening, with a quantity of threatening clouds all round, and we made up our minds for snow or rain, but were let off. I don't think I ever was in such a dirty spot as Mana-ka-Dana. The soil is very light and very black, and was soon pounded up by our people and the animals, so that the whole atmosphere was full of fine, black dust, and we speedily began to look like an army of sweeps.

The men of C Company raised a cairn of stones over the grave of poor Scott, who was killed here on the 4th, and nailed a board, recording his death, to the tree close to which he fell.

This morning, the column marched at 6.30, the Sikhs having been sent off at 2 a.m. to try and surprise the village of Bilandkote, in which, I believe, they were successful, but they met with no opposition. Major Cherry had command of the rear guard, consisting of two companies of ours, and a very tedious march they had, as the road was vile, and the mules and their loads perpetually coming to grief. We are bivouaced about half-a-mile from Trund Fort, which we are to blow up to-morrow.

Bivouac of 1st Column, Hazara Field Force, Chir Mang.

25th October.—Yesterday, as some of the head men of the Paryari Sayads would not come in, it was determined to show them that their most remote strongholds were not beyond our reach, so we sent off a force at 8 a.m. in the following order:—3rd Sikhs, Khyber Rifles, Goorkhas, Seaforth Highlanders, Northumberland Fusiliers, and 2 guns Hazara Mountain Battery, while 2 screw guns 3-1 South Irish Division, R.A., under escort of 50 Northumberland Fusiliers and 50 Goorkhas, went on to the Bilandkote spur. We had an awful climb. The Sikhs burned the remote village of Kopra, and the Khyberees did the same kind office for Gurhi; a few shots were exchanged and four shrapnel fired, and some of the enemy killed and wounded. We lost none at the hands of the enemy, but poor Private S. Mole, F Company, was killed by a snake (Russell viper). It appears that one of the gun mules trod on the reptile, and Mole, who was fond of handing all such brutes, took it up and held it up to Captain Honnor, R.A., who cut it in two with his sword. It was then seen that Mole had been bitten on the forefinger of his left hand. He thought nothing of it, and did nothing, but marched on about a mile, then fell out and sat down by the pathside saying he felt faint. Booth spoke to him, saw the finger was a little swollen, so sent an apothecary to him, but he died in less than a quarter of an hour. General M'Queen fearing if he were buried here, that his grave might be desecrated after we leave, has sent the body into Oghi to be buried in the cemetery there.

The Khyberees took two waterproof sheets, a cape, two pairs of trousers, and a serge coat from the body of one of the enemy they had shot; these formed part of the load of a mule of ours which fell into the hands of the enemy on the night of the 5th.

When we returned to camp we found the energetic Malet had joined us and poor Pennington, who had gone to bathe, had fallen on the rocks, and so injured his left foot that he has been sent into Oghi to-day; the doctors do not know whether a bone has not been broken.

The Commander-in-Chief arrived here from Hindustan to-day; we furnished a fine guard of honour of 100 men under Chancellor, with Riddell and Booth, and after breakfast he inspected us in line in our bivouac, and made (a most unusual thing) a speech to us:—"Fifth Fusiliers, I am very glad to see you looking so well to-day, so very much better than you did the last time I saw you at Meean Meer, and I am very glad to hear from General M'Queen such a good account of the regiment. He tells me that there has not been a single case of insubordination since you came on service, that you have made light of every hardship and difficulty, and behaved as I knew the regiment always would. I congratulate Colonel Vincent on having such a fine body of men under him, and I congratulate the officers in having such a nice looking lot of men to command. There is no better regiment in her Majesty's service than the Northumberland Fusiliers. I wish you all every luck, and I only wish to goodness I was going on with you."

Heard has a bit of a sunstroke to-day, from the exposure of yesterday, when it was very hot, but is going on well.

26th October.—We marched to Maidan, a Nandihar village, seven miles distant, a stiff climb up the Debora spur, then a descent to the Nandihar river, and bivouaced in some rice fields, from which the crop was being cut, close to the village of Maidan. We had a delicious bathe in the river in the afternoon.

27th October.—A, B and C Companies, made up to 300 strong, under Colonel Vincent, with Major Cherry, marched eight miles on the Thakot road to Dubrai, where we bivouaced; this

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was a stiffish march, nearly all up hill, and we were a good deal delayed by the baggage animals of the Reserve Column (in front of us) being watered at a small stream and blocking the road. Rain came on about two miles from the end of our march, and we marched into Dubrai cloaked. A good deal of rain fell also during the evening and night.

28th October.—We remained at Dubrai and watched General Channer's force of 800 men marching down an intervening spur to Thakot, which they occupied with little or no opposition, and returned to their last night's bivouac by a fresh route along the river.

29th October.—Busy improving the road between Dubrai and Serai, where the Headquarters are bivouaced three miles off. We also watched the Khyber Rifles skirmishing, and some good shell practice by 3-1 South Irish Division, R.A.

30th October.—We sent off our baggage at daybreak to Maidan with C Company, and kept A and B Companies, two companies 3rd Sikhs, two guns 3-1 South Irish Division, R.A., and two guns Hazara Mountain Battery to cover the return of the Headquarters and General Channer's force. A Company and the guns were posted on the hill west of our bivouac, where our signal station is, and as no opposition was offered we were able to retire at 1.30 p.m., reaching Maidan about 4 p.m.

31st October.—We marched at 7.30 a.m. up a spur north-east of Maidan to Mazrai, on the borders of the Allai country for the "Fourth Phase" of the expedition, *i.e.*, the operations against the Allai country, which has never been entered by British troops, and is considered by the Allaiwals to be inaccessible. We had a very stiff march of five miles, ascending upwards of 4000 feet, and bivouaced on a bare rocky peak.

Immediately after our arrival General Channer sent word that he wanted two companies of the Fusiliers to accompany him on a reconnaissance, so Major Cherry took A and C Companies, and also a company of picked shots from the Suffolk Regiment and one from the Sussex, and went about three miles in the direction of the Ghorapher pass, and found the enemy holding two positions on the spur leading to the Ghorapher pass on the Chela mountain. With a couple of men Major Cherry reconnoitred to within 300 or 400 yards of the first position, but was not fired on.

1st November.—About 8 a.m. we started for the Ghorapher pass, preceded, as far as the knoll reached by General Channer yesterday, by the picked shots of the Suffolk and Sussex Regiments—or the "Mixed Pickles," as they are called. From this point the Fusiliers took up the advance. A Company, with Riddell and Isacke, and H Company, under Malet, forming the fighting line. We had at first a stiff climb through thick bushes, and reached successively the enemy's first and second positions only to find them abandoned by the enemy, who fell back gradually as we advanced.

After passing the second position General Channer ordered a halt, and, seeing the extremely difficult ground we should have to pass over, wished to push the Khyber Rifles ahead, but Colonel Vincent remonstrated, so we were allowed to continue in advance, the Khyberees to be called up to clear the jungle on our left if necessary.

Our advance now led up a long, narrow and thickly wooded spur for about 1200 yards with a deep khud densely wooded, and here and there quite precipitous, on our left, and rough broken ground overgrown with bushes and a steep descent on our right. At the end of the spur was the Ghorapher pass, a position of natural strength of which it is impossible to exaggerate; on the left it was a sheer precipice, screened by a few tall pines; in front, a series of huge crags, piled one on the top of the other, and terminated in a plateau, on which we could see a *sungar*. On the right the face of the hill was a mass of crags and precipices, the sort of ground one expects to meet with when after ibex. This position was seen to be strongly held by the enemy, when we commenced our advance up the spur led by A Company, with a few scouts a few paces in front, closely supported by H Company under Malet. We had only covered about half the distance when fire was opened on us from a few paces off on our left, and in a very short time two of the scouts, Boe and Gilbert fell, one on each side of Major Cherry, the former severely wounded by a bullet through the thigh, and the latter mortally by a shot in the left shoulder; he, poor fellow, behaved very pluckily, and though suffering much pain kept up his heart as best he could.

General Channer now seeing that the enemy meant fighting, of which we were not certain before, ordered a halt, so that the artillery could shake the defence, and to allow the Khyberees to take up their position on our left. Meanwhile, we sat down, attended to the wounded and had something to eat.

When the artillery had shelled the rocks above us, we advanced, Khyberees on the left, Fusiliers on the right.

The Khyberees' system of clearing the wood, if not quite in accordance with our ideas on the subject, is very effectual; they rush on, yelling, shouting, beating tom-toms, and blowing away at their pipes, all the time keeping up a continuous fire perfectly unaimed, for indeed there is little or nothing to be seen of the enemy, who keep behind cover and frequently up in the trees. In this way they advanced on our left till the foot of the pass was reached, and then along with our men commenced such an attack as no one who witnessed it will ever forget; indeed the uproar was hellish. The roar of the guns down on a spur below, the scream of the shells, their bursting overhead, the crashing of the great rocks hurled down on us by the enemy, added to the continuous musketry fire, the yells of the Khyberees, the cheers of our men, and the defiant shouts of the Allaiwals above, with an accompaniment of tom-toms and Khyber pipes, made up such a concert as only a soldier can appreciate. The mere physical exertion of scaling up the cliffs was enormous, but when we remembered that our attack was delivered in full view of the whole of the force, and that it would never do to be left behind by our more nimble friends, the Khyberees, we all did our level best and made a record. Eventually the summit was reached in different places by groups of Khyberees and Tommies, and we charged along the level ridge of the hill for about a mile from the pass itself; then we re-formed and awaited orders, the enemy having retreated out of sight. Time, 11.30 a.m. The Khyberees now executed a Kuttack war dance to the intense amusement of our men.

At 12 noon General Channer arrived, and congratulated Major Cherry on the splended style in which we had carried the position, and asked to be furnished at once with the names of the 10 British soldiers first on the ridge. This was accordingly done, and I now give them below in the order in which they reached the top:—

1st, Lance-Corporal James Hay, F Company
2nd, Private William Hill, A Company
3rd, Private J. O'Donnell, A Company
4th, Lance-Sergeant Jas. Thompson, E Company
5th, Private W. Brown, D Company
6th, Sergt. Geo. Buckeland, King's Dragoon Guards
7th, Private W. Oakley, G Company
8th, Sergeant-Major J. Fraser
9th, Private S. Jones, A Company
10th, Colour-Sergeant Bartlett, D Company

The officers who were with the above were Major Cherry, Lieutenant Riddell, and Surgeon Heuston, M.S. The last named, our "fighting doctor," was actually the first European of all to reach the ridge! he is always to the front when there is anything going on. It is believed that some of the above men, possibly four of them, have been recommended for the Distinguished Service Medal, and well they deserve it, for in addition to the enemy, whom they could see in large numbers on the ridge and occupying the crags, the ridge itself and a *sungar* visible thereon, it was impossible to tell how many might not be behind them, and in no part of the ascent was it possible to advance in any formation, or otherwise than singly, generally using hands and knees to creep up the rocks, or to crawl along a narrow ridge, a fall from which meant broken bones at least. Many were the narrow escapes, men had their helmets, canteens, and coats shot through, and we presented a very ragged appearance when we did reach our goal.

When we had carried the heights two sections of E Company were left as escort to the wounded, and ordered to follow the regiment. This they tried to do, but after a gallant struggle with the dhoolies amid the rocks, the Kahars bearing them gave in, and flatly declared that they could and would go no

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further; then Tommy came to the front like a brick, and there and then took up the dhoolies, and in reliefs carried them right up to the top. This "fetched" General M'Queen almost as much as our storming of the hill, for he saw our men would not be beat at anything they saw had to be done.

After a halt on the ridge for a snack, we moved off in search of water, passing over snow, which we chewed to allay our thirst, and soon came to an excellent water supply, and after replenishing our bottles, moved on to a ridge parallel to the "Chel" mountain and to its north, which I shall call the Bhab ridge. Here we were ordered to halt and bivouac for the night—a cold, bare looking spot it was, with a scanty growth of weeds, now all dried up and dead from the frost, and with frequent rootings made by red bears in search of food.

Feeling rather tired from the day's work, we had just laid down for a rest when Major Cherry received orders to move down the hillside to the north with A and H Companies, and burn some huts, apparently two in number, that could be seen through the trees, and in which it was thought the enemy might collect to "snipe" at us during the night. Accordingly we started, having previously received permission to burn all houses we might find—as we expected there was a regular village there—and sure enough it was the village of Bhab, consisting of 25 houses, some of them very substantially built, and which took us a long time to get properly alight, but we eventually had a grand blaze, and returned without firing a shot.

Then commenced a night not to be forgotten in a hurry by any of those who marched with us this morning from Mazrai, not that we had any trouble from the enemy, for he had apparently had enough of us for the day, but the enemy we had to suffer from was cold and hunger. We had marched after a hurried breakfast, taking a snack in our havresacks and canteens, but had no great coats or blankets, and our baggage did not commence to appear till 11 a.m. next day. So officers and men huddled shivering in their "khaki claes"* round the fire, toasting one side till the other froze, and then changing rounds, cracking jokes the while, and fighting their battle over again; this went on all night for the men, but some of the officers' servants turned up about 11 p.m., with bundles of blankets and coats, and these being shared amongst us, we spent a hungry but warm night.

2nd November.—When morning came the ground was white and hard frozen, mussucks frozen solid, and a light snow was falling, for winter has now set in, and we are at an elevation of between 9,000 and 10,000 feet; it was a lovely morning, with a wonderful panorama of snowclad mountains all round, our nearest neighbours being the Kohistan ranges, and the most distant the Hindoo Koosh.

The first thing in the morning Isacke took 50 men to try and bring in baggage, and got back half starved in the afternoon; Heard with a like number of men had to cover a party of Hazara coolies making a road which was never used and his party got no food for many hours; Tuite, with a hundred men had to make a road up to and from the water for our baggage animals, should they ever get so far. Then Colonel Vincent had to take some companies and go with General Channer on a reconnaissance, when they had some fighting, and shot a few of the enemy. We, at the same time sent out a small patrol of six men to cover the reconnaissance, and they bagged three of the enemy; and then, on the return of the reconnaissance, as a body of about 30 of the enemy were seen to be following, a second patrol of 12 under Colour-Sergeant Sherlock was hurriedly organized, and crept out, and succeeded in shooting three more of the enemy, including a Mollah whose tulwar, belts and equipment were brought into camp, being very complete of their kind.

In all these patrols Private William Hill, A Company, one of our most energetic transport assistants, and already possessed of two war medals is sure to be prominent; he is a splendid shot, and has already bagged eight of the enemy to his own rifle, all authenticated cases, and some at long distances. There are others quite as keen never to miss a chance of a shot at the enemy.

* Our "khaki claes" were the subject of an amusing song by one of the men at our "sing songs."

This afternoon we had a sad parade of A Company to bury poor Gilbert, who died this morning. He was one of the cooks of the company, and had obtained permission to accompany the advance as there was a chance of a fight; we had to take precautions to hide his grave for fear of its desecration after leaving, and consequently after smoothing all down, and removing every trace of a disturbance of the soil, we made a large fire over all.

3rd November.—At 8 a.m., three Companies (B, C, and G), under Colonel Vincent, with Majors Cherry and Chancellor, and Lieutenants Tuite and Booth, marched off and joined the force under General Channer, with whom we descended the mountain side for eight miles and nearly 5,000 feet of descent to the Allai village of Pokal, which we carried and burned after a good sharp resistance. There were many curiously carved articles of furniture in the village, and other curiosities, but we could not carry away anything but the lightest mementos of the day. At 12.45 commenced our return march, a very stiff and arduous climb in a hot sun; at first we were not harassed by the enemy to any extent, but as the afternoon wore on they collected in great numbers, and kept up a heavy fire on our rear guard, composed of the Seaforth Highlanders and Khyber Rifles. On reaching the foot of the slope below the burnt village of Bhab we halted for water, and a rest, and were met by our ponies, on which we mounted exhausted Tommies, and made the best of our way into camp, sending off H Company, under Malet, to the assistance of the rear guard; they got in five good volleys into a body of the enemy and a little independent firing sent them off into the woods, and earned the gratitude of the Khyberees, who were hard pressed at the time.

We noticed crowds of vultures all about the spot, which had come to feast on the bodies of the enemy killed during yesterday's reconnaissance and by our patrols; these patrols, by giving the enemy an idea of the power and accuracy of our rifles are of much service in preventing the constant firing into camp at night, which is so harassing to our men.

The enemy admitted a loss of over 80 killed in to-day's proceedings, and furnished a list of the dead subsequently. The wounded must have been about 240. Our loss was one Goorkha killed, one Highlander, one Goorkha, and three Khyberees wounded.

Pokal village was a large, compactly built village or town, with a lofty square stone tower, which was blown up by Captain Buston, R.E. The loss of the village, furniture, crops, stacks of timber, &c., must represent a very large sum, and the prestige of the place disappeared into the air with the ruins of their boasted tower. Arsala Khan was the Khan of Pokal, and was anxious to give in, but his son, Ghazi Khan, would not, and headed the resistance against us, aided by Budmashes from Thakot and the neighbourhood; they were simply maddened at our proceedings, and vow to have vengeance on us when retiring.

4th November.—To-day the force retired to Mazrai in Nandihar territory, and our return was a very ticklish job. As soon as daylight appeared, so did the enemy hanging about and "sniping" away at our outpost sentries; we moved off with our baggage at 8 a.m., the 3rd Sikhs, who were bivouaced close to us, relieving our outposts. Our difficulties soon began, for we found the mule road up the hill from the Headquarter camp a mass of ice, and the poor brutes could not keep their feet up the steep ascent, so that we had to pick up the road with bayonets, and officers and men tore up the earth and covered the road with it, and in this way we managed to keep the animals going. We marched parallel to the baggage on any track we could find, as there were signs of the enemy collecting from all quarters, and there was no knowing when an attack might not be made. Thus we reached Gorapher pass, and here we found the General (M'Queen), who told Colonel Vincent that, as we had had the honour of leading the attack, so we were to have the honour of covering the withdrawal of the force. After all the troops and baggage had filed through the pass, two guns, 3-1 South Irish Division, R.A., and four companies Fusiliers were to remain at the pass, open a heavy fire on the enemy whenever he showed,

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and then, after a time, when the road was clear the guns were to be withdrawn, and take up a fresh position below, ready to shell the pass, then the companies of "ours" were to be gradually withdrawn, leaving only 10 men on the pass. These 10 were to fire a few volleys into the enemy, and if any showed close at hand in the open, they were to be charged, and after this the 10 men were to rush down the pass as fast as they could and rejoin the companies. This was the programme, and Colonel Vincent, with Major Way, and A, E, G, and H Companies, under Riddell, Heard, Booth, and Malet proceeded to carry it out, and were fortunate enough to do so without loss, except one broken leg; the enemy pressed them very hard, the jungle on the left being full of them, and they had also begun to creep round our right by the rocks we had scaled on the 1st inst. Colour-Sergeant Bartlett was left in command of the 10 men who remained to the last, and who were Lance-Corporal Bradford, Privates Flaherty, Denning, S. Jones, Sykes, Joseph Thompson, Litchfield, Judge, Skelly and McDonald, all of A Company.

The moment these men withdrew from the ridge it was occupied by the enemy, who opened a heavy fire on our men moving off below, and hurled big boulders down on them, in avoiding one of these one of the men of A Company unfortunately fell on the rocks, and fractured both bones of his leg; he was now in great peril, as the dhoolies were in advance, and out of sight, but Surgeon Heuston picked him up, and carried him on his back some distance under heavy fire, and so did two privates—Brown by name—and afterwards he was carried between two of them on their clasped hands till out of fire. All this was done under heavy firing.

Meanwhile the guns were not idle, and their second shell was seen to plump right into the middle of a large group of the enemy on the ridge, who made tracks; but the rocks were now full of them, and they got a good peppering, which prevented them from following up our men very closely, and after descending the hill for about 1,000 yards we passed through the Ghoorkas, who now took up the duties of rear guard. The enemy followed at a distance—at least a good many of them who had come from Thakot; for it was their nearest way home, and as they passed some little distance from camp, Chancellor took out his company and treated them to a few volleys, which constrained them to leave some of their number behind, whom we saw the vultures looking up next morning. We only had two shots fired into our camp during the night, and they did no harm; our outposts just fired one shot to show they were on the *qui vive*, and that seemed to be enough.

5th November.—Marched to Maidan, in Nandihar. We furnished the rear guard to the column, and by making a show of them on the hill above camp escaped any "sniping" shots; not so the reserve column, who followed us, for they were fired into. We had a very dusty march, and enjoyed a bathe afterwards.

6th November.—At Maidan. To-day was chiefly devoted to the washing of ourselves and our clothes, with very manifest results.

7th November.—Another idle day at Maidan; we all expected to have been at Dilbori to-day, but there is some complication with the Chagarzais, who lived beyond the Muchaie peak, and also on the other side of the Indus. However, as they did not interfere with us when we were at Chittabut and ascended the Muchaie, we think it rather hard lines to quarrel with them now; but then we are not "Politicals," and don't understand these little minutiæ.

8th November.—Marched to Chir Mang. We were again the rear guard to the force, so had to wait till every man and animal was well across the Nandihar river, and then set out and slowly climbed the Dabora spur at 11 a.m.—a hot and dusty march, without incident beyond a discussion between some of us as to which was the Muchaie peak. The "Doubtful One" (let us call him) declared a certain peak to be Muchaie, he was contradicted by the "Positive One," who said another was, pointing it out, and repeated "I *know* that is Muchaie." "How do you *know?*" asks the "Doubtful One." "Because it is much higher than any other," is the reply, and we all fell back. Shortly after this the "Positive One," who had requested us to "register" this miserable, got-up joke, remembered he was field officer of the day, and said "ta-ta," and gaily titupped off to camp, where we found him quite recovered, and he casually observed that a good supply of "Bull Dog" ale had come in, and I think he had taken a hair of that dog!

We had another diminution in our numbers here, for Cherry found orders awaiting him to quit and join the 1st Battalion at Colchester, and that he was to have a passage by the troopship of the 17th. So after lunch he departed on his woolly pony, half smothered in a miscellaneous collection of baggage amid a parting cheer from us all.

We hear that the manner of our capturing the Ghorapher pass has made a vast impression on the natives of all classes, and that now they have made a pun on the name of Ghorapher (horse turn back), and call it Goratie (turned by the white men), and more to the same effect. Mail time, so adieu,

Yours ever,
"BOB."

THE WRONG WALL.

AN EXPERIENCE IN CHINA.

IT was almost dusk when the Mukden-Peking train passed slowly through the gap in the Great Wall of China near Shan-hai-kwan. Fortunately there was still sufficient light to give a glimpse of that massive structure as it wound its tortuous way up a mountain side, before finally tumbling into the sea, having traversed close on 2,000 miles of country.

After being in Peking a few days I set off on the customary excursion to get a closer and better view of this remarkable work, combining with it a visit to the Ming tombs. In 1368 the Mings succeeded the Yuan dynasty of Mongols as rulers of the Celestial Empire. They in their turn were supplanted by the Manchus in 1644, after seventy years of warfare, which dynasty occupied the Dragon throne until the recent revolution. Of the sixteen Ming sovereigns thirteen are buried at the foot of the T'ien Shou mountains near Nan-K'ou.

From Hsi-chih-mén, a station near the outer wall of Peking, I took a train to Nan-K'ou, arriving there in time for an early lunch at a small rambling Chinese inn "in foreign style." The proprietor, a cheery round-faced Chinaman with blue clothes and a pigtail, advised me to go to the Ming tombs that day and to the Wall by the five o'clock train the next morning. Such early rising sounded like manœuvres, but I acquiesced.

It was hot, distinctly hot, and nearly midday; so I asked my adviser how I could cover the ten miles to the tombs except on foot.

"You can take "chair" or "donkey."

"Are there no ponies?"

"No. My think you better take chair." That meant larger profit for him and less exertion for me; but I had seen that chair, a wooden one, slung on poles, to be carried by four lusty, grunting, and expectorating Chinamen. Also I had visions of the one and only occasion when I have been "carried," and the subsequent greeting from two certain officers as I alighted, a greeting which was as unexpected as it was uncomplimentary.

A fair-sized donkey was produced, which was not a dignified mount, but it could at any rate carry my camera and other toys. I started to walk (and I remember walking most of the way) with the donkey driven behind me by a dirty Mongolian boy who kept up a surprising amble and incessantly chuckled away to his charge throughout a very hot and dusty afternoon.

The first part of the way was along a rough boulder-strewn track through a monotonously brown country—a pale irritating brown, far worse than the Punjab brown, and only occasionally relieved by young crops and blue clothed country folk. The second part was paved with large uneven slabs of stone and lined for some distance with massive statues of old-time Mandarins and of animals alternately prone and standing. At intervals there were curious Chinese gateways, quite decorative in design, on one of which I read the inscription:—"Mandarins and others please alight." I regret I only discovered

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the meaning of those weird ideographs after riding through on the donkey.

The tombs are set at the foot of an amphitheatre of hills.

THE AVENUE OF STONE FIGURES LEADING TO THE MING TOMBS.

Eventually we arrived at the main one, into which admittance could only be gained with some patience or considerable pence. In every Chinese temple or tomb I saw there were many courtyards and gateways at each of which a Chinaman, oily but arrogant, sometimes insolent, occasionally humorous, demanded fabulous sums of money before unlocking the gate, not for the upkeep of the place but for his own pocket. Another favourite trick of these guardians is to change a dollar and give in return 100 cents, whereas the proper value is about 116 cents.

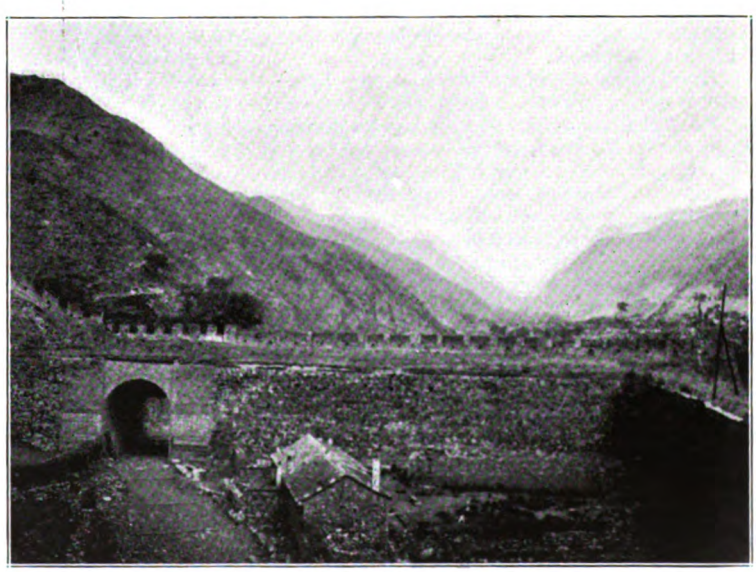
This tomb was no exception to the others, either in its personnel or appearance. All was in a state of decay. Weeds grew rampant on marble steps and galleries. Even the yellow tiles on the roof were half obliterated by a border of long brown grass. It was a day one would gladly forget, had it not been for the spectacle of an enraged American who had paid 60 cents to enter the precincts, whereas I had paid nothing to enter and little to depart.

In the evening, the hotel proprietor told me, to my joy, that a "railway construction" train would leave at 7 o'clock the next morning, which would give me ample time to see the Great Wall and to catch the 11 o'clock train to Peking from ——— mentioning a station near the Wall. All the other visitors—a quaint assortment of several nationalities besides British—decided to go at 5 o'clock, a quite unnecessary exhibition of early morning activity.

After breakfast a hotel "boy" came over to the station with me to get my ticket and to remind me for the tenth time that I was to get out at ———, again that dreadful word, sounding just like the name of all the other stations on that short length of line. Passengers were evidently not expected, and the ticket office was closed. So I started without one. The train, except for the tiny dirty armour-plated guardsvan in which I stood (for there were no seats) consisted of several trucks full of materials for the further construction of the line, all being pushed up hill to the Pass by a snorting American engine, whose sides simply bristled with little wheels and driving bands.

In this we gradually ascended the valley between steep, bare and rugged mountains, somewhat resembling those in the Khyber Pass in their general air of bleakness and inhospitality. After an hour or so we emerged from a tunnel, and there before me was the Wall, the Great Wall of China! From my childhood I had heard of this wonderful Wall. Even in those remote ages it seemed that there was some mystery about it, that it was no relation to any ordinary wall, not even to that sacred garden wall where nets were spread over peach and apricot trees to imprison venturesome boys and sparrows. Now I was not only to see it, but to stand on it, to walk on it. Here indeed was something to rank with St. Mark's at Venice, the Taj Mahal at Agra, or the ruins of Pompeii. Yes, that must be the Wall. It was crenellated, furnished with towers and a massive gateway, and stretched far up the mountains on both sides of the valley.

The train stopped. I pointed at the wall and made other wild gesticulations to some Chinese coolies. They uttered strange sounds, nodded their heads excitedly and appeared to agree with me. So I left the station and passed under the gateway on to the wall. Everything seemed good and solid, and the view was fine. Even its few trees made a neighbouring village more picturesque and less brown than its neighbours. The steps up the wall were large and steep, but I scrambled on despite the heat, determined to reach the highest point. Somehow the wall seemed smaller than I had expected, neither did I see any of the early train tourists or hear their voices. Probably they had gone up the other and easier side, whereas I had crossed the valley. At last I reached the summit. From here the wall should have been visible for miles, crawling like a snake up hill and down dale. But this one bent at right angles, winding for half a mile to another peak, whence it plunged down into the valley, only to perform a similar march on the far side, a fact which the tunnel had previously obscured from view. Conviction now seized me that I was wasting all this rhapsody on a village wall! How I cursed my laziness and that closed ticket office! Through my glasses I could see the dim outline of the real Wall some miles further up the valley. Despondently I clambered down past that village, now so brown and ugly, and on to the station. It was after ten o'clock when I got there and found a station master who could speak English. Why hadn't he been there before?



THE GATEWAY IN THE "WRONG WALL."

To reach the Great Wall was now impossible; the train from there to Peking did not stop before Nan-K'ou, and bribery, for

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once in China, was of no avail. By starting immediately for Nan-K'ou I might catch the train there. It was imperative that I should, for it was the only one to Peking that day. Besides, there was all my packing to be done, and early the next morning I had to leave for Shanghai to catch my boat. If I missed that train I should miss my boat; should be absent without leave; forfeit pay and service; be court-martialled perhaps!!

With such thoughts and visions I tore along the railway line, the subject of amazed amusement to every one I met. At last the station came in sight. At the same time the rumbling of the train behind me could be heard growing ever louder and louder. It beat me on the post by half a length, but I caught it when it stopped. We will draw a veil over the laughter and sarcasm of all the other travellers in that train.

After all, as I said before, it was only dusk at Shan-hai-kwan.

"TIM WAPITI."

ELEVEN YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE 1ST BATTALION FIFTH FUSILIERS FROM 1855 UNTIL 1866.

(BY J. C. BISHOP, LATE CORPORAL, 5TH FUSILIERS).

(*Concluded from page 160*).

After arrival we were duly warned by "Keys" that we were on no account to laugh on the main guard when the final "Amen" was said at night, when locking up the Tower, or heavy punishment would follow.

On the 13th July the Regiment was presented with new colours by His late Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge in front of the Horse Guards in the presence of some thousands of spectators, and the usual ceremonies were gone through, including the speeches. In the evening the sergeants gave a large ball in the city.

A grand review was held in Hyde Park at which their Royal Highnesses the then Prince and Princess of Wales were present, and drove in a carriage down the front of the line; amongst the troops present were the regiments of Life Guards. This was a grand spectacle as there were such a large number of people present.

The Guards having returned to England, we were ordered to Woolwich in September, and no infantry having been quartered there for some years, the Royal Artillery did not like being turned out of the front barracks facing the "Ha, Ha," but that block we occupied.

The boards of orders in the sentry boxes contained a long list of orders and one of them was very annoying to us, viz.:—"No persons are allowed to smoke passing sentries"—and there were a good many of them—so one day one of the lads, knowing it was no use bailing up a private—caught one in fairly high rank (not one of the FIFTH) and requested him to put his cigar out, and though he was one that should have known better—he asked to see the sentries' orders for doing so, and looking at it he found the man was correct. In less than three hours that order was expunged from all the boards.

His (late) Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief held a field day, and after the conclusion of it was proceeding to the officers' mess. Now the main guard, of which Sergeant Ward of ours was in command that day, fell in to give him the usual compliments—on the roadway beyond the asphalte pavement—its usual place, but the roadway being dirty His Royal Highness passed of course on the pavement, and in rear of the guard, therefore received no compliments. Up rushes one of the staff and says, "Sergeant! why did you not present arms to His Royal Highness?" He was told the reason why but he ordered Ward under arrest. However he was soon released by the regimental authorities when things were explained to those who should have known better. The guard fell in close to the guard room after this.

While we were here the lance-sergeants had their food at the sergeants' mess without any additional expense to them, the cost being defrayed from the mess funds; and the men purchased a large number of small Swiss pendulum clocks which were being sold at 1/- each, until there must have been a couple of hundred of them ticking away, when they became a perfect nuisance and soon disappeared.

I think the "Ha, Ha" and its vicinity must have been waiting for some soldiers who had not much else to do except repair it, for it was fatigue parties, day after day, and they never seemed to be satisfied with the number of men the Regiment could provide, making paths, trimming shrubs, hedges and cutting turf. The park sergeant, as they called him, who was superintending the work, use to call out, "Go on with sodding," until it became a regular bye-word amongst the men. Complaints were made about and subsequently at Birr we received some working pay.

The Regiment was dressing one Saturday morning for General's Inspection when we heard a terrible explosion, some portions of the ceiling coming down and we thought that the Arsenal had blown up; directly afterwards an order came that we were to fall in on parade at once. We were hurried down to the railway station, the whole of the passengers turned out of the carriages and we were put in them and off to Erith, four miles—where two boats and some magazines had exploded, and had blown out a large gap of the embankment, but luckily the tide was out.

Tools and sandbags were brought up from the Arsenal, and with the assistance of a large gang of railway navvies in addition to the whole of the troops the embankment was repaired. It was just touch and go as the tide was coming in, and if we had not succeeded the whole country round for miles would have been under water. We left a strong picquet there that night to watch it and to prevent the thousands of people that came down from London on the following day from going near it. Those employed on Saturday were paid 2/- and those on Sunday 4/-.

On the 9th March, 1865, we embarked on board the troopship *Urgent*, landed in Dublin thence by train to Birr, King's County, Ireland. Here we had that most disagreeable—if not the most disagreeable—duty of being at an election at Tullamore where we were both well and illtreated.

I had the pleasure of receiving my second instalment of Lucknow prize money £1 4s., and I suppose I may say the last as I have had none since.

The Regiment here had to mourn the sad loss of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, who was murdered while on a shooting excursion.

From Birr we proceeded to the Curragh where the usual field days were much in evidence, and now the Fenian trouble having started the Regiment was scattered, Headquarters to Athlone, two Companies to Dublin, and two under command of Major Bigge, with Colour-Sergeants Browning and Goodman to Castlebar, where the Regiment had been once before, in 1829.

A troop of the 12th Lancers were here also, and on St. George's Day, after a parade, athletic sports were held, amongst which was a sergeants' race, which I had the pleasure of winning, Colour-Sergeant Goodman being a good second. In the evening a dance was held in the canteen and a very enjoyable evening spent with our numerous guests.

Major Bigge, having entered into the state of holy matrimony, Lieutenant-Colonel Milman assumed command of the Detachment, and shortly after Colonel Master left the Regiment, and Colonel Roberts from the 28th Foot took his place.

The Regiment was now ordered to India and assembled at the Curragh where, as the number of married men was increased and the accommodation for them small, eight and ten families were put up in each hut to their great discomfort.

And now, as Mr. Wallace has so kindly come forward and given his story of his own and the Regiment's doings from the year 1866, I will conclude with the hope that, as there are some of the Old and Bold still living who can go back prior to the year in which I started, 1855, they will follow the example of Mr. Wallace and myself and do likewise ere it is too late.

If there are errors, as I have no doubt there are, my readers must recollect, that with the exception of dates, the names of many of the officers and men are from memory, and this, as I stated in the beginning, is not so bright at 71 as it was when I was some years younger. Wishing you all every happiness, I am one of your old comrades for 26 years,

JAMES C. BISHOP.

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THE DIGEST OF SERVICE.

(Continued from April, 1913, Supplement.)

The Boers sent a few shells into the camp from long range, but as soon as our guns came into action they moved off rapidly. On the 6th heard of occupation of Pretoria by the force under Lord Roberts. Kruger fled eastwards by the railway line.

June 7th ... ... to Heilbron ... ... 15 miles

During this march we came across some Boers, who were soon driven off by the advanced troops, and our rearguard, under Captain Turner, also had some fighting; no casualties in the FIFTH.

We found the Highland Brigade were not so badly off for provisions after all, but Methuen's force is now to march towards Kroonstadt and to bring back a convoy of supplies for the Heilbron garrison.

June 9th ... ... to Elandslaagte ... ... 6 miles

Boers attacked our left flanking parties on south.

June 10th ... ... to Wachtenbeetje ... ... 13 miles

June 11th ... ... to Honing Kopje ... ... 12 miles

The Battalion was escort to the ox convoy and watched from a distance the rest of the force turning the Boers off the kopje in the afternoon before we could bivouac.

June 12th ... ... to Katbosch ... ... 17 miles

Next morning a train arrived with supplies from Kroonstadt, which was 13 or 14 miles south.

June 14th ... ... to Rhenoster Bridge ... ... 15 miles

June 15th ... ... to Kopjes Station ... ... 4 miles

June 17th.—Captain and Adjutant C. E. Fishbourne rejoined; after being wounded at Belmont he had been sent to England.

Lieutenant Reid and 20 Northumberland Volunteers joined from England.

June 18th ... ... to Groenvlei ... ... 14 miles

June 19th.—Soon after we started we were shelled by the Boers under De Wet near Elandslaagte. After the guns and mounted troops had driven them off we proceeded and bivouacked at Elandslaagte (7 miles). The 2nd Battalion Royal Highlanders marched on to Heilbron with the convoy of supplies. Part of the force remained at Elandslaagte under Lieutenant-Colonel Money until the 25th, when they marched into Heilbron (6 miles).

June 26th ... ... to Zwavelkrans ... ... 12 miles

June 27th ... ... to Paardekraal ... ... 14 miles

July 1st ... ... to another Paardekraal ... 11 miles

July 5th ... ... to Waai Hoek ... ... 11 miles

July 6th.—The Battalion, with 2 guns and 2 Squadrons Imperial Yeomanry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Money, was dered to take an empty convoy to Kroonstadt and return,

and marched ... to Jagdvlagte ... ... 6 miles

July 7th ... ... to Klipfontein ... ... 15 miles

July 8th ... ... to Kroonstadt ... ... 9 miles

July 9th ... ... to Klipfontein ... ... 9 miles

July 10th ... ... to Jagdvlagte ... ... 15 miles

July 11th ... ... to Waai Hoek ... ... 6 miles

July 12th ... ... to Quagga Spruit ... ... 7 miles with rest of force

July 13th ... ... to Batsfontein ... ... 14 miles „ „

July 14th ... ... to Kroonstadt ... ... 10 miles „ „

Orders were now received that all Lord Methuen's force was to proceed by train to Krugersdorp in the Transvaal. The FIFTH left in 2 trains late on the 15th and arrived at Krugersdorp on the evening of the 16th. We passed Major Sturges and a number of the 2nd Battalion of the FIFTH, who were garrisoning Vereeniging station after their release from Pretoria.

July 18th.—Headquarters and 5 Companies marched to Zwartrrans (6 miles), under General Douglas. Four Companies, under Captain F. C. Turner, escorted the convoy which went with another column under Lord Methuen. On 19th to Vaalbank (12 miles). The mounted troops were engaged with the enemy. Both columns joined here. On 20th to Wagenpad Spruit (12 miles). Mounted troops were again engaged. The country here is more mountainous.

July 21st.—Having heard that the Boers were holding Olifant's Nek in the Megaliesberg range Lord Methuen intended to attack from the south, and it was supposed that Major-General Baden Powell, who was at Rustenberg, would attack from the

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north. He, however, did not co-operate for some reason. The FIFTH was advanced guard and, before arriving at Olifant's Nek, was ordered to clear the Boers off a high hill in front of the pass. This we did and were complimented by Lord Methuen on the steadiness of our advance up the hill which was watched by the rest of the troops. Our casualties were one man killed and 2 wounded. One of the wounded belonged to the Volunteer Company which did its part in the attack very creditably. Lord Methuen having shelled the pass the Boers separated into three parties and made off taking their 2 guns with them. We then marched through Olifant's Nek, which would have been a hard nut to crack, if resolutely held, and bivouacked in a prettily wooded spot on the north side. We marched about 20 miles during the day.

July 23rd.—We countermarched to Wagenpad Spruit and next day to Vaalbank. On the 25th marched south towards the Krugersdorp Potchefstroom railway line, bivouacked at Witfontein, marching 15 miles. On the 26th to Bank Station where the Boers had wrecked a train lately. On the 27th to Wonderfontein (6 miles); on the 28th when about halfway to Frederickstadt station we found the Boers occupying some kopjes, and the mounted troops and guns were engaged, while the Battalion fired a few long range volleys. We covered about 20 miles before we reached bivouac near Frederikstadt station. On the 29th to Oudedorp (7 miles), and on the 30th to Potchefstroom (8 miles).

This made the twenty-fifth place the Battalion had slept at in the last 30 days.

On the 31st A, B, C, D Companies, with 2 guns and 2 squadrons Yeomanry, under Captain F. C. Turner, marched to Frederickstadt Station with empty waggons to meet a train of supplies from Krugersdorp. This force was engaged on the way with a party of Boers. No casualty in the FIFTH. They returned to Potchefstroom on August 1st.

August 6th.—H and the Volunteer Company were left to garrison Potchefstroom Fort under Captain Turner; the remainder of the force marched to Scandinavia Drift (14 miles), on the Vaal. On the 7th, D and E Companies, under Lieutenant Coates, were left at this drift with orders to entrench themselves. A and B Companies marched with the main column to Tygerfontein; C, F and G Companies, under Lieutenant-Colonel Money, with 2 guns and some mounted troops, were ordered to Winkels Drift, 8 miles off on the Rhenoster River. The object of all this was to prevent De Wet crossing by these drifts. However, it was ascertained he had crossed the Vaal to the eastward and Lord Methuen attacked him near Tygerfontein. On the 8th Lieutenant-Colonel Money's command therefore left Winkels Drift, picked up Lieutenant Coates' two companies, and joined Lord Methuen's column at Tygerfontein having marched 21 miles. Lord Methuen sent A and B Companies back to Potchefstroom to bring out a convoy to meet us later on. They had a small fight on the way to Potchefstroom and Lieutenant G. M. James and 2 N.C.O.'s were wounded. On the 9th, Headquarters and 5 Companies marched with Lord Methuen's column to Modderfontein (16 miles). The mounted troops and guns had a warm engagement (1 officer and 3 men killed, 2 officers and 5 men wounded) but the Infantry did not come into action though they were deployed at one time for attack. On the 10th we marched to Taaibosch Spruit (12 miles). Here we saw De Wet's waggons trailing up a pass over the Gatsrand and our guns shelled them. The Boer guns replied but with no effect. On the 11th we marched to Frederikstadt Station (12 miles), the advanced troops having a slight engagement before arriving at the bivouac. Two other British columns were also near us in pursuit of De Wet, but there seemed to be a lack of co-operation. Early on the 12th, Lord Methuen began a rapid march with mounted troops and guns and pressed forward after De Wet. Captain Turner arrived in camp with A, B, H and Volunteer Companies from Potchefstroom; he having had orders to evacuate that place and destroy all supplies that he could not bring away. A large number of loyal refugees accompanied him. Second-Lieutenants R. G. Coles and E. B. Gordon, joined on first appointment. We had to leave here 112 men who were unable to march from being absolutely bootless. The Battalion left under General Douglas with the supply column and marched to Witpoorije (10 miles). On the 13th marched through Ventersdorp (10 miles), and bivouacked three miles beyond the town.

14th	...	...	...	to	Groenfontein...	...	...	21 miles
15th	...	...	...	to	Doornlaagte ...	...	...	17 miles

where we caught up Lord Methuen and the mounted troops, who were astonished at our late rapid march. We passed on the way Lord Kitchener and Broadwood's Cavalry Brigade, Ridley's Mounted Infantry Brigade, and Smith-Dorrien's Brigade, who were all joining in the pursuit of De Wet. De Wet, however, had crossed the Megaliesberg by Olifant's Nek into which Lord Methuen had forced him, thinking the pass was held by one of our forces. It is quite unaccountable how this pass was allowed to remain open, for otherwise De Wet and his commando must have fallen into our hands.

Second-Lieutenants H. D. Hull, L. W. P. De H. Larpent, A. G. Le Gallais, and D. B. O. F. Mitford, joined during the march, having come up with Smith-Dorrien's Brigade. They had with them the remnants (about 55 men) of a draft of a 100 Militia Reservists of the 3rd South Staffordshire Regiment. The remainder had been left behind after doing a couple of marches with Smith-Dorrien and eventually were stationed at Welverdiend Station with the 112 men left behind at Frederikstadt.

August 16th.—Marched with Lord Methuen's force to Magato's Nek (7 miles), and found the Boers holding it. They were driven off by mounted troops and artillery. The FIFTH had one man wounded. Bivouacked on the further side of the pass.

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August 17th.—We left off pursuing De Wet and turned westwards to relieve Lieutenant-Colonel Hore's small force which had been beseiged for ten days by De La Rey at Elands River. Marched to Selons River (8 miles), and on the 18th to Elands River (17 miles). Passed Lord Kitchener with Ridley's Mounted Infantry and Smith-Dorrien's Brigade who were returning from the relief of Lieutenant-Colonel Hore; the Boers scattering on their approach. On the 19th to Vlakplaats (8 miles), taking on Hore's garrison with us. They had suffered very heavily (71 casualties out of their small force of about 350, and very nearly all their horses and cattle killed). Halted on the 20th expecting the 2nd Battalion of the FIFTH to join our Brigade. The order Lord Kitchener sent by native rider never reached General Hart with whom the 2nd Battalion were at this time, about 20 miles off. On the 21st to Wonderfontein (13 miles). A plentiful supply of oranges here were much much appreciated by the troops.

22nd ...	...	...	to Vaalkop	...	...	...	10 miles
23rd ...	...	..	to Zeerust	...	...	...	12 miles

The country for the last 3 days has been very mountainous and thickly wooded; we thought ourselves lucky to find the hills unoccupied as the road runs along the valley.

26th ...	...	...	to Buffels Hoek	...	...	12 miles

Mounted troops had to drive the enemy off some hills before we could bivouac.

27th ...	...	...	to Bulfontein	...	...	...	14 miles
28th ...	...	...	to Mafeking	...	...	...	8 miles

Encamped 3 miles east of the town.

Since leaving Boshof on May 14th the Headquarters of the Battalion had now marched 887 miles, and had a well earned rest at Mafeking until the 7th September and refitted with boots and clothing, which were much needed.

August 29th.—There was a very severe hurricane and thunderstorm, which did more damage to the houses in Mafeking than the seven months' siege. We had just pitched our tents which were nearly all blown down by the storm. On September 1st the 5th Northumberland Yeomanry entertained all our officers and men at a camp fire and sing-song, where each man was supplied with bread and cheese and a quart of beer, luxuries we had not enjoyed for some months.

The equipment carried by the men on this march was the regulation haversack, water bottle, canteen (with khaki cover), braces, belt, 2 pouches containing 100 rounds S.A.A. and another 50 rounds in the pocket or haversack, and a khaki-drill bag fastened on the back of the belt in which was a waterproof sheet, soap, towel and pair of shoes. A spare flannel shirt and pair of socks was placed in the pocket of the greatcoat, which was carried on the baggage waggons. On September 4th Lieutenant and Quartermaster J. M. Bett left for England on transfer to the 5th Battalion, which was then embodied and at Malta. He had served over 21 years in the 1st Battalion.

Lord Methuen now divided his force into two columns, one he commanded himself, while the other was under Major-General C. W. Douglas. The Battalion went under General Douglas and on the afternoon of September 7th left Mafeking for Buhrmans Drift (5 miles), and next day to Ottos Hoop (11 miles). On the 9th to Nauwpoort or Malmani Oog (6 miles). We had not gone far when the mounted troops and guns came into action (infantry not engaged). They captured 4 waggons and 9 prisoners. Lord Methuen's column acting on our right took 22 waggons, 30 prisoners and 40,000 rounds S.A.A.

10th ...	...	...	to Wonderfontein	..	...	8 miles
11th ...	...	...	to Klipkuil	...	...	...	7 miles

Had some fighting on the way soon after leaving bivouac; the FIFTH had one man wounded.

12th ...	...	...	to Manana	...	...	...	12 miles

The mounted troops had a great chase after some Boer waggons and captured 11 and also 30 prisoners. One Australian officer was killed.

12th ...	...	...	to Lichtenberg	...	...	...	4 miles
15th ...	...	...	to Rietkuil	...	...	...	8 miles
16th ...	...	...	to Vlakplaats	...	...	...	9 miles

A few shots were fired at our advanced scouts.

Out of the 27 officers who embarked at Southampton on September 16th, 1899, with the Battalion, 4 have been killed in action, 7 were absent, wounded or sick, 9 transferred to other Battalions and only 7 present with Headquarters on September 16th, 1900.

Killed in action:—Captain E. B. Eagar, Captain and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel C. E. Keith-Falconer, Captain and Brevet-Major G. L. S. Ray, Lieutenant R. W. M. Brine.

Transferred to other Battalions:—Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. C. Lambton, Majors C. H. L. James, D. Sapte; Captains B. T. Buckley, F. Bevan, H. G. Lynch Staunton, H. S. Toppin, H. C. Hall, Quartermaster J. M. Bett.

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Absent, sick or wounded:—Major E. W. Dashwood, Captains R. H. Isacke, S. C. Ferguson, A. J. Percival, H. T. Crispin, C. A. Armstrong, Lieutenant F. L. Festing.

Present with Headquarters:—Lieutenant-Colonel C. G. C. Money, C.B., Captain and Adjutant C. E. Fishbourne, Captain R. C. B. Lethbridge; Lieutenants A. C. Girdwood, F. R. Coates, C. W. Wreford Brown, St. J. E. Montagu.

Only 359 N.C.O.'s and men were present with Headquarters out of 784 who embarked.

17th ... ... to Leeuwkuil ... ... 13 miles
18th ... ... to Barberspan ... ... 16 miles

Lord Methuen's column was met here but it marched in the afternoon in the direction of Schweizer Reneke.

On the 19th General Douglas' column marched to Leeuwpan (5 miles) and remained till the 26th, having had to send an ox convey for supplies to Kraaipan. We had got our band instruments from Kimberley (where our light baggage was stored) before leaving Mafeking and managed to get together 17 bandsmen to enliven the troops. It was very much appreciated, especially by the Australian troops with us. This was the first time that the band played since leaving Orange River in November, 1899.

26th ... ... to Leeuwkuil ... ... 17 miles
27th ... ... to Rietkuil ... ... 20 miles
28th ... ... to Manana ... ... 12 miles

Passing through Litchenburg. The Australian Bushmen had a skirmish with some Boers and had 8 men wounded.

29th ... ... to Duikerfontein ... ... 13 miles
30th ... ... to Rietpan ... ... 12 miles

Lord Methuen's column joined here, but the column marched next day by different routes.

October 1st ... ... to Vlakfontein ... ... 13 miles
2nd ... ... to Kleinfontein ... ... 8 miles
3rd ... ... to another Vlakfontein ... 13 miles

The mounted troops and guns were slightly engaged.

4th ... ... to Roodekloof ... ... 10 miles
5th ... ... to Commissie Drift ... ... 2 miles
6th ... ... Some sniping at the outposts
8th ... ... to Rustenberg ... ... 11 miles through Olifant's Nek

Lord Methuen's column was there on our arrival. The regular garrison was the 2nd West Yorkshire Regiment and the 91st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

10th ... ... to Magato's Nek ... ... 5 miles
(Lord Methuen's column marched the day before)
11th ... ... to Rietfontein ... ... 12 miles

There was some fighting *en route* and Lord Methuen's column was supposed to have operated, but did not, for some reason.

12th ... ... to Waterval ... ... 12 miles

capturing a lot of cattle and 10 prisoners.

13th ... ... to Besters Hoek ... ... 10 miles
14th ... ... to Lindley's Poort ... ... 7 miles
15th ... ... to Roodewal ... ... 8 miles
15th ... ... to Rieckerts Dam ... ... 8 miles

Some of our left mounted scouts came into touch with some Boers, part of Delarey's force. 1 sergeant of the Australian Bushmen killed.

17th ... ... to Dammenburg ... ... 10 miles

Lord Methuen's camp, 5 miles ahead of us, was shelled by Delarey and there were some casualties. We watched his guns replying from our camp.

18th ... ... to Zeerust ... ... 13 miles

Here the FIFTH left General Douglas' column and joined Lord Methuen.

19th ... ... to Klarstroom ... ... 3 miles
20th ... ... to Weltevreden ... ... 5 miles

The mounted troops and guns engaged nearly all day with some Boers on our left, Captain Wood, 5th I. Y., and a corporal killed and a few wounded.

(To be continued).

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